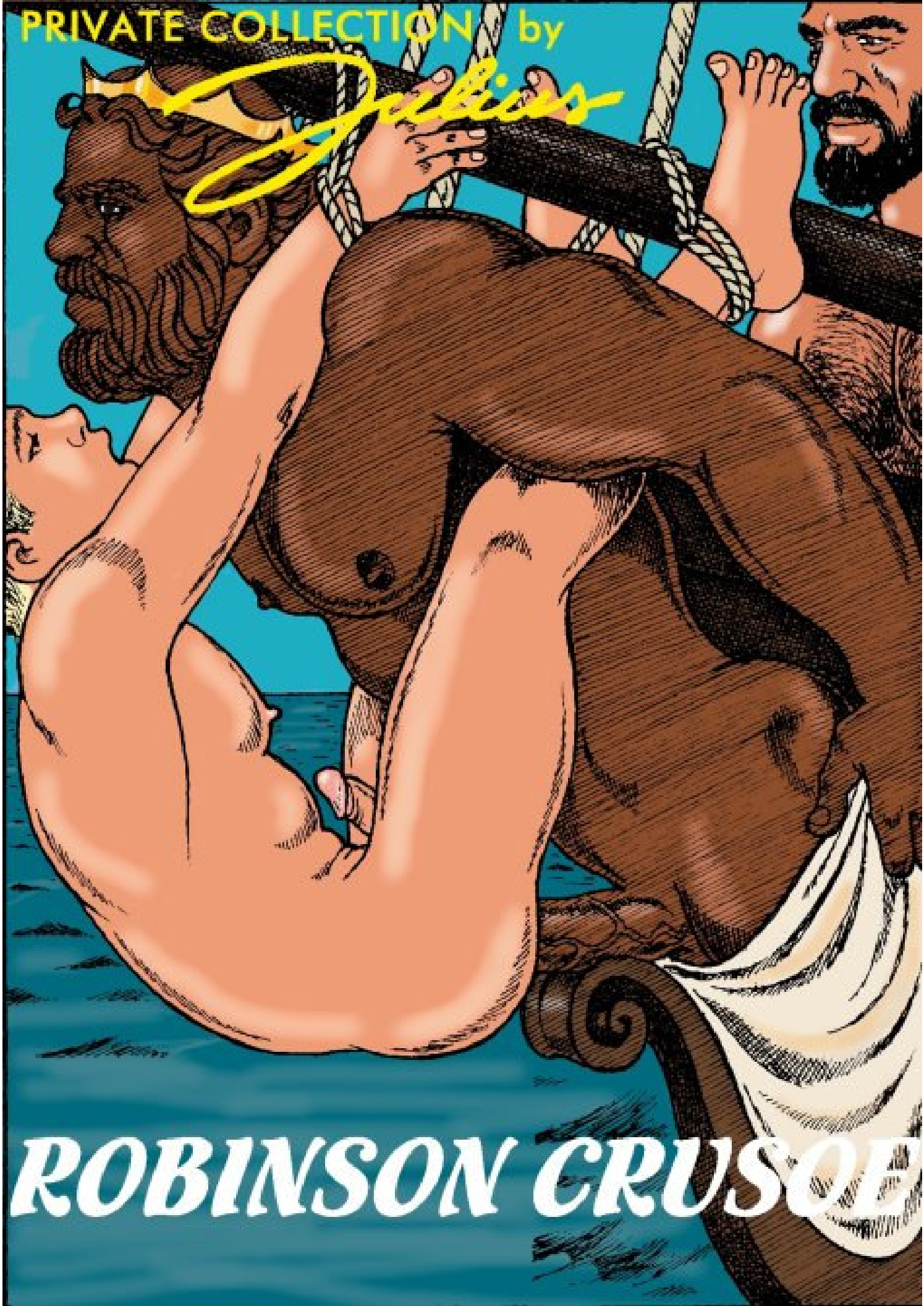
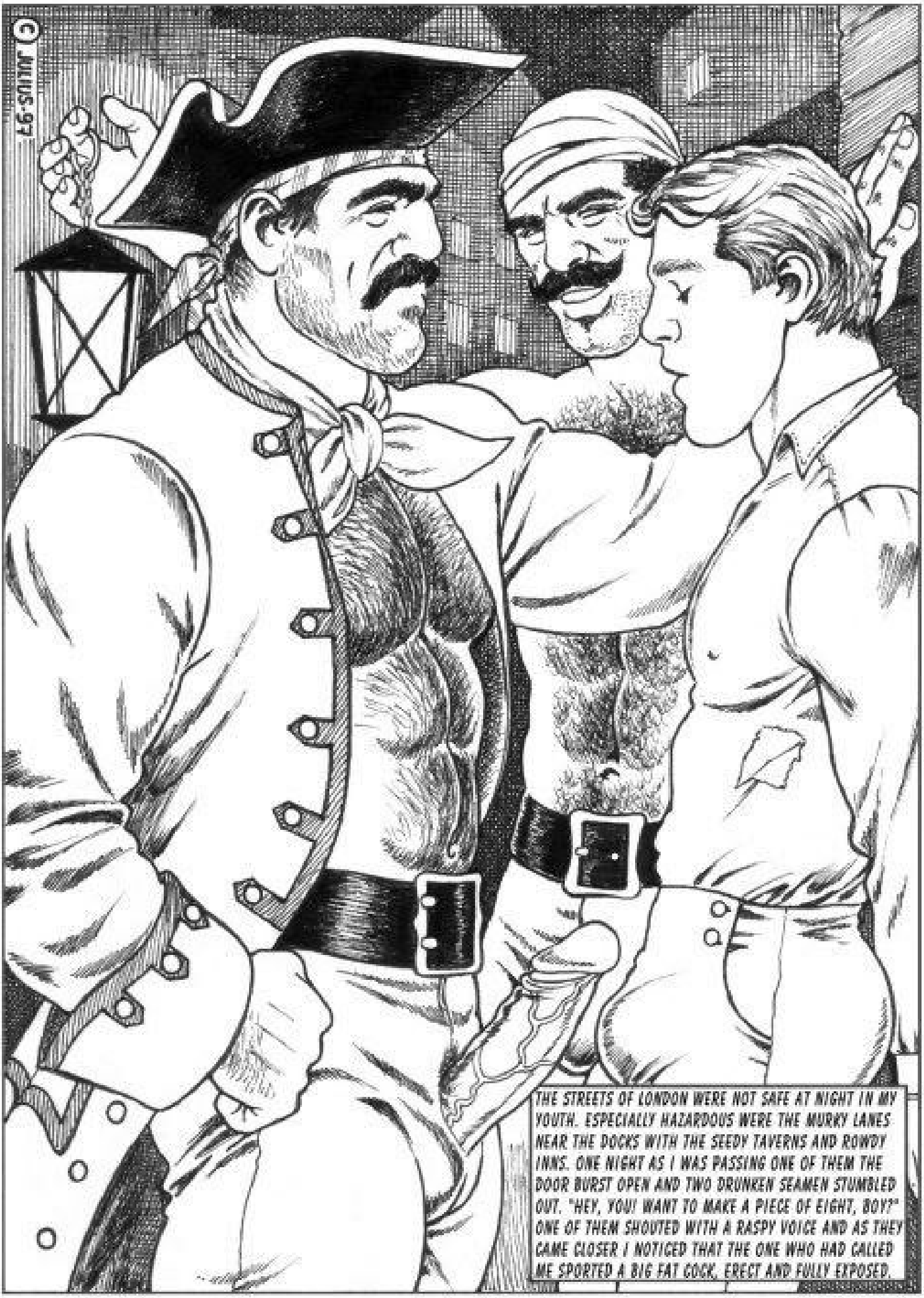

PRIVATE COLLECTION by
Julius
ROBINSON CRUSOE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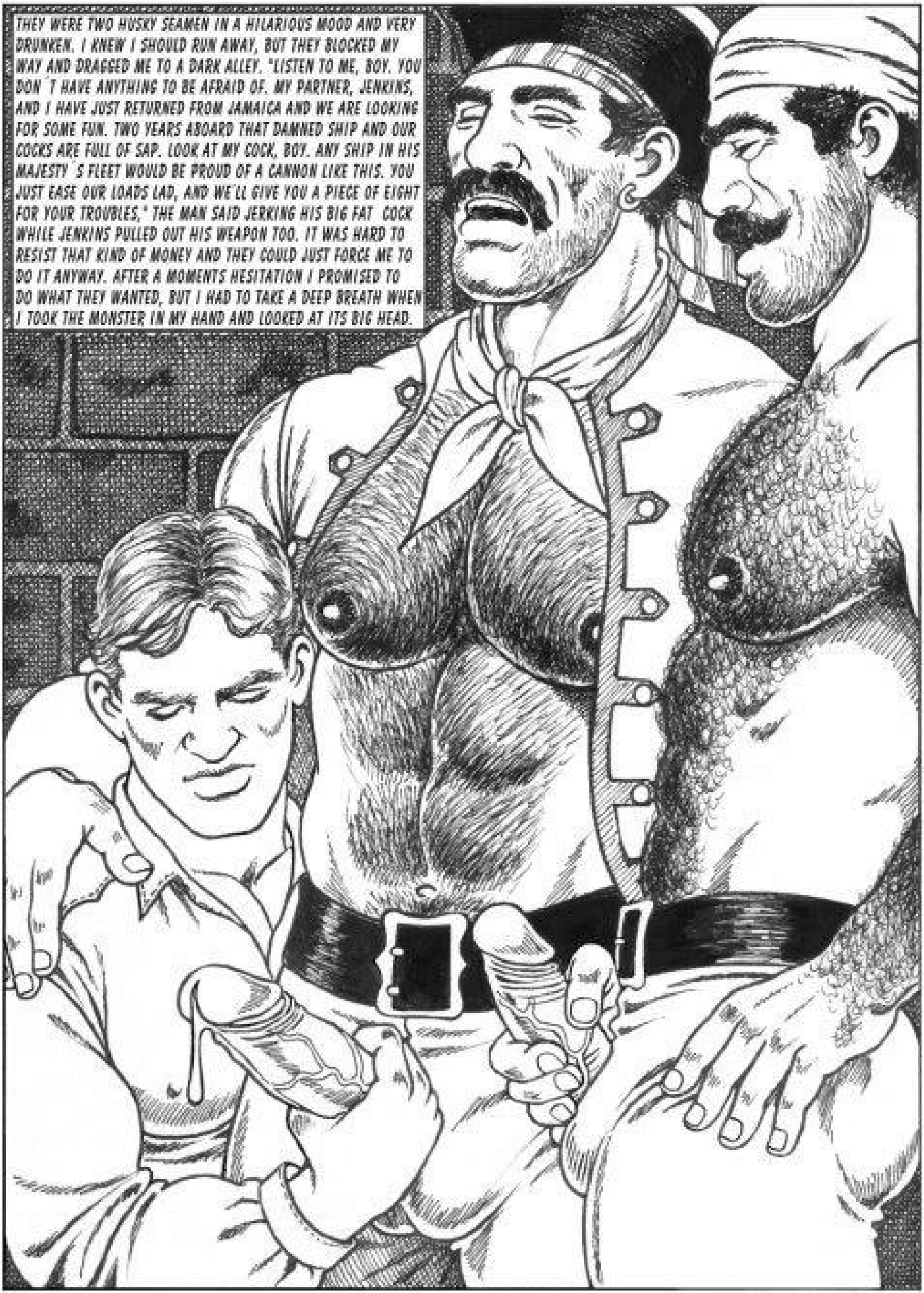
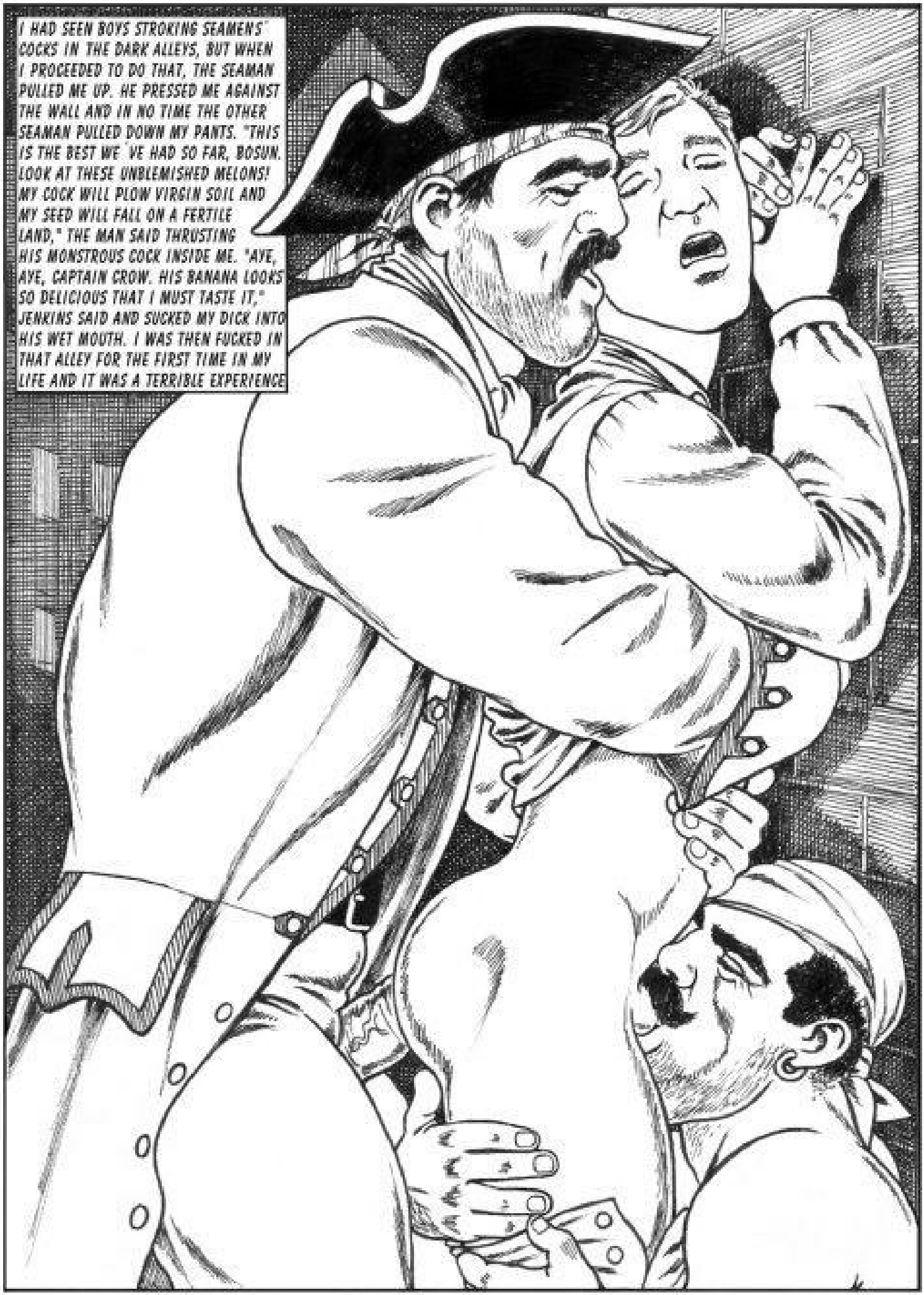
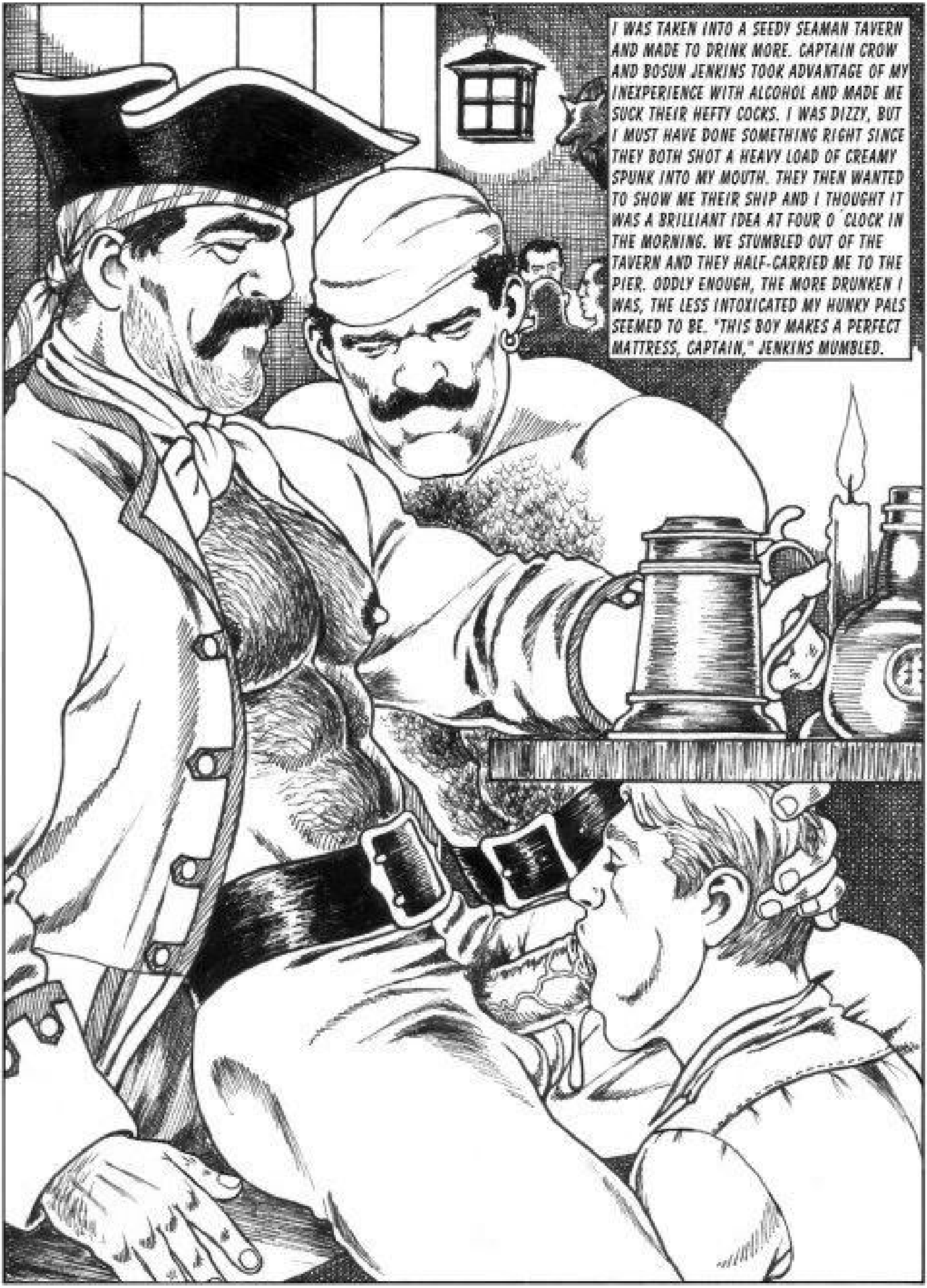
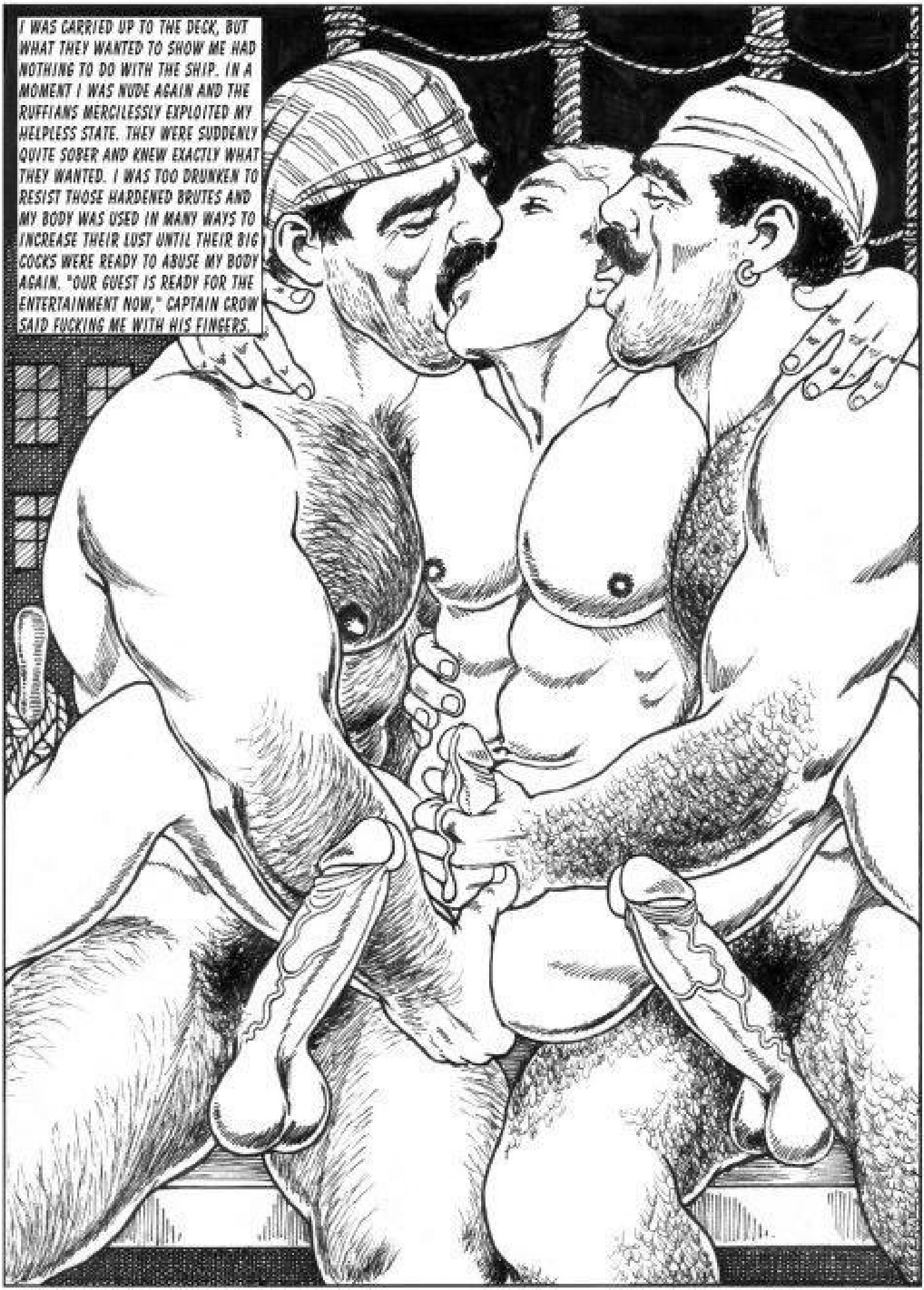
THE STREETS OF LONDON WERE NOT SAFE AT NIGHT IN MY YOUTH. ESPECIALLY HAZARDOUS WERE THE MURKY LANES NEAR THE DOCKS WITH THE SEEDY TAVERNS AND ROWDY INNS. ONE NIGHT AS I WAS PASSING ONE OF THEM THE DOOR BURST OPEN AND TWO DRUNKEN SEAMEN STUMBLED OUT. "HEY, YOU! WANT TO MAKE A PIECE OF EIGHT, BOY?" ONE OF THEM SHOUTED WITH A RASPY VOICE AND AS THEY CAME CLOSER I NOTICED THAT THE ONE WHO HAD CALLED ME SPORTED A BIG FAT COCK, ERECT AND FULLY EXPOSED.

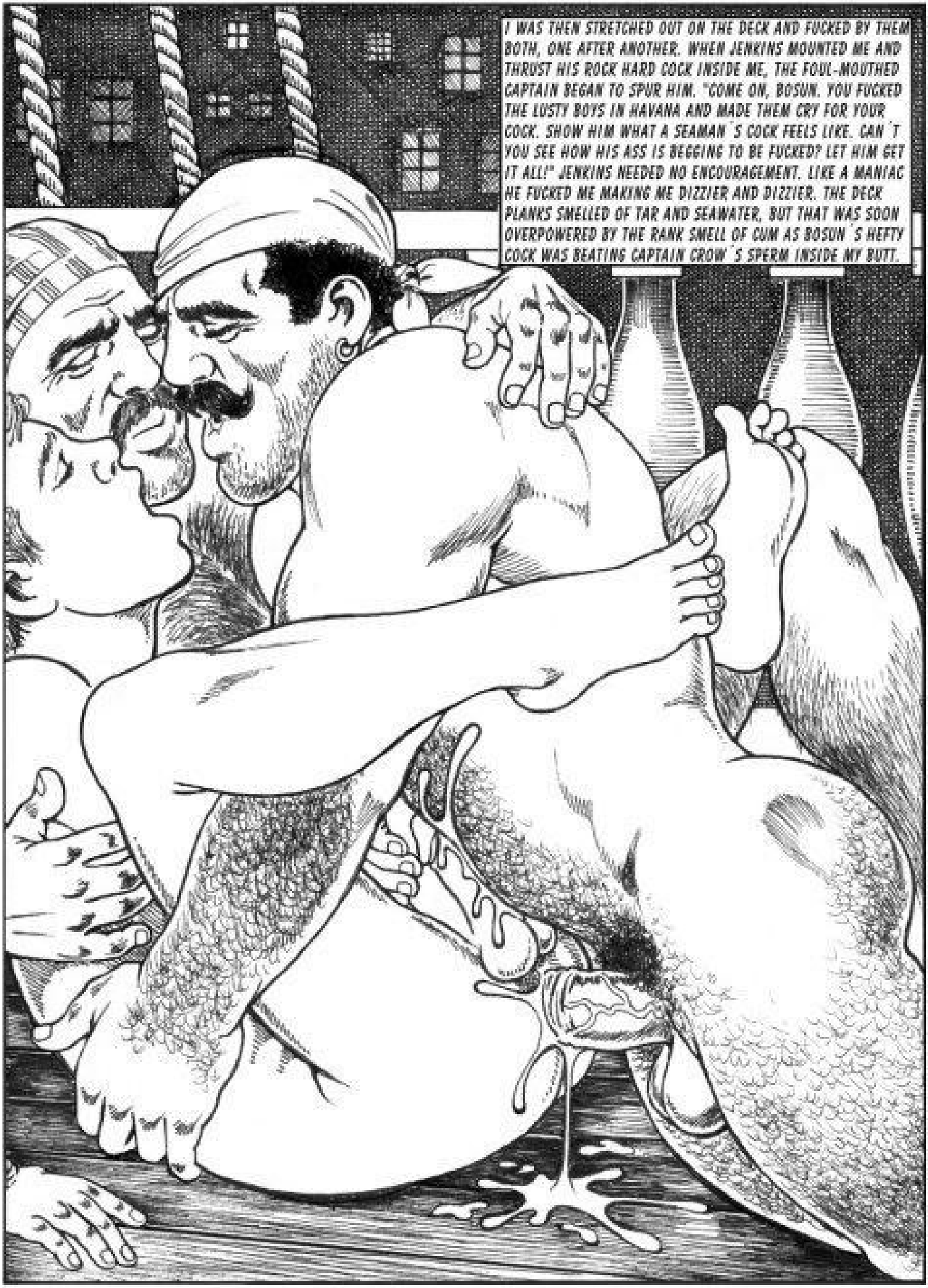

THEY WERE TWO HUSKY SEAMEN IN A HILARIOUS MOOD AND VERY DRUNKEN. I KNEW I SHOULD RUN AWAY, BUT THEY BLOCKED MY WAY AND DRAGGED ME TO A DARK ALLEY. "LISTEN TO ME, BOY. YOU DON´T HAVE ANYTHING TO BE AFRAID OF. MY PARTNER, JENKINS, AND I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM JAMAICA AND WE ARE LOOKING FOR SOME FUN. TWO YEARS ABOARD THAT DAMNED SHIP AND OUR COCKS ARE FULL OF SAP. LOOK AT MY COCK, BOY. ANY SHIP IN HIS MAJESTY´S FLEET WOULD BE PROUD OF A CANNON LIKE THIS. YOU JUST EASE OUR LOADS LAD, AND WE´LL GIVE YOU A PIECE OF EIGHT FOR YOUR TROUBLES," THE MAN SAID JERKING HIS BIG FAT COCK WHILE JENKINS PULLED OUT HIS WEAPON TOO. IT WAS HARD TO RESIST THAT KIND OF MONEY AND THEY COULD JUST FORCE ME TO DO IT ANYWAY. AFTER A MOMENTS HESITATION I PROMISED TO DO WHAT THEY WANTED, BUT I HAD TO TAKE A DEEP BREATH WHEN I TOOK THE MONSTER IN MY HAND AND LOOKED AT ITS BIG HEAD.

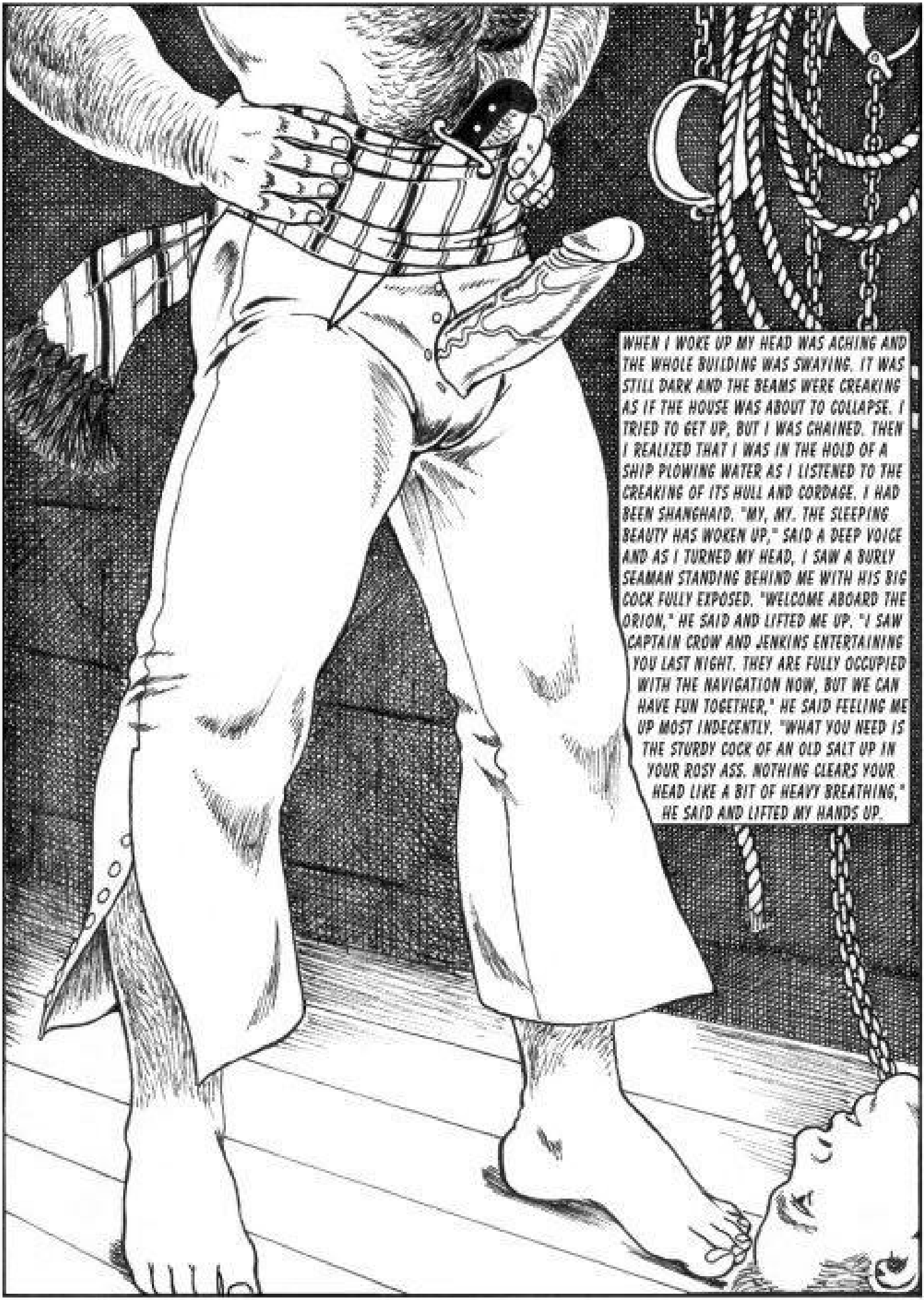

I HAD SEEN BOYS STROKING SEAMENS' COCKS IN THE DARK ALLEYS, BUT WHEN I PROCEEDED TO DO THAT, THE SEAMAN PULLED ME UP. HE PRESSED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND IN NO TIME THE OTHER SEAMAN PULLED DOWN MY PANTS. "THIS IS THE BEST WE 'VE HAD SO FAR, BOSUN. LOOK AT THESE UNBLEMISHED MELONS! MY COCK WILL PLOW VIRGIN SOIL AND MY SEED WILL FALL ON A FERTILE LAND," THE MAN SAID THRUSTING HIS MONSTROUS COCK INSIDE ME. "AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN CROW. HIS BANANA LOOKS SO DELICIOUS THAT I MUST TASTE IT," JENKINS SAID AND SUCKED MY DICK INTO HIS WET MOUTH. I WAS THEN FUCKED IN THAT ALLEY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE AND IT WAS A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

AFTER CAPTAIN CROW HAD SHOT HIS LOAD HE TURNED ME TO JENKINS. HIS COCK WENT INSIDE ME EASIER, BUT THE PAIN MADE ME HOWL ALL THE SAME. "SHUT UP, BOY. WE GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR. THIS WILL CURE THE PAIN," CAPTAIN CROW SAID AND POURED RAW GIN INTO MY THROAT. IT CAUSED A VIOLENT COUGHING SPELL, BUT HE FORCED ME TO DRINK MORE. I NOTICED THAT MY DICK HAD TURNED ROCK HARD AND AMIDST THE STRUGGLE I HAD LOST ALL MY CLOTHES. SOMEHOW IT DIDN´T FEEL SIGNIFICANT ANY MORE AND ACTUALLY BOSUN´S FIERCE FUCKING FELT QUITE ENJOYABLE. AS HIS BIG COCK MOVED BACK AND FORTH INSIDE ME I GOT MY VERY FIRST ORGASM.

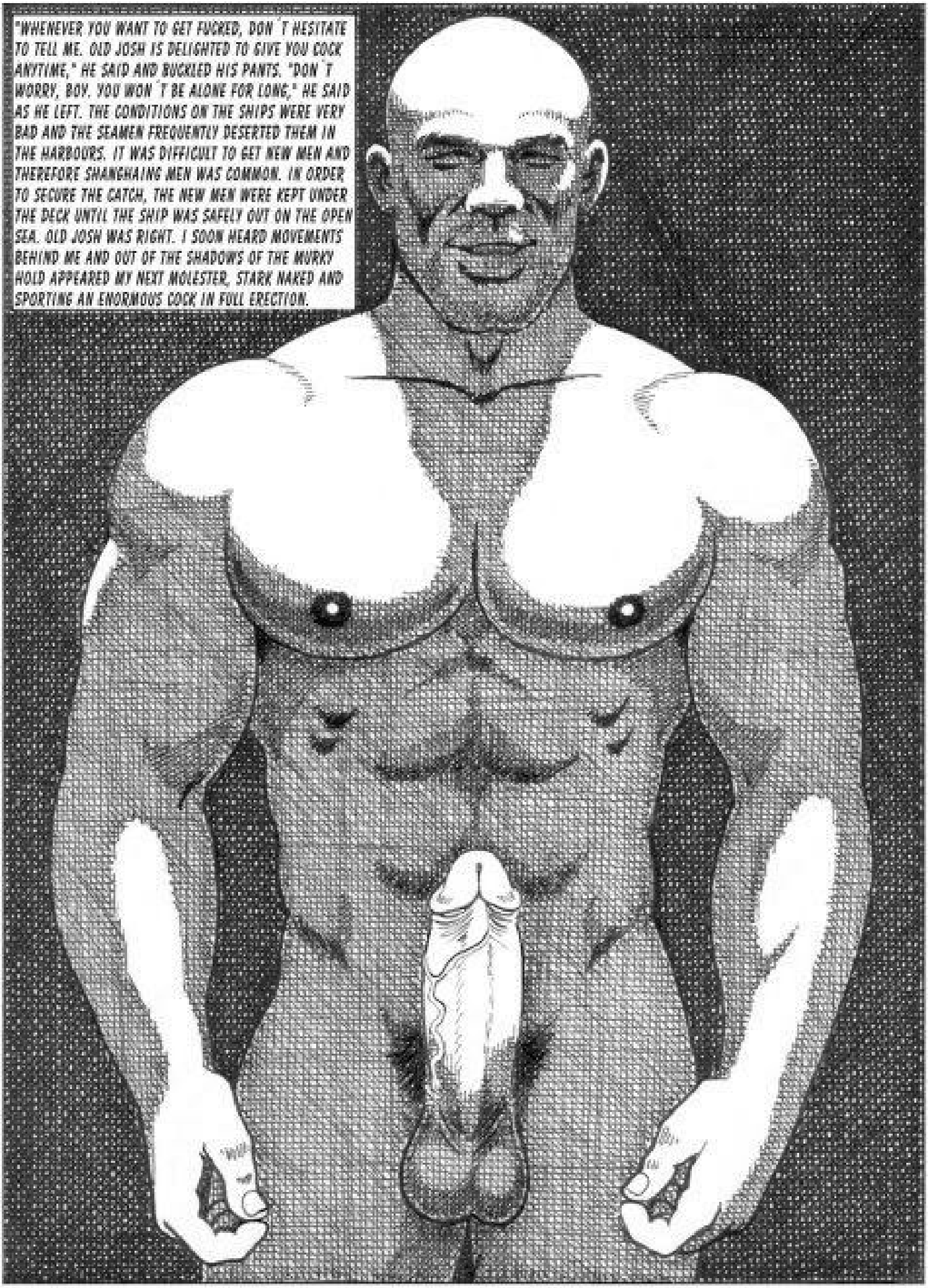

I WAS TAKEN INTO A SEEDY SEAMAN TAVERN AND MADE TO DRINK MORE. CAPTAIN CROW AND BOSUN JENKINS TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY INEXPERIENCE WITH ALCOHOL AND MADE ME SUCK THEIR HEFTY COCKS. I WAS DIZZY, BUT I MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING RIGHT SINCE THEY BOTH SHOT A HEAVY LOAD OF CREAMY SPUNK INTO MY MOUTH. THEY THEN WANTED TO SHOW ME THEIR SHIP AND I THOUGHT IT WAS A BRILLIANT IDEA AT FOUR O´CLOCK IN THE MORNING. WE STUMBLED OUT OF THE TAVERN AND THEY HALF-CARRIED ME TO THE PIER. ODDLY ENOUGH, THE MORE DRUNKEN I WAS, THE LESS INTOXICATED MY HUNKY PALS SEEMED TO BE. "THIS BOY MAKES A PERFECT MATTRESS, CAPTAIN," JENKINS MUMBLED.


I WAS CARRIED UP TO THE DECK, BUT WHAT THEY WANTED TO SHOW ME HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE SHIP. IN A MOMENT I WAS NUDE AGAIN AND THE RUFFIANS MERCILESSLY EXPLOITED MY HELPLESS STATE. THEY WERE SUDDENLY QUITE SOBER AND KNEW EXACTLY WHAT THEY WANTED. I WAS TOO DRUNKEN TO RESIST THOSE HARDENED BRUTES AND MY BODY WAS USED IN MANY WAYS TO INCREASE THEIR LUST UNTIL THEIR BIG COCKS WERE READY TO ABUSE MY BODY AGAIN. "OUR GUEST IS READY FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT NOW," CAPTAIN CROW SAID FUCKING ME WITH HIS FINGERS.


I WAS THEN STRETCHED OUT ON THE DECK AND FUCKED BY THEM BOTH, ONE AFTER ANOTHER. WHEN JENKINS MOUNTED ME AND THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE ME, THE FOUL-MOUTHED CAPTAIN BEGAN TO SPUR HIM. "COME ON, BOSUN. YOU FUCKED THE LUSTY BOYS IN HAVANA AND MADE THEM CRY FOR YOUR COCK. SHOW HIM WHAT A SEAMAN´S COCK FEELS LIKE. CAN´T YOU SEE HOW HIS ASS IS BEGGING TO BE FUCKED? LET HIM GET IT ALL!" JENKINS NEEDED NO ENCOURAGEMENT. LIKE A MANIAC HE FUCKED ME MAKING ME DIZZIER AND DIZZIER. THE DECK PLANKS SMELLED OF TAR AND SEAWATER, BUT THAT WAS SOON OVERPOWERED BY THE RANK SMELL OF CUM AS BOSUN´S HEFTY COCK WAS BEATING CAPTAIN CROW´S SPERM INSIDE MY BUTT.

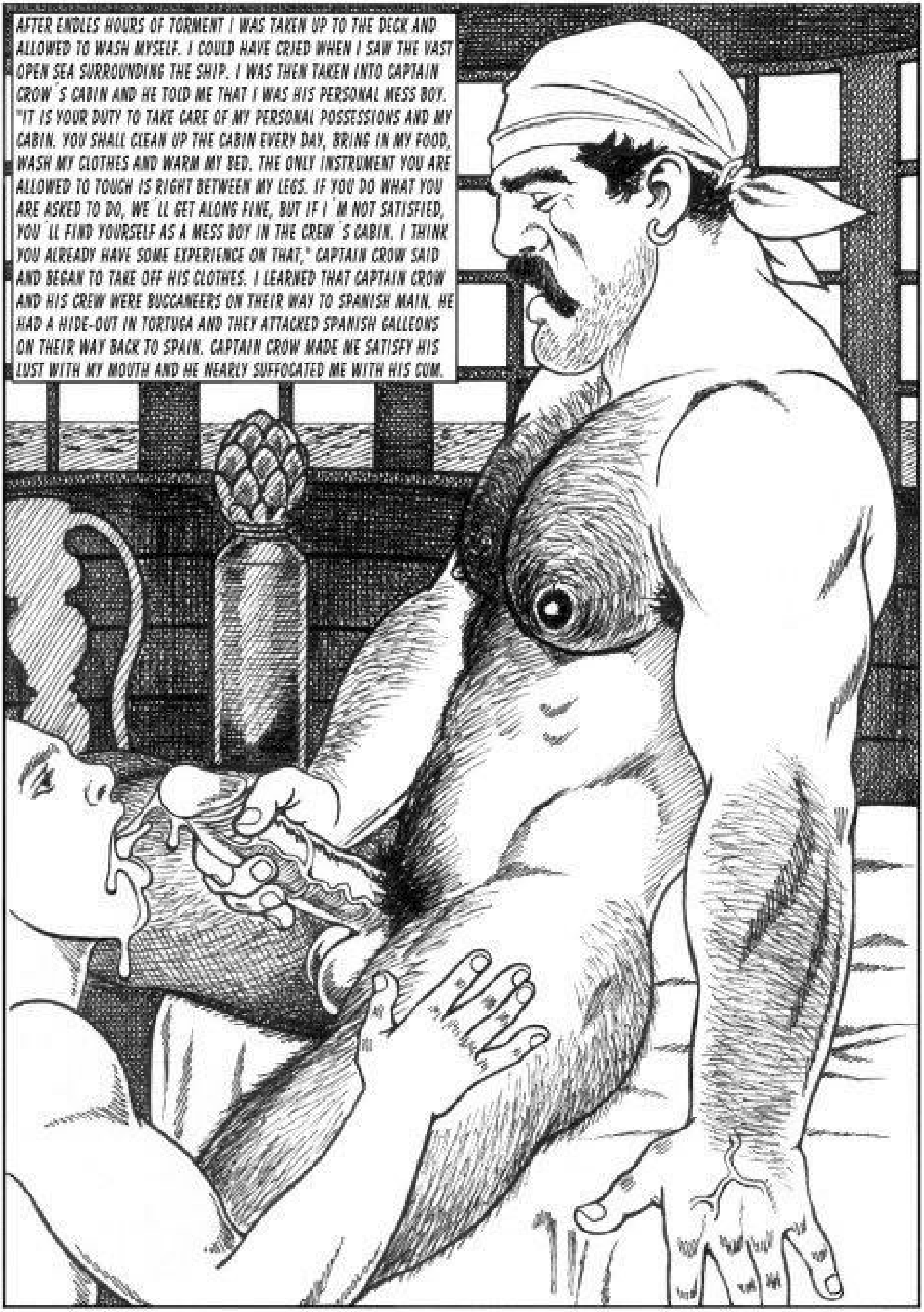

WHEN I WOKE UP MY HEAD WAS ACHING AND THE WHOLE BUILDING WAS SWAYING. IT WAS STILL DARK AND THE BEAMS WERE CREAKING AS IF THE HOUSE WAS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE. I TRIED TO GET UP, BUT I WAS CHAINED. THEN I REALIZED THAT I WAS IN THE HOLD OF A SHIP PLOWING WATER AS I LISTENED TO THE CREAKING OF ITS HULL AND CORDAGE. I HAD BEEN SHANGHAID. "MY, MY. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY HAS WOKEN UP," SAID A DEEP VOICE AND AS I TURNED MY HEAD, I SAW A BURLY SEAMAN STANDING BEHIND ME WITH HIS BIG COCK FULLY EXPOSED. "WELCOME ABOARD THE ORION," HE SAID AND LIFTED ME UP. "I SAW CAPTAIN CROW AND JENKINS ENTERTAINING YOU LAST NIGHT. THEY ARE FULLY OCCUPIED WITH THE NAVIGATION NOW, BUT WE CAN HAVE FUN TOGETHER," HE SAID FEELING ME UP MOST INDECENTLY. "WHAT YOU NEED IS THE STURDY COCK OF AN OLD SALT UP IN YOUR ROSY ASS. NOTHING CLEARS YOUR HEAD LIKE A BIT OF HEAVY BREATHING," HE SAID AND LIFTED MY HANDS UP.

BEFORE I SAW WHAT HE WAS DOING, HE HAD LOCKED ME ON A FLOGGING BEAM. "I DON´T KNOW WHERE THEY HAVE FOUND YOU, BOY, BUT THEY SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE ASSES WHERE YOU COME FROM," HE GROWLED GRUFFLY AS HE FORCED HIS BIG FAT COCK INSIDE ME. I WAS INTOXICATED WHEN I LOST MY CHERRY, BUT NOW I HAD TO ENDURE THE FIERCEST AND ROUGHEST FUCKING IMAGINABLE. I MOANED AND WHINED ASKING HIM TO STOP, BUT WITH HUGE ENERGY AND STRENGTH HE RAMMED MY ASS UNTIL HE FINALLY REACHED HIS CLIMAX AND SHOT HIS LOAD INSIDE ME.


"WHENEVER YOU WANT TO GET FUCKED, DON´T HESITATE TO TELL ME. OLD JOSH IS DELIGHTED TO GIVE YOU COCK ANYTIME," HE SAID AND BUCKLED HIS PANTS. "DON´T WORRY, BOY. YOU WON´T BE ALONE FOR LONG," HE SAID AS HE LEFT. THE CONDITIONS ON THE SHIPS WERE VERY BAD AND THE SEAMEN FREQUENTLY DESERTED THEM IN THE HARBOURS. IT WAS DIFFICULT TO GET NEW MEN AND THEREFORE SHANGHAING MEN WAS COMMON. IN ORDER TO SECURE THE CATCH, THE NEW MEN WERE KEPT UNDER THE DECK UNTIL THE SHIP WAS SAFELY OUT ON THE OPEN SEA. OLD JOSH WAS RIGHT. I SOON HEARD MOVEMENTS BEHIND ME AND OUT OF THE SHADOWS OF THE MURKY HOLD APPEARED MY NEXT MOLESTER, STARK NAKED AND SPORTING AN ENORMOUS COCK IN FULL ERECTION.

"OLD JOSH SENT ME, LAD. HE SAID THAT MY COCK WILL NOT GIVE ME A MOMENT OF PEACE UNTIL IT HAS BURIED ITS HOT HEAD IN YOUR PUSSY. HE WAS RIGHT. BY JOVE! I HAVEN´T SEEN A MORE BEAUTIFUL ASS FOR YEARS," HE SAID RUBBING HIS ROCK HARD COCK BETWEEN MY BUNS. WITH A FIERCE THRUST HE FORCED MY BUD OPEN AND SHOVED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. HIS BARBARIC COVETOUSNESS AND HIS FRIGHTENING COCK COULD HAVE SERIOUSLY HURT ME, BUT MY CAVITY WAS FULL OF CUM AND HIS COCK MOVED INSIDE ME EASILY. WITH HIS DISSOLUTE COCK HE INVITED ME INTO A LICENTIOUS JIG WHICH ENDED IN AN EXPLOSION.

THAT STARTED A HURLY-BURLY OF LUSTY SEAMEN WHO SNEAKED INTO THE HOLD ONE AFTER ANOTHER AND MERCILESSLY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY UNPROTECTED HOLE. THERE WERE BIG HAIRY BEASTS AS WELL AS TOUGH SKINNY ONES, BUT NONE OF THEM HAD ANY PITY ON ME. THE LAST ONE WAS A TOOTHLESS OLD SEAMAN, BUT IF YOU EXPECTED HIM TO SHOW MORE SYMPATHY, YOU ARE BADLY MISTAKEN. HE WAS THE MOST RUTHLESS OF THEM ALL. MY ASS WAS NUMB AND COVERED WITH SEMEN WHEN THE ORDEAL WAS FINALLY OVER.

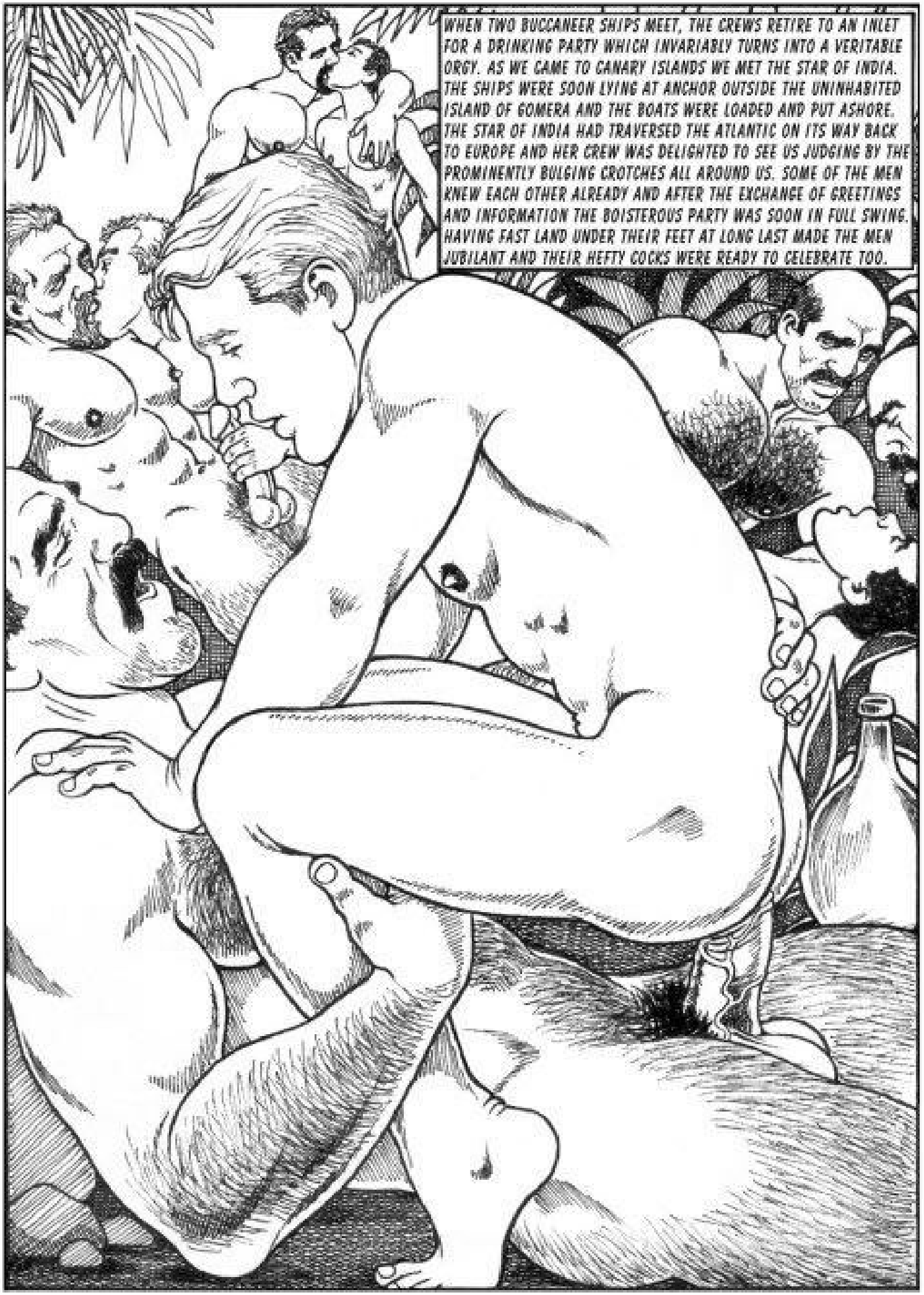

AFTER ENDLES HOURS OF TORMENT I WAS TAKEN UP TO THE DECK AND ALLOWED TO WASH MYSELF. I COULD HAVE CRIED WHEN I SAW THE VAST OPEN SEA SURROUNDING THE SHIP. I WAS THEN TAKEN INTO CAPTAIN CROW´S CABIN AND HE TOLD ME THAT I WAS HIS PERSONAL MESS BOY. "IT IS YOUR DUTY TO TAKE CARE OF MY PERSONAL POSSESSIONS AND MY CABIN. YOU SHALL CLEAN UP THE CABIN EVERY DAY, BRING IN MY FOOD, WASH MY CLOTHES AND WARM MY BED. THE ONLY INSTRUMENT YOU ARE ALLOWED TO TOUCH IS RIGHT BETWEEN MY LEGS. IF YOU DO WHAT YOU ARE ASKED TO DO, WE´LL GET ALONG FINE, BUT IF I´M NOT SATISFIED, YOU´LL FIND YOURSELF AS A MESS BOY IN THE CREW´S CABIN. I THINK YOU ALREADY HAVE SOME EXPERIENCE ON THAT," CAPTAIN CROW SAID AND BEGAN TO TAKE OFF HIS CLOTHES. I LEARNED THAT CAPTAIN CROW AND HIS CREW WERE BUCCANEERS ON THEIR WAY TO SPANISH MAIN. HE HAD A HIDE-OUT IN TORTUGA AND THEY ATTACKED SPANISH GALLEONS ON THEIR WAY BACK TO SPAIN. CAPTAIN CROW MADE ME SATISFY HIS LUST WITH MY MOUTH AND HE NEARLY SUFFOCATED ME WITH HIS CUM.

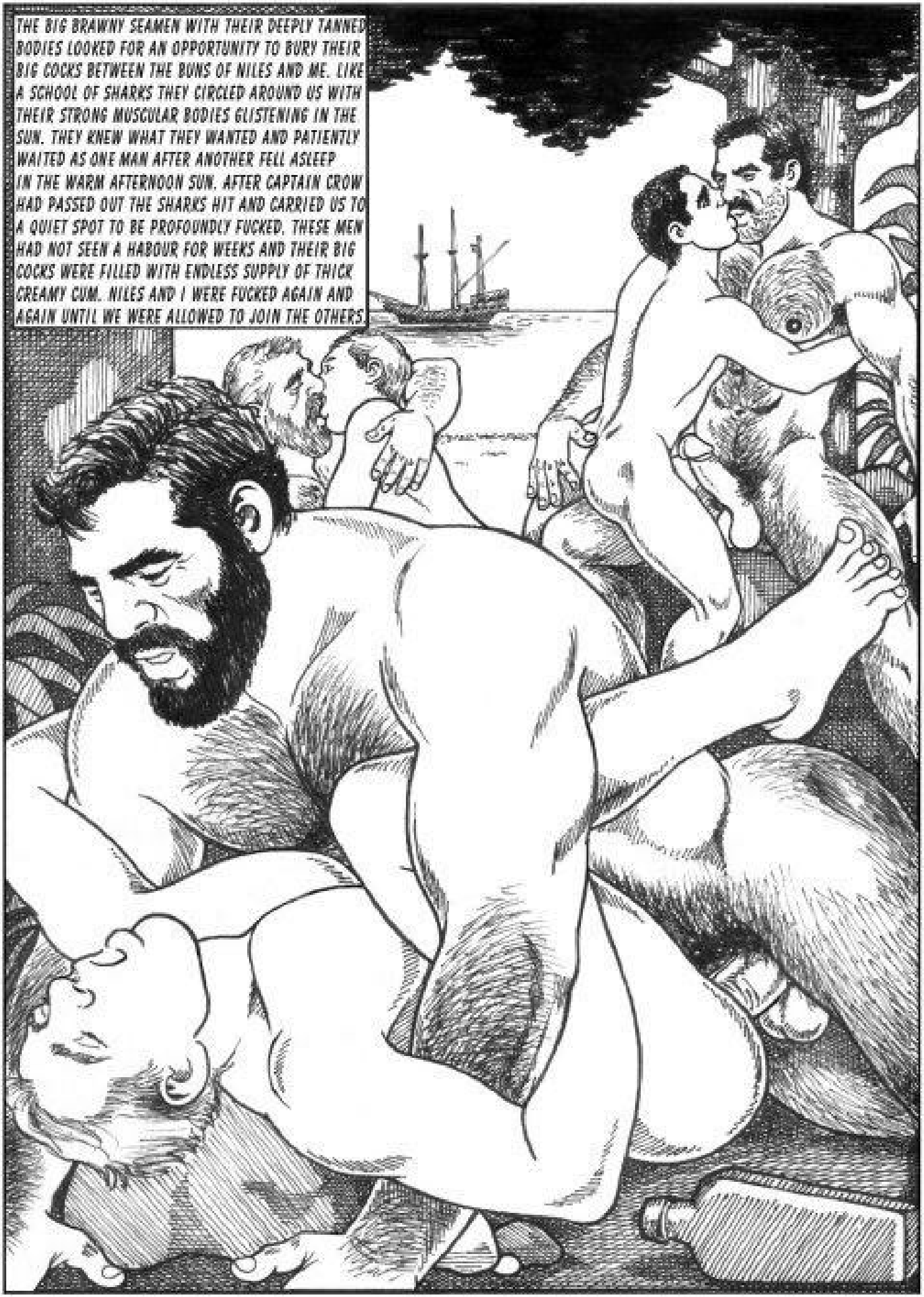
TO THIS DAY I DON´T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ME THAT NIGHT IN CAPTAIN CROW´S BED. HE OPENED MY LEGS WIDE AND WITH FIERCE THRUSTS OF HIS STRONG HIPS HE HAMMERED A HEFTY NAIL INSIDE ME. SUDDENLY MY WHOLE BODY TREMBLED IN HEAT AND I WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND THAT HAIRY BEAST. HIS COCK POUNDED A TENDER SPOT INSIDE ME AND MADE ME MOAN OUT OF UTTER ENJOYMENT. I VOLUNTARILY OPENED MY LEGS EVEN WIDER AND WITH LUSTY EYES I WATCHED HIS HAIRY ASS CLENCHING AND RELAXING AS HE RAMMED MY BUTT WITH HIS COCK. IN FRANTIC FRENZY I RESPONDED TO EACH FORCEFUL THRUST AND SPASMED IN HIS STRONG ARMS GASPING FOR AIR. THEN SOMETHING EXPLODED INSIDE ME AND HURLED ME INTO A DIVINE EUPHORIA WHILE MY LOVER FINISHED HIS WORK. "WE ARE GOING TO GET ALONG JUST FINE, SON," CAPTAIN CROW SAID WHILE WATCHING ME SHIVERING IN THE AFTERMATH OF HIS HARD FUCKING.

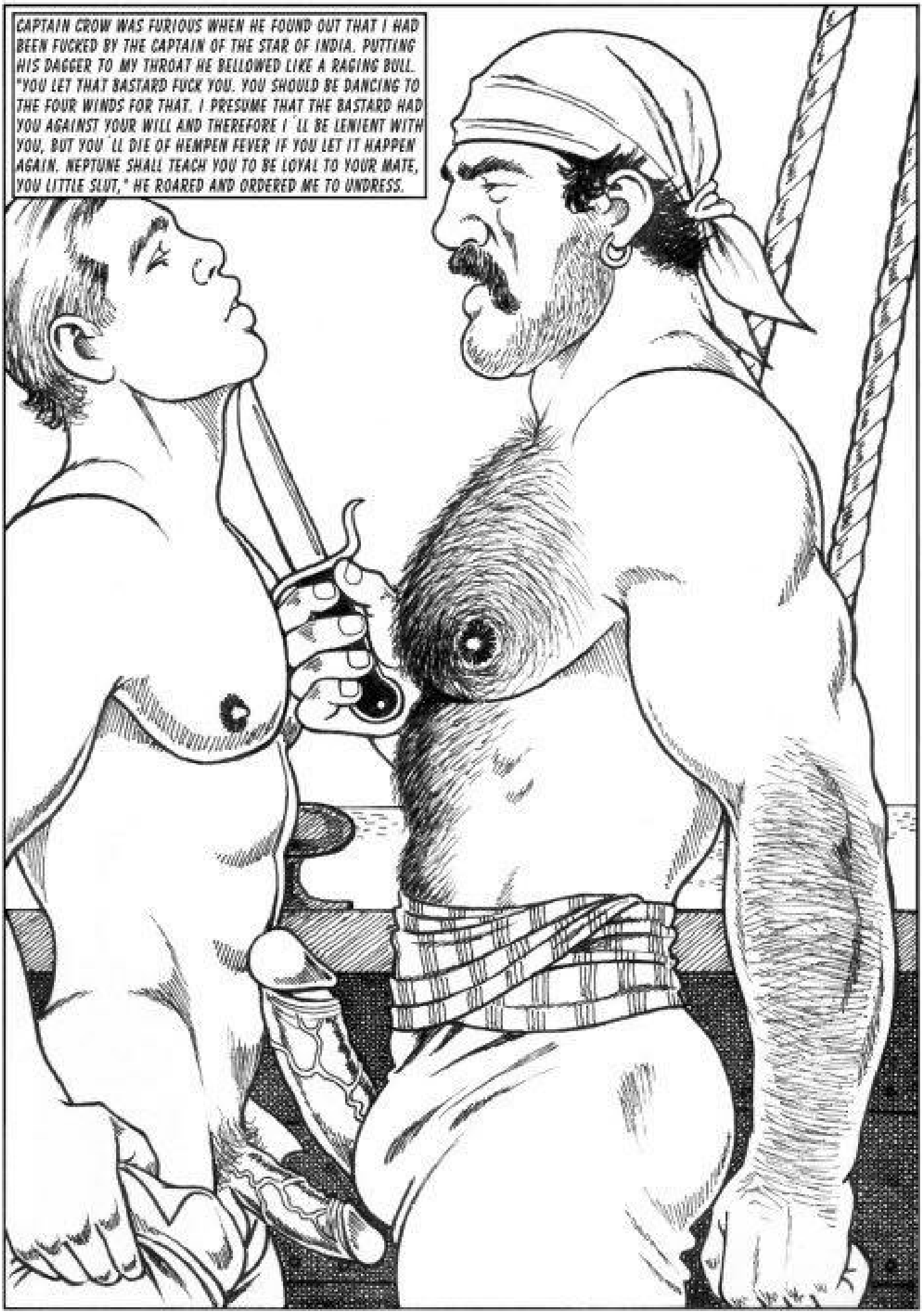
CAPTAIN CROW MUST HAVE CAST A SPELL ON ME THAT NIGHT. I WASN'T IN LOVE WITH HIM OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT, BUT WHEN HE LOOKED AT ME THAT WAY AND BEGAN TO UNBUCKLE HIS PANTS, MY KNEES FELT WEAK. WHEN I SAW HIS BIG FAT COCK IN ROCK HARD ERECTION, MY MOUTH TURNED DRY AND MY HEART BEGAN TO POUND MADLY. WHEN HE TOOK ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND IMPALED ME WITH HIS STURDY COCK, THE WORLD OUTSIDE CEASED TO EXIST. ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS THE THROBBING MONSTER DEEP INSIDE ME THAT MADE ME FEEL THE TORMENTS OF HELL AND THE JOYS OF PARADISE AT THE SAME TIME AS CAPTAIN CROW FIERCELY FUCKED ME.

THE BUCCANEERS LIVED IN CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH EACH OTHER AND SEXUAL RELATIONSHIPS WERE RAMPANT AMONG THE MEN. ONCE THEY HAD CROSSED THE TROPIC OF CAPRICORN, THEY HAD DROWNED THEIR FORMER LIFE AND CALLED THEMSELVES THE BRETHREN OF THE COAST. THEY LIVED IN A KIND OF AMORPHOUS CONFEDERATION CALLED "MATELOTAGE", A UNION WHICH VERY CLOSELY RESEMBLES MARRIAGE. I WAS SOON TO REALIZE THAT I ACTUALLY LIVED IN MATELOTAGE WITH CAPTAIN CROW. WE SAILED SOUTH TOWARDS THE CANARY ISLANDS WHERE FRESH WATER AND PROVISIONS WERE TO BE TAKEN ABOARD FOR THE CROSSING OF THE ATLANTIC. CAPTAIN CROW WAS A MAN WITH GREAT RAGE TO LIVE, AGGRESSIVE AND BELLIGERENT BY NATURE, AND IMPETUOUSLY COVETOUS FOR SEX. WHEN THE WEATHER BECAME WARMER I OFTEN WATCHED THE RISING SUN WITH CAPTAIN CROW´S MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME. MY MOANS OF EXTREME ENJOYMENT SOARED TO THE DAZZLING BLUE SKY.

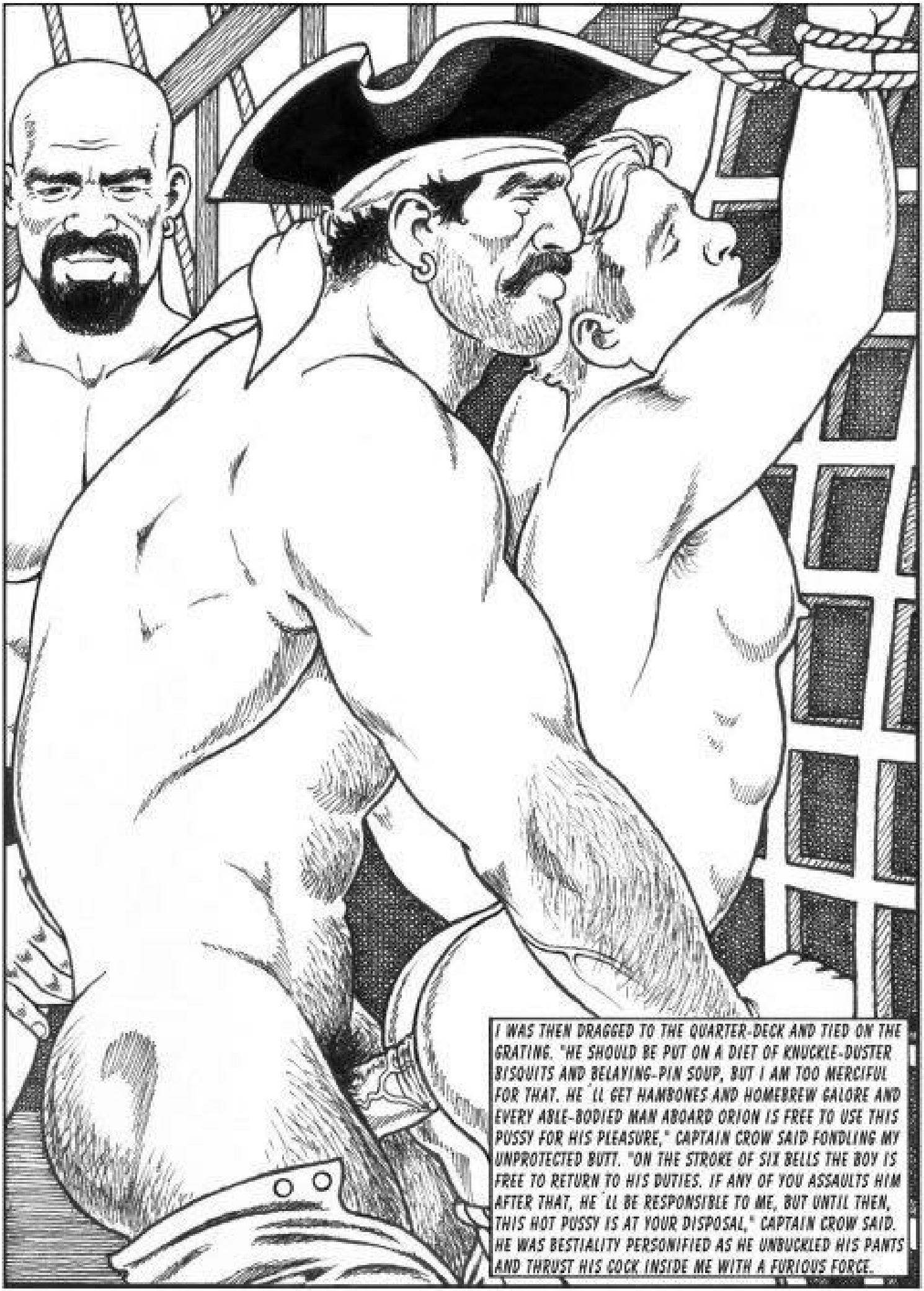
THE BUCCANEERS HAD A STRICT CODE OF CONDUCT CONSIDERING MATELOTAGE. IT DIDN´T STOP THEM FROM HAVING SEX WITH OTHER MEN, BUT IF CAUGHT RED-HANDED, THE OFFENDED PARTY HAD A RIGHT TO REVENGE. I WAS LIVING IN MATELOTAGE WITH CAPTAIN CROW AND NOBODY COULD CHALLENGE HIS OWNERSHIP. JENKINS WAS HIS CLOSEST ALLY AND NILES, THE ASSISTANT OF THE SHIP´S SURGEON, BELONGED TO JENKINS. TOGETHER THESE BIG HAIRY BEASTS FUCKED US IN THE CAPTAIN´S CABIN. IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT IT WAS OFTEN IMPOSSIBLE TO SAY WHO WAS FUCKING WHO, BUT IT DIDN´T MATTER BETWEEN FRIENDS.

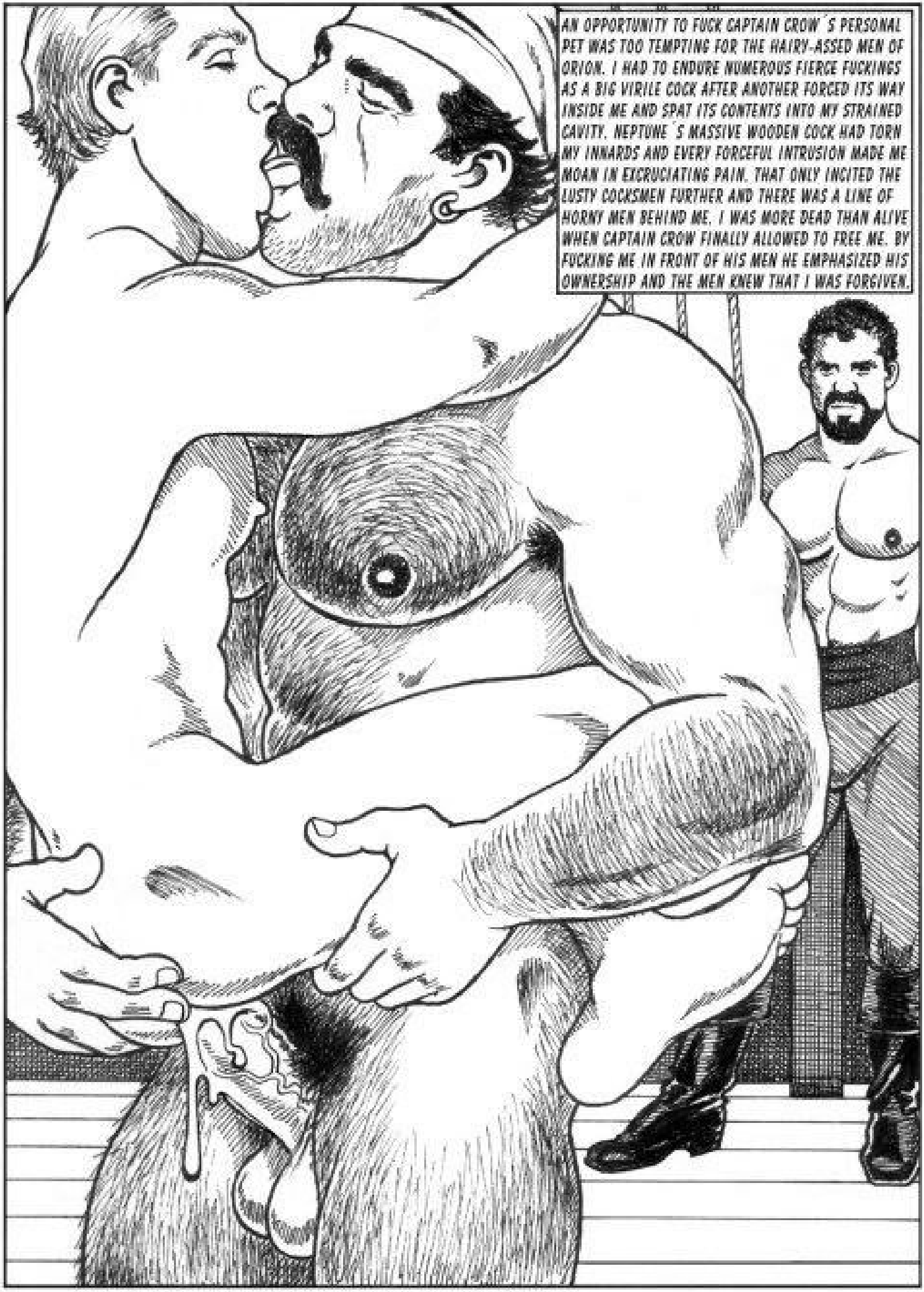

WHEN TWO BUCCANEER SHIPS MEET, THE CREWS RETIRE TO AN INLET FOR A DRINKING PARTY WHICH INVARIABLY TURNS INTO A VERITABLE ORGY. AS WE CAME TO CANARY ISLANDS WE MET THE STAR OF INDIA. THE SHIPS WERE SOON LYING AT ANCHOR OUTSIDE THE UNINHABITED ISLAND OF GOMERA AND THE BOATS WERE LOADED AND PUT ASHORE. THE STAR OF INDIA HAD TRAVERSED THE ATLANTIC ON ITS WAY BACK TO EUROPE AND HER CREW WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE US JUDGING BY THE PROMINENTLY BULGING CROTCHES ALL AROUND US. SOME OF THE MEN KNEW EACH OTHER ALREADY AND AFTER THE EXCHANGE OF GREETINGS AND INFORMATION THE BOISTEROUS PARTY WAS SOON IN FULL SWING. HAVING FAST LAND UNDER THEIR FEET AT LONG LAST MADE THE MEN JUBILANT AND THEIR HEFTY COCKS WERE READY TO CELEBRATE TOO.

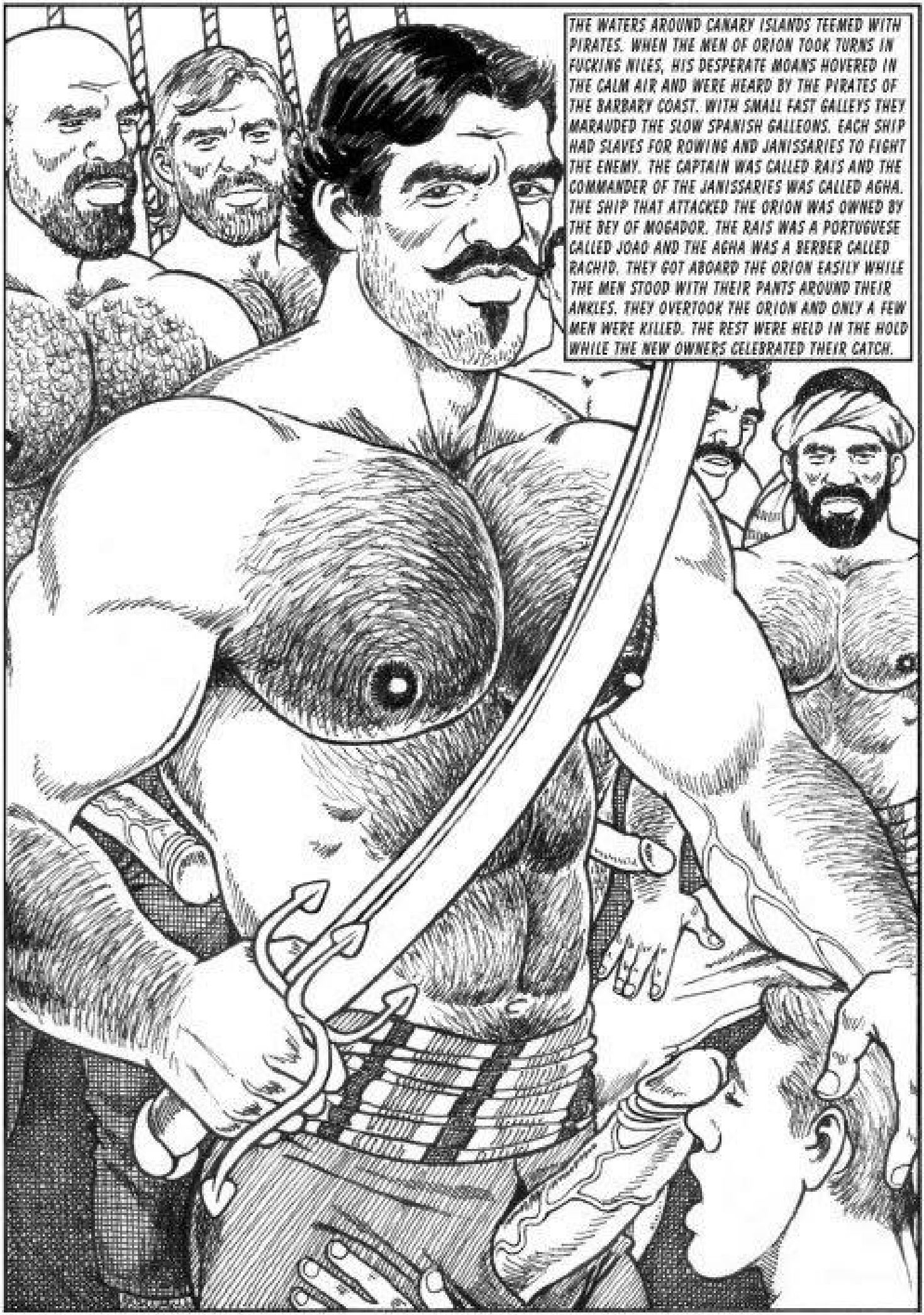

THE BIG BRAWNY SEAMEN WITH THEIR DEEPLY TANNED BODIES LOOKED FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO BURY THEIR BIG COCKS BETWEEN THE BUNS OF NILES AND ME. LIKE A SCHOOL OF SHARKS THEY CIRCLED AROUND US WITH THEIR STRONG MUSCULAR BODIES GLISTENING IN THE SUN. THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WANTED AND PATIENTLY WAITED AS ONE MAN AFTER ANOTHER FELL ASLEEP IN THE WARM AFTERNOON SUN. AFTER CAPTAIN CROW HAD PASSED OUT THE SHARKS HIT AND CARRIED US TO A QUIET SPOT TO BE PROFOUNDLY FUCKED. THESE MEN HAD NOT SEEN A HABOUR FOR WEEKS AND THEIR BIG COCKS WERE FILLED WITH ENDLESS SUPPLY OF THICK CREAMY CUM. NILES AND I WERE FUCKED AGAIN AND AGAIN UNTIL WE WERE ALLOWED TO JOIN THE OTHERS


CAPTAIN CROW WAS FURIOUS WHEN HE FOUND OUT THAT I HAD BEEN FUCKED BY THE CAPTAIN OF THE STAR OF INDIA. PUTTING HIS DAGGER TO MY THROAT HE BELLOWED LIKE A RAGING BULL. "YOU LET THAT BASTARD FUCK YOU. YOU SHOULD BE DANCING TO THE FOUR WINDS FOR THAT. I PRESUME THAT THE BASTARD HAD YOU AGAINST YOUR WILL AND THEREFORE I´LL BE LENIENT WITH YOU, BUT YOU´LL DIE OF HEMPEN FEVER IF YOU LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN. NEPTUNE SHALL TEACH YOU TO BE LOYAL TO YOUR MATE, YOU LITTLE SLUT," HE ROARED AND ORDERED ME TO UNDRESS.

THE FIGUREHEAD OF ORION WAS A STATUE OF NEPTUNE WITH A HUGE ERECTION MADE OF POLISHED MAHOGANY. I WAS DRAGGED TO THE BOW AND MY ASS WAS CAREFULLY GREASED. I WAS TIED TO THE BOWSPRIT AND MY BARE BUTT HIT THE TIP OF NEPTUNE´S HEFTY POLISHED COCK. I DID MY BEST TO AVOID IT, BUT THE SHAKING OF THE SHIP AND THE ROLLING OF THE WAVES SOON BROUGHT MY ASS INTO A PERFECT POSITION. WITH THE NEXT BIG WAVE NEPTUNE´S STURDY COCK GLIDED INSIDE ME TO THE HILT AND WHILE THE JUBILANT CREW WATCHED, THE FIGUREHEAD OF ORION FUCKED ME. TO MY EMBARRASSMENT I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT NEPTUNE´S SOLID SMOOTH COCK MADE ME SQUIRM IN ECSTASY AND SOON I SHOT MY LOAD IN FRONT OF THE CHEERING CREW, BUT I HAD TO REMAIN LIKE THAT FOR HOURS BEFORE CAPTAIN CROW GAVE AN ORDER TO RELEASE ME.

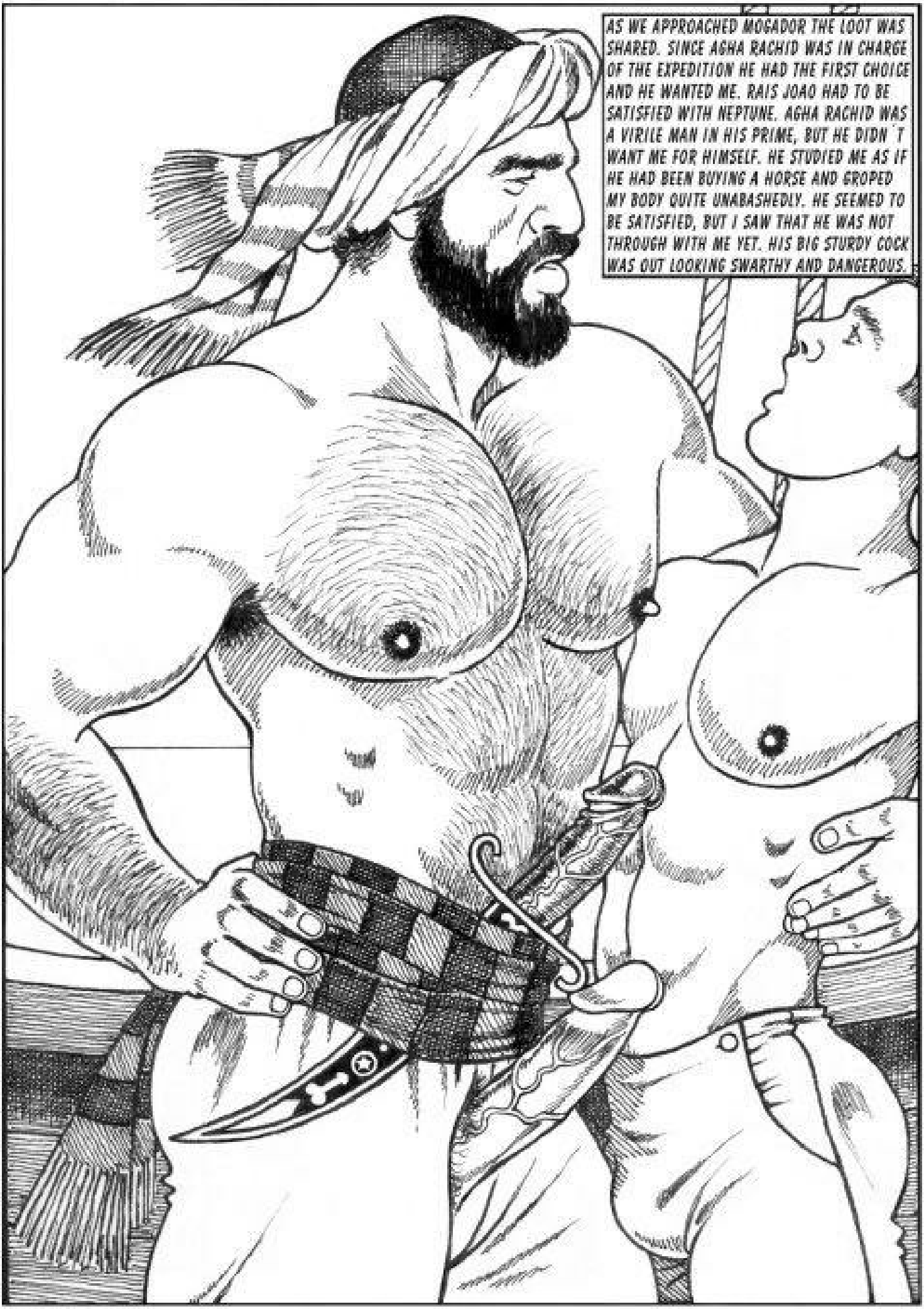

I WAS THEN DRAGGED TO THE QUARTER-DECK AND TIED ON THE GRATING. "HE SHOULD BE PUT ON A DIET OF KNUCKLE-DUSTER BISQUITS AND BELAYING-PIN SOUP, BUT I AM TOO MERCIFUL FOR THAT. HE´LL GET HAMBONES AND HOMEBREW GALORE AND EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN ABOARD ORION IS FREE TO USE THIS PUSSY FOR HIS PLEASURE," CAPTAIN CROW SAID FONDLING MY UNPROTECTED BUTT. "ON THE STROKE OF SIX BELLS THE BOY IS FREE TO RETURN TO HIS DUTIES. IF ANY OF YOU ASSAULTS HIM AFTER THAT, HE´LL BE RESPONSIBLE TO ME, BUT UNTIL THEN, THIS HOT PUSSY IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL," CAPTAIN CROW SAID. HE WAS BESTIALITY PERSONIFIED AS HE UNBUCKLED HIS PANTS AND THRUST HIS COCK INSIDE ME WITH A FURIOUS FORCE.

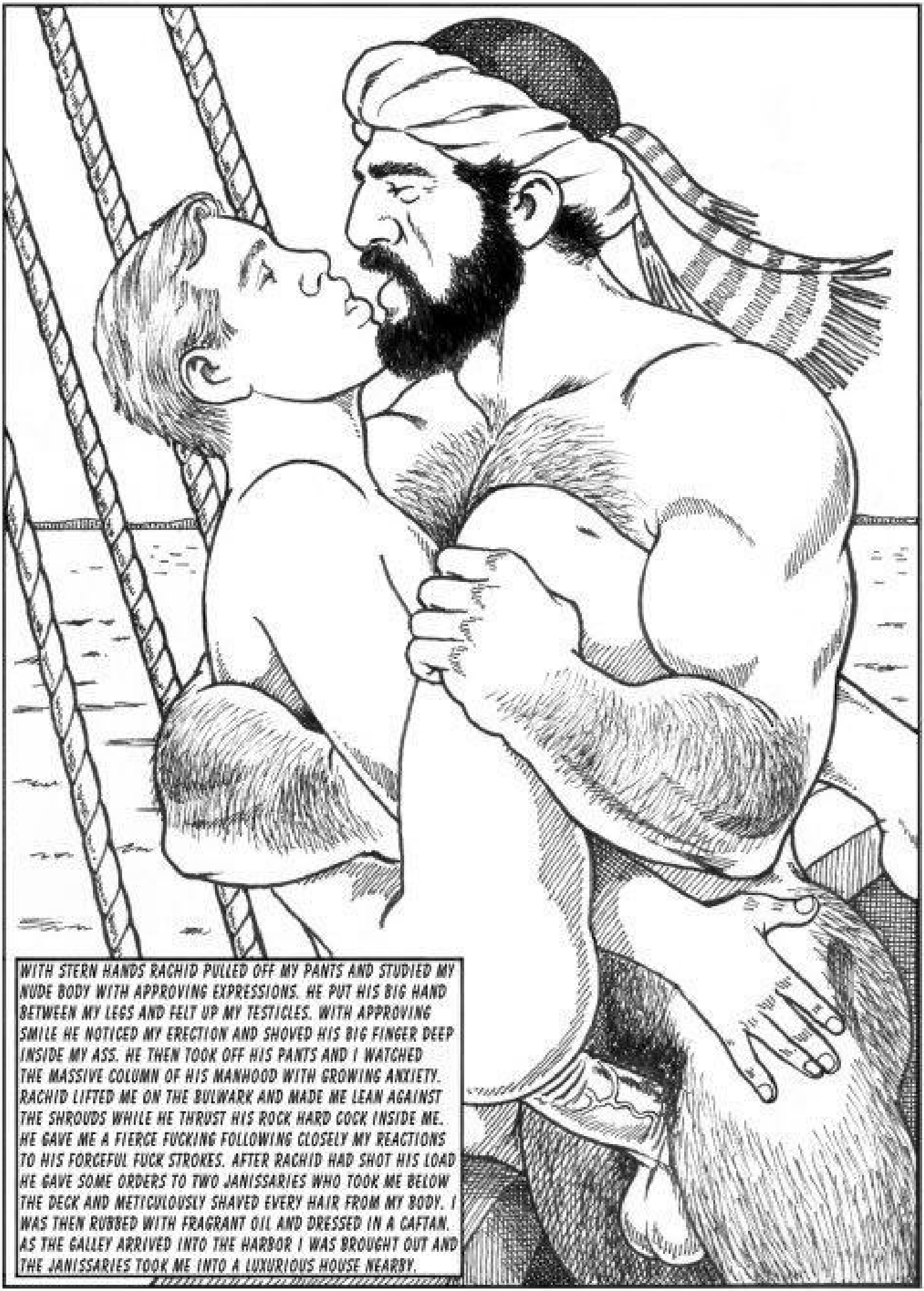

AN OPPORTUNITY TO FUCK CAPTAIN CROW´S PERSONAL PET WAS TOO TEMPTING FOR THE HAIRY-ASSED MEN OF ORION. I HAD TO ENDURE NUMEROUS FIERCE FUCKINGS AS A BIG VIRILE COCK AFTER ANOTHER FORCED ITS WAY INSIDE ME AND SPAT ITS CONTENTS INTO MY STRAINED CAVITY. NEPTUNE´S MASSIVE WOODEN COCK HAD TORN MY INNARDS AND EVERY FORCEFUL INTRUSION MADE ME MOAN IN EXCRUCIATING PAIN. THAT ONLY INCITED THE LUSTY COCKSMEN FURTHER AND THERE WAS A LINE OF HORNY MEN BEHIND ME. I WAS MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE WHEN CAPTAIN CROW FINALLY ALLOWED TO FREE ME. BY FUCKING ME IN FRONT OF HIS MEN HE EMPHASIZED HIS OWNERSHIP AND THE MEN KNEW THAT I WAS FORGIVEN.

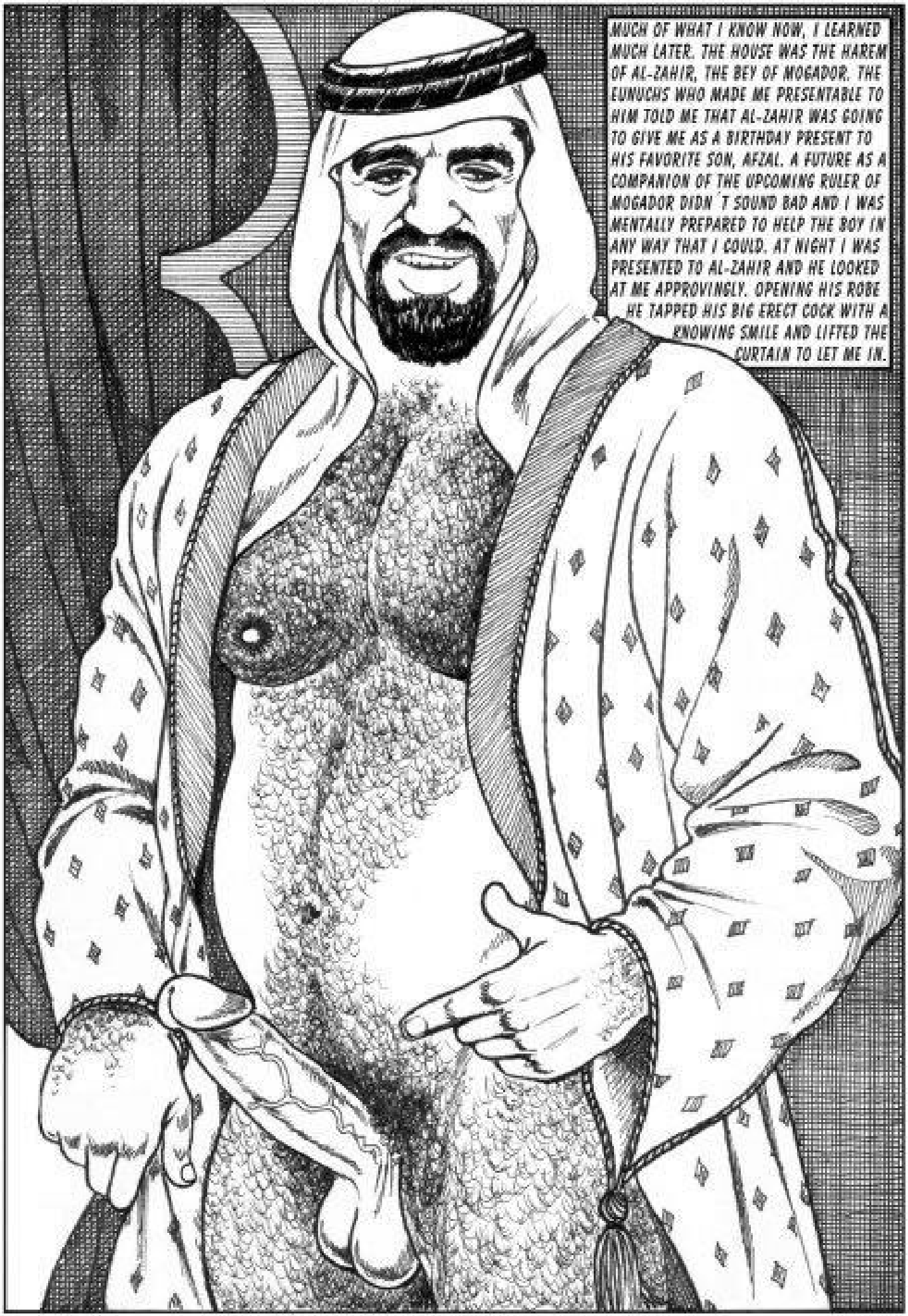

THE WATERS AROUND CANARY ISLANDS TEEMED WITH PIRATES. WHEN THE MEN OF ORION TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING NILES, HIS DESPERATE MOANS HOVERED IN THE CALM AIR AND WERE HEARD BY THE PIRATES OF THE BARBARY COAST. WITH SMALL FAST GALLEYS THEY MARAUDED THE SLOW SPANISH GALLEONS. EACH SHIP HAD SLAVES FOR ROWING AND JANISSARIES TO FIGHT THE ENEMY. THE CAPTAIN WAS CALLED RAIS AND THE COMMANDER OF THE JANISSARIES WAS CALLED AGHA. THE SHIP THAT ATTACKED THE ORION WAS OWNED BY THE BEY OF MOGADOR. THE RAIS WAS A PORTUGUESE CALLED JOAO AND THE AGHA WAS A BERBER CALLED RACHID. THEY GOT ABOARD THE ORION EASILY WHILE THE MEN STOOD WITH THEIR PANTS AROUND THEIR ANKLES. THEY OVERTOOK THE ORION AND ONLY A FEW MEN WERE KILLED. THE REST WERE HELD IN THE HOLD WHILE THE NEW OWNERS CELEBRATED THEIR CATCH.

THE PIRATES KNEW HOW TO USE THE BOYS ON BOARD THE ORION AND THE FRESH PROVISIONS WERE USED FOR A PARTY THAT FOLLOWED, BUT APART FROM THAT THERE WAS VERY LITTLE OF VALUE ABOARD. THE CREW WAS CHAINED AND TRANSFERED TO THE SHIP TO BE SOLD AS SLAVES. THE PARTY THAT FOLLOWED WAS NOT THAT DIFFERENT FROM THE PARTY WE HAD ATTENDED BEFORE. RAIS JOAO WAS A SEASONED COCKSMAN AND HE SELECTED ME FOR HIS BRIDE TO BE. AS HE RUBBED MY FACE WITH HIS BIG ERECT COCK, HIS COMMENTS MADE THE PIRATES BURST INTO LAUGHTER. WHILE THE BEST FOOD AND WINE WAS SERVED TO THESE BEASTS, I WAS SITTING AT RAIS JOAO 'S FEET. OCCASIONALLY HE WOULD GIVE ME A TIDBIT FROM THE TABLE, BUT MY MY MAIN CONCERN WAS TO KEEP HIS COCK HAPPY.

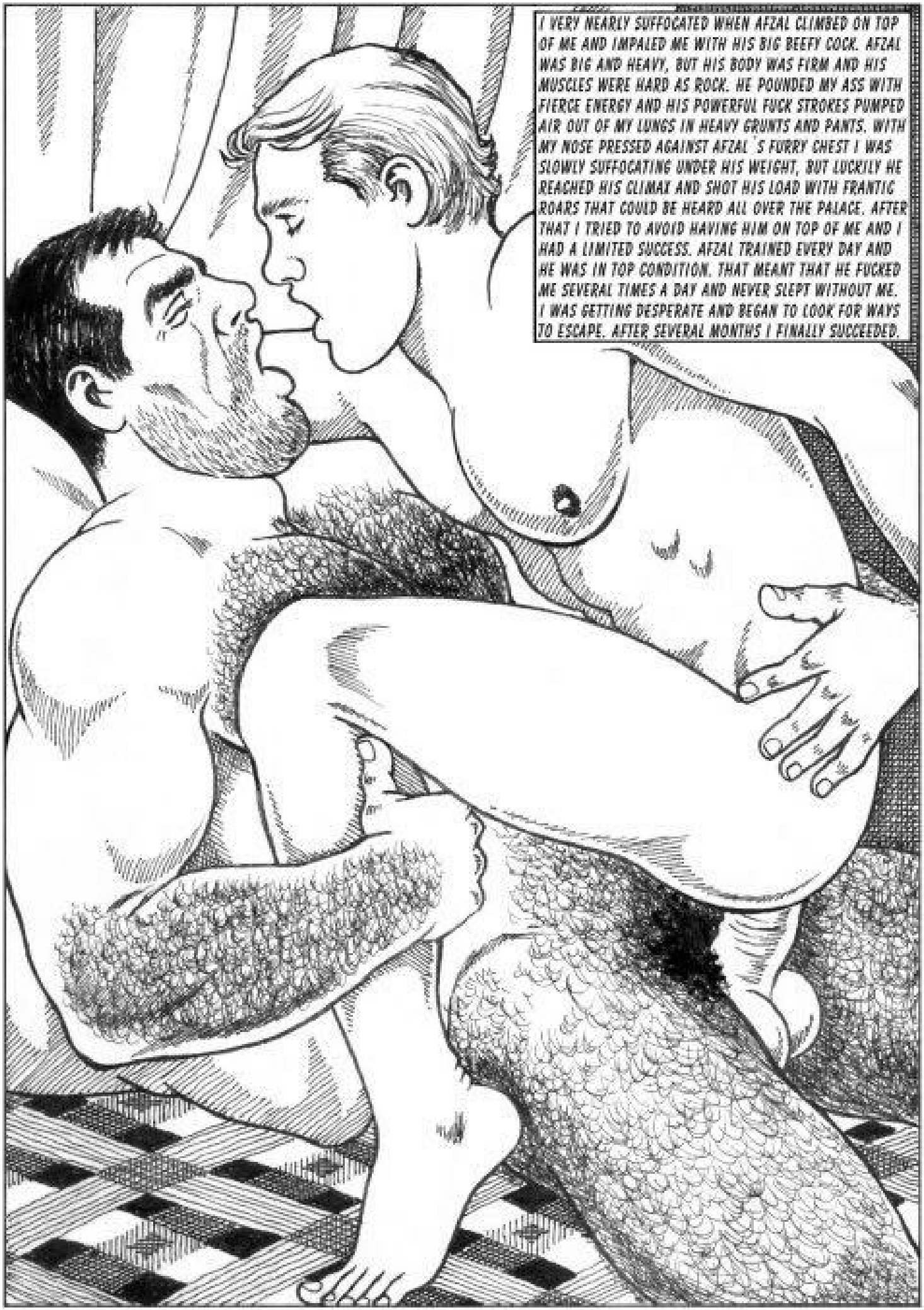
WE WERE TAKEN INTO THE GALLEY AND THE ANCHORS WERE WEIGHED. RAIS JOAO TOOK ME TO HIS CABIN ON THE QUARTER-DECK WHILE THE SHIP TURNED HER BOW TO MOGADOR. HE LIVED IN CONSIDERABLE STYLE AND MADE THE SILK SHEETS SING WHILE FUCKING ME FIERCELY UNTIL DAWN. THERE WAS A STERN GALLERY AND THE MORNING LIGHT REVEALED THE OMINOUS WOOD CARVINGS DECORATING THE STERN. "FUCKING FINE, AREN'T THEY?" RAIS JOAO SAID AND THRUST HIS SEMI-HARD COCK INTO MY MOUTH. "WE BRING SOLACE TO ALL THE COCK-STARVING SEAMEN AROUND AND NEPTUNE WILL BE IN GOOD COMPANY HERE," HE SAID AND FUCKED MY FACE FERVENTLY.

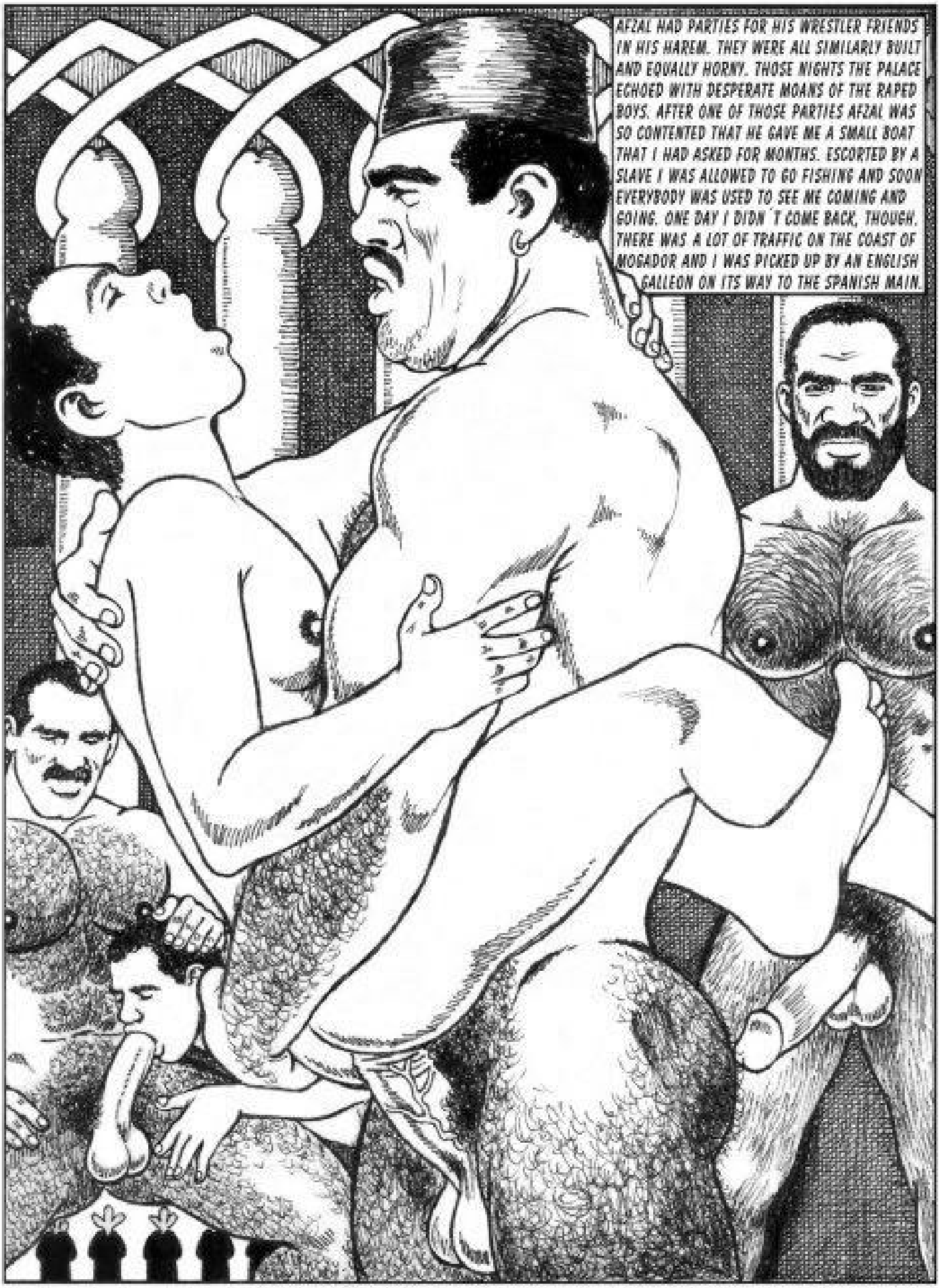

AS WE APPROACHED MOGADOR THE LOOT WAS SHARED. SINCE AGHA RACHID WAS IN CHARGE OF THE EXPEDITION HE HAD THE FIRST CHOICE AND HE WANTED ME. RAIS JOAO HAD TO BE SATISFIED WITH NEPTUNE. AGHA RACHID WAS A VIRILE MAN IN HIS PRIME, BUT HE DIDN'T WANT ME FOR HIMSELF. HE STUDIED ME AS IF HE HAD BEEN BUYING A HORSE AND GROPED MY BODY QUITE UNABASHEDLY. HE SEEMED TO BE SATISFIED, BUT I SAW THAT HE WAS NOT THROUGH WITH ME YET. HIS BIG STURDY COCK WAS OUT LOOKING SWARTHY AND DANGEROUS.

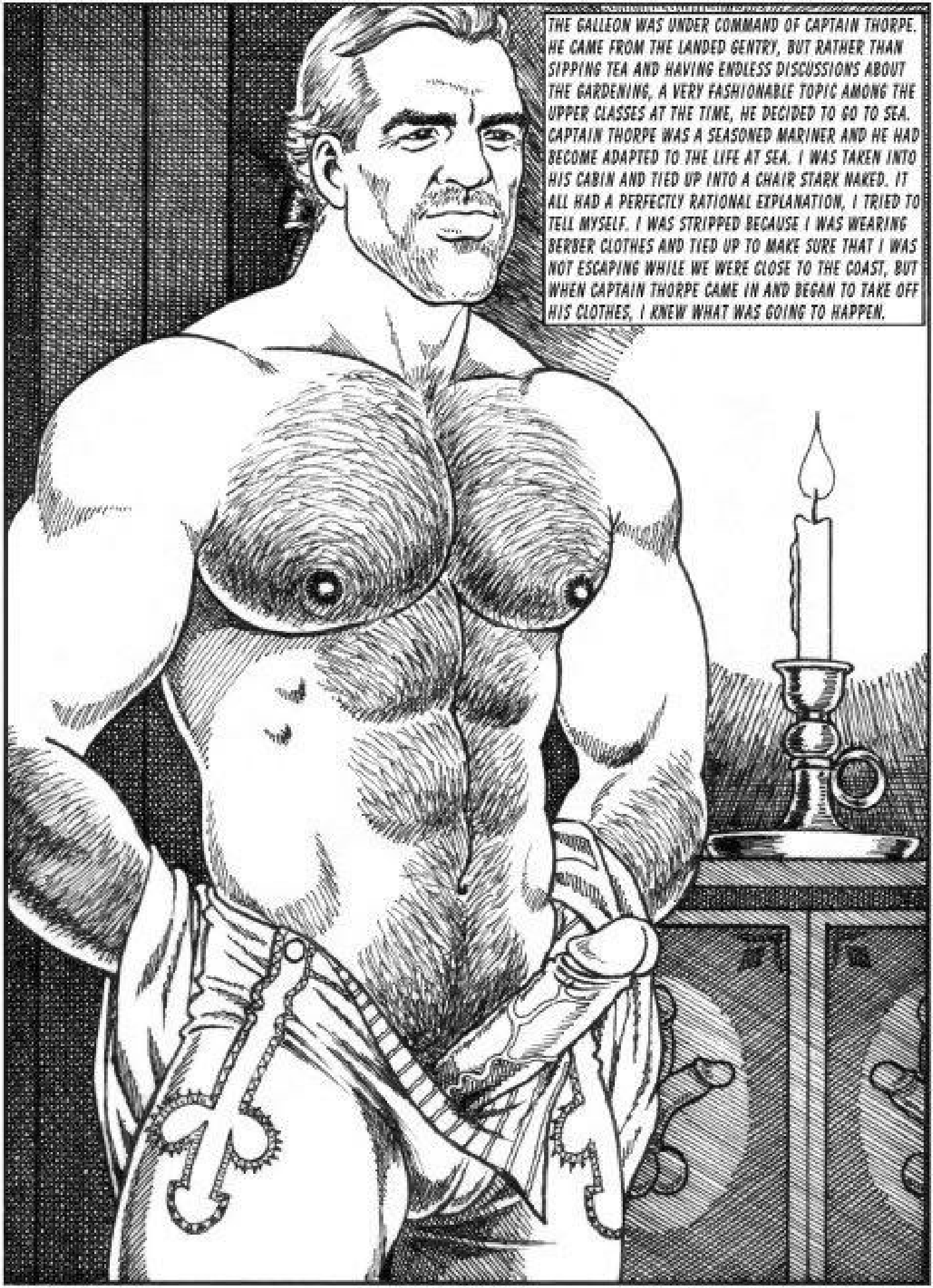

WITH STERN HANDS RACHID PULLED OFF MY PANTS AND STUDIED MY NUDE BODY WITH APPROVING EXPRESSIONS. HE PUT HIS BIG HAND BETWEEN MY LEGS AND FELT UP MY TESTICLES. WITH APPROVING SMILE HE NOTICED MY ERECTION AND SHOVED HIS BIG FINGER DEEP INSIDE MY ASS. HE THEN TOOK OFF HIS PANTS AND I WATCHED THE MASSIVE COLUMN OF HIS MANHOOD WITH GROWING ANXIETY. RACHID LIFTED ME ON THE BULWARK AND MADE ME LEAN AGAINST THE SHROUDS WHILE HE THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE ME. HE GAVE ME A FIERCE FUCKING FOLLOWING CLOSELY MY REACTIONS TO HIS FORCEFUL FUCK STROKES. AFTER RACHID HAD SHOT HIS LOAD HE GAVE SOME ORDERS TO TWO JANISSARIES WHO TOOK ME BELOW THE DECK AND METICULOUSLY SHAVED EVERY HAIR FROM MY BODY. I WAS THEN RUBBED WITH FRAGRANT OIL AND DRESSED IN A CAFTAN. AS THE GALLEY ARRIVED INTO THE HARBOR I WAS BROUGHT OUT AND THE JANISSARIES TOOK ME INTO A LUXURIOUS HOUSE NEARBY.


MUCH OF WHAT I KNOW NOW, I LEARNED MUCH LATER. THE HOUSE WAS THE HAREM OF AL-ZAHIR, THE BEY OF MOGADOR. THE EUNUCHS WHO MADE ME PRESENTABLE TO HIM TOLD ME THAT AL-ZAHIR WAS GOING TO GIVE ME AS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT TO HIS FAVORITE SON, AFZAL. A FUTURE AS A COMPANION OF THE UPCOMING RULER OF MOGADOR DIDN'T SOUND BAD AND I WAS MENTALLY PREPARED TO HELP THE BOY IN ANY WAY THAT I COULD. AT NIGHT I WAS PRESENTED TO AL-ZAHIR AND HE LOOKED AT ME APPROVINGLY. OPENING HIS ROBE HE TAPPED HIS BIG ERECT COCK WITH A KNOWING SMILE AND LIFTED THE CURTAIN TO LET ME IN.

YOU CAN IMAGINE THE SHOCK WHEN I SAW THAT AFZAL WAS NOT A BOY, BUT A BULL-LIKE MAN WITH EQUIPMENT BUILT TO SCALE. AFZAL WAS A VIRILE AND LUSTY MAN WITH SPECIAL APPETITE FOR YOUNG CHRISTIAN BOYS. HE WAS A RENOWNED WRESTLER WHO WAS A WET DREAM OF MANY BERBER BOYS AND THE VERY APPLE OF AL-ZAHIR´S EYE. AFZAL´S COCK WAS SPOILED ROTTEN AND USED TO GET WHAT IT WANTED ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. UNFORTUNATELY IT LIKED ME RIGHT AWAY. IT STRETCHED ITS THICK STIFF NECK AND LOOKED AT ME WITH ITS SOLE BLEARY EYE WITHOUT A STIR. AFZAL MADE ME TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES AND THROUGH HALF-CLOSED EYES HE GAZED AT MY NUDITY. HE WAS A MOUNTAIN OF A MAN, BUT WHEN HE FINALLY MOVED, HE WAS AGILE AND ALERT. DELIGHTED AFZAL CARRIED ME INTO HIS BED.

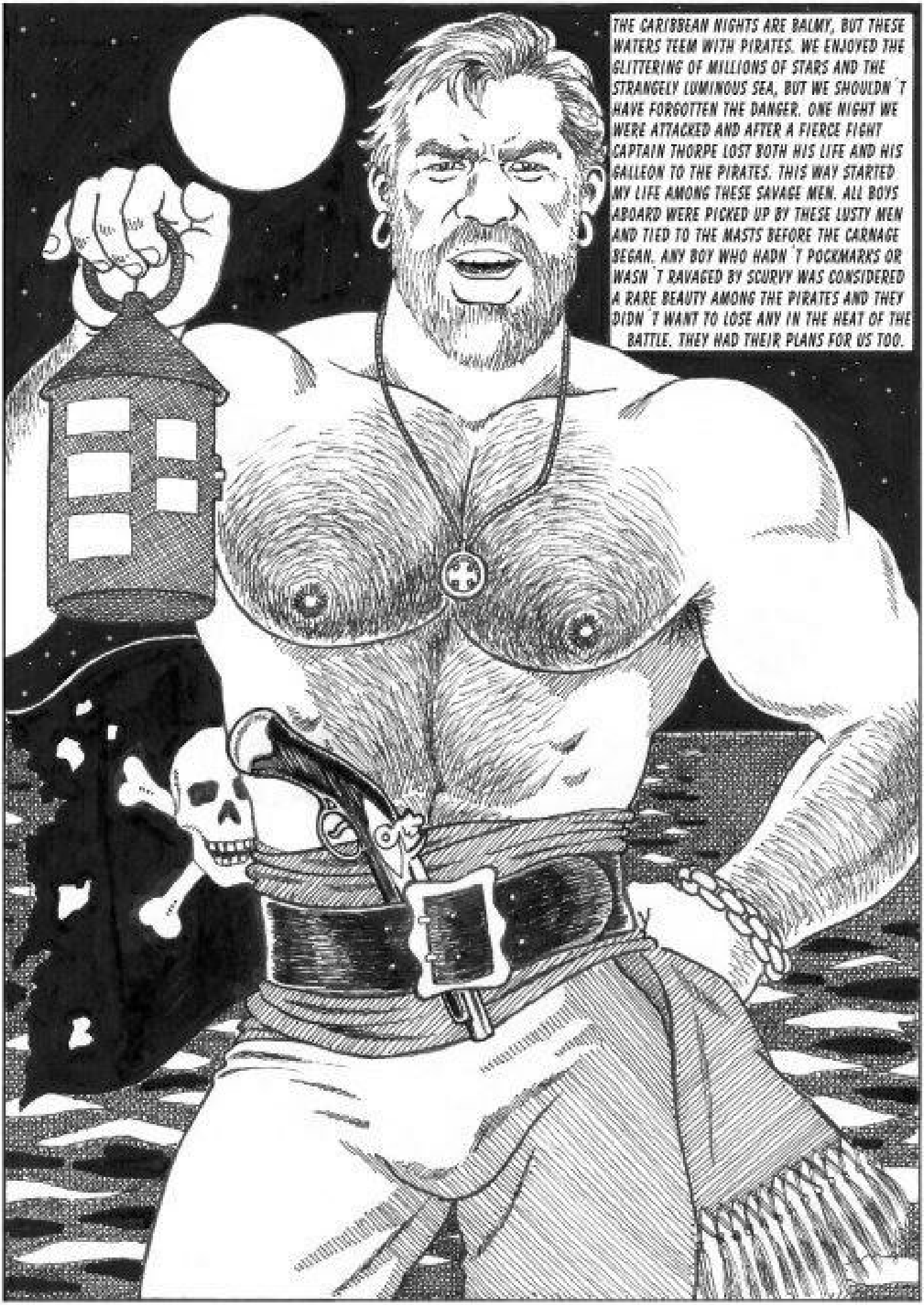

I VERY NEARLY SUFFOCATED WHEN AFZAL CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME AND IMPALED ME WITH HIS BIG BEEFY COCK. AFZAL WAS BIG AND HEAVY, BUT HIS BODY WAS FIRM AND HIS MUSCLES WERE HARD AS ROCK. HE POUNDED MY ASS WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND HIS POWERFUL FUCK STROKES PUMPED AIR OUT OF MY LUNGS IN HEAVY GRUNTS AND PANTS. WITH MY NOSE PRESSED AGAINST AFZAL'S FURRY CHEST I WAS SLOWLY SUFFOCATING UNDER HIS WEIGHT, BUT LUCKILY HE REACHED HIS CLIMAX AND SHOT HIS LOAD WITH FRANTIC ROARS THAT COULD BE HEARD ALL OVER THE PALACE. AFTER THAT I TRIED TO AVOID HAVING HIM ON TOP OF ME AND I HAD A LIMITED SUCCESS. AFZAL TRAINED EVERY DAY AND HE WAS IN TOP CONDITION. THAT MEANT THAT HE FUCKED ME SEVERAL TIMES A DAY AND NEVER SLEPT WITHOUT ME. I WAS GETTING DESPERATE AND BEGAN TO LOOK FOR WAYS TO ESCAPE. AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS I FINALLY SUCCEEDED.

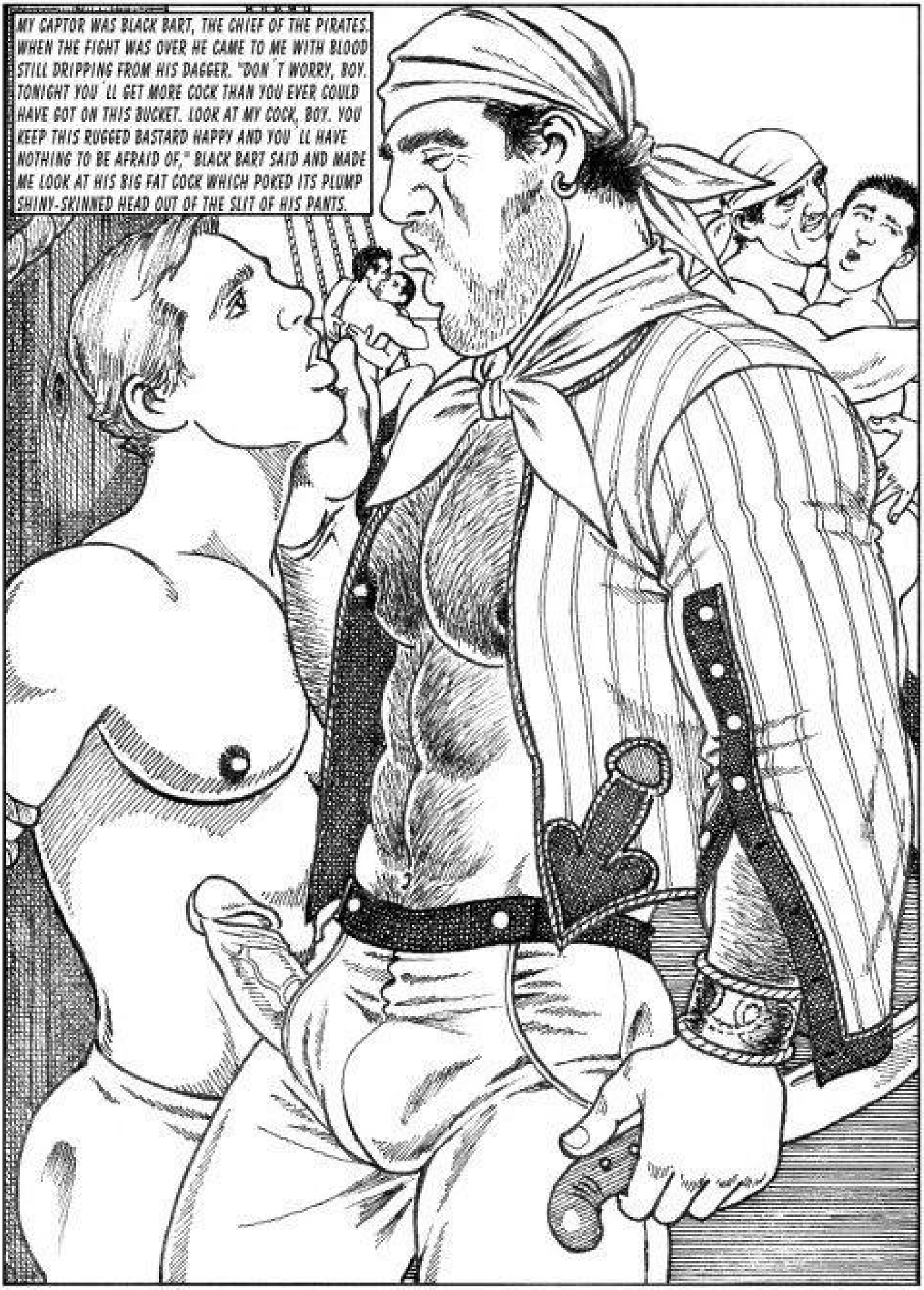

AFZAL HAD PARTIES FOR HIS WRESTLER FRIENDS IN HIS HAREM. THEY WERE ALL SIMILARLY BUILT AND EQUALLY HORNY. THOSE NIGHTS THE PALACE ECHOED WITH DESPERATE MOANS OF THE RAPED BOYS. AFTER ONE OF THOSE PARTIES AFZAL WAS SO CONTENTED THAT HE GAVE ME A SMALL BOAT THAT I HAD ASKED FOR MONTHS. ESCORTED BY A SLAVE I WAS ALLOWED TO GO FISHING AND SOON EVERYBODY WAS USED TO SEE ME COMING AND GOING. ONE DAY I DIDN´T COME BACK, THOUGH. THERE WAS A LOT OF TRAFFIC ON THE COAST OF MOGADOR AND I WAS PICKED UP BY AN ENGLISH GALLEON ON ITS WAY TO THE SPANISH MAIN.

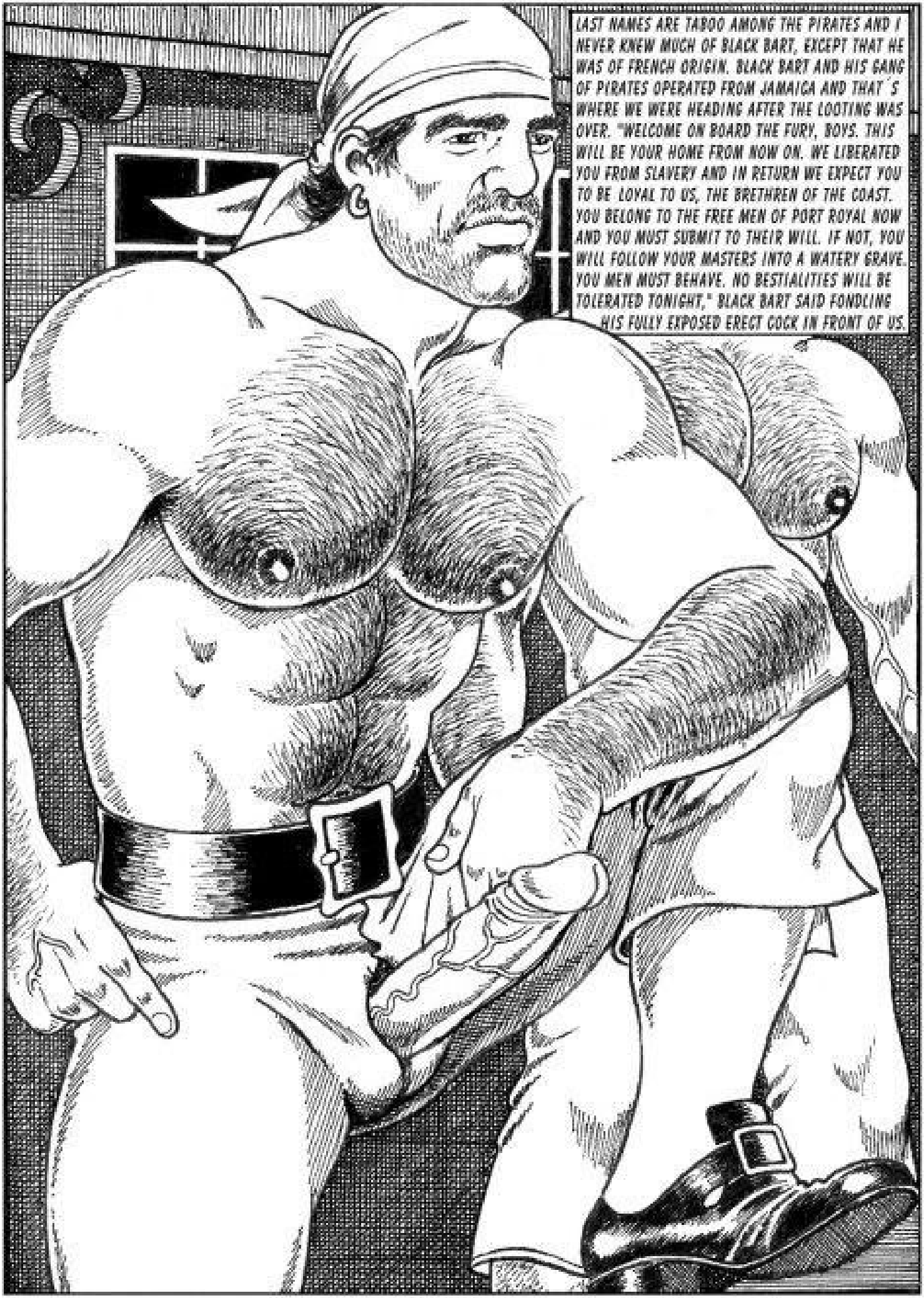

THE GALLEON WAS UNDER COMMAND OF CAPTAIN THORPE. HE CAME FROM THE LANDED GENTRY, BUT RATHER THAN SIPPING TEA AND HAVING ENDLESS DISCUSSIONS ABOUT THE GARDENING, A VERY FASHIONABLE TOPIC AMONG THE UPPER CLASSES AT THE TIME, HE DECIDED TO GO TO SEA. CAPTAIN THORPE WAS A SEASONED MARINER AND HE HAD BECOME ADAPTED TO THE LIFE AT SEA. I WAS TAKEN INTO HIS CABIN AND TIED UP INTO A CHAIR STARK NAKED. IT ALL HAD A PERFECTLY RATIONAL EXPLANATION, I TRIED TO TELL MYSELF. I WAS STRIPPED BECAUSE I WAS WEARING BERBER CLOTHES AND TIED UP TO MAKE SURE THAT I WAS NOT ESCAPING WHILE WE WERE CLOSE TO THE COAST, BUT WHEN CAPTAIN THORPE CAME IN AND BEGAN TO TAKE OFF HIS CLOTHES, I KNEW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

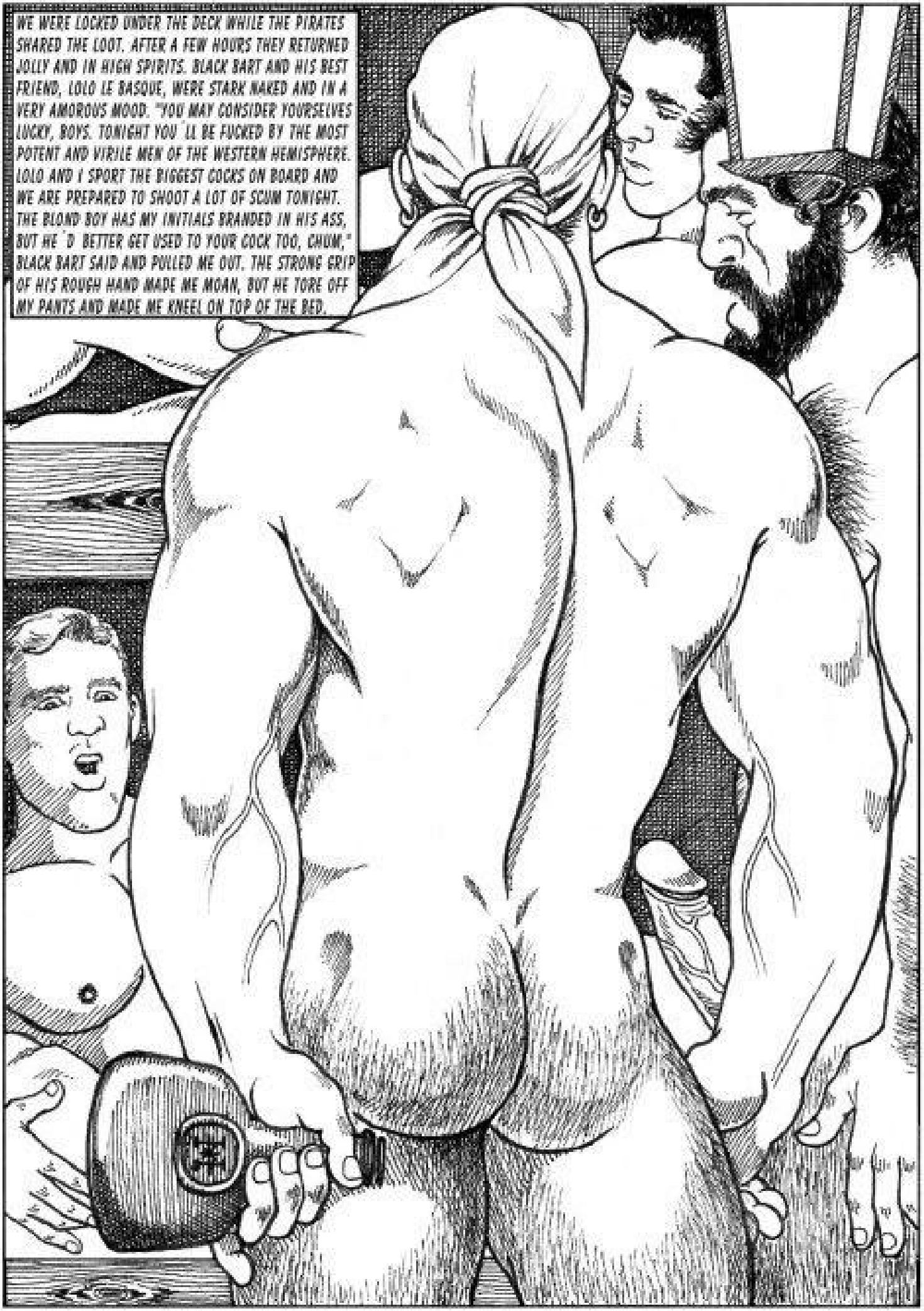
"I AM SORRY FOR THE INCONVENIENCE THIS MIGHT CAUSE, BUT EVERYBODY ON BOARD IS EXPECTED TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE COMMON WELFARE," CAPTAIN THORPE SAID SHOVING HIS ERECT COCK INTO MY MOUTH. WITH GUSTO AND GLEE HE FUCKED MY FACE AND SPURTED HUGE LOAD OF HOT GUM INTO MY THROAT. "YOU MUST BE USED TO THIS ALREADY. FROM NOW ON YOU ARE MY PERSONAL MESS BOY," HE SAID.

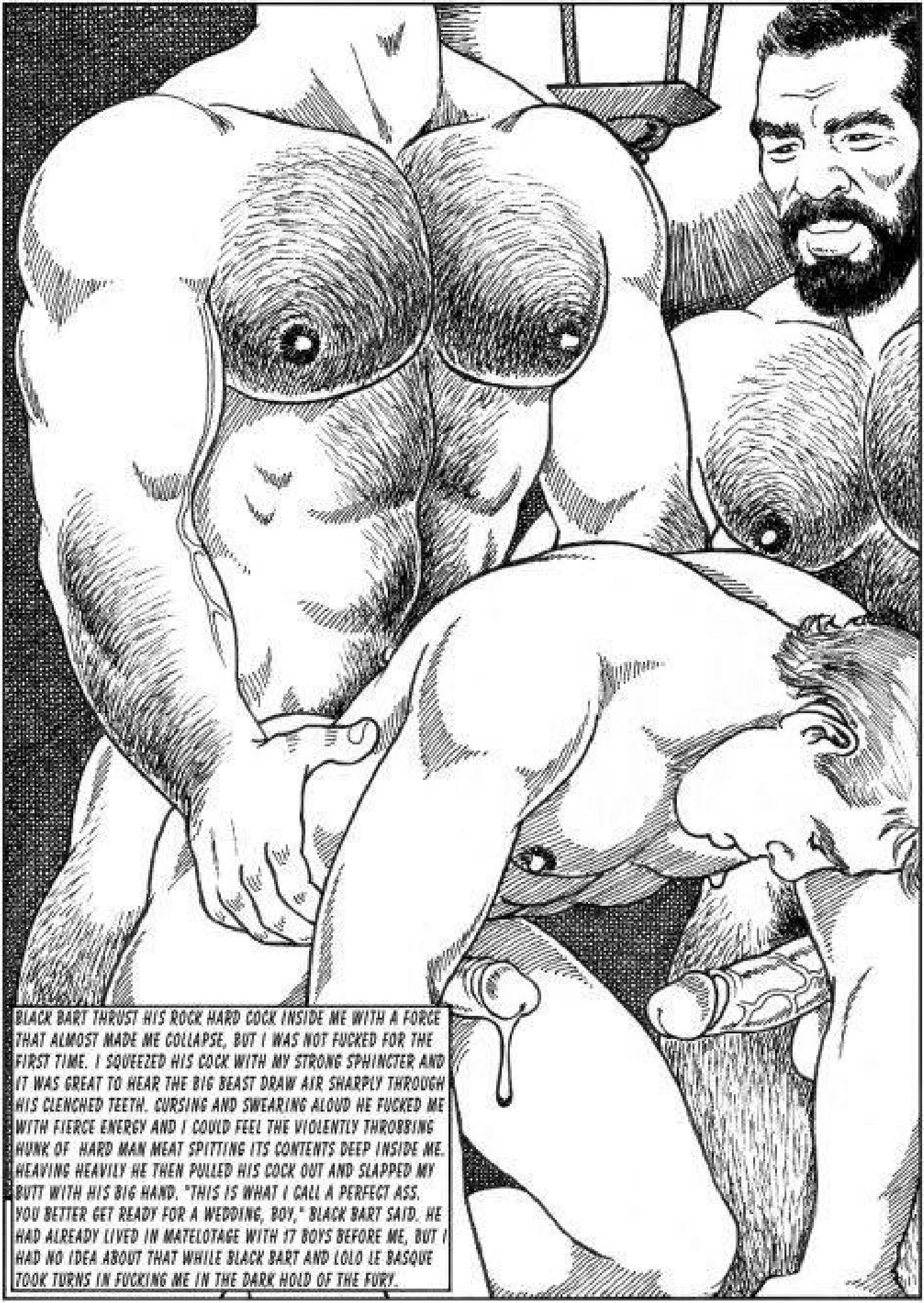
CAPTAIN THORPE TOOK DELIGHT TO INTRODUCE ME TO MY DUTIES AS A MESS BOY AND I TOOK DELIGHT TO LEARN. BECAUSE OF THE FINE WEATHER HE HAD A LOT OF TIME TO SPEND AND SO I TRAVERSED THE ATLANTIC WITH CAPTAIN THORPE´S STURDY COCK EMBEDDED DEEP INSIDE ME. THE LIGHT PITCHING AND ROLLING OF THE SHIP SHARPENED MY SENSES AND I GOT SHATTERING ORGASMS. THAT DELIGHTED THE OLD SALT AND HE RENEWED HIS EFFORTS WITH FIERCE ENERGY UNTIL HE HAD EXHAUSTED ME WITH HIS COVETOUS COCK. THIS WAY WE ARRIVED INTO THE CARIBBEAN SEA AND TO THE NEW WORLD.

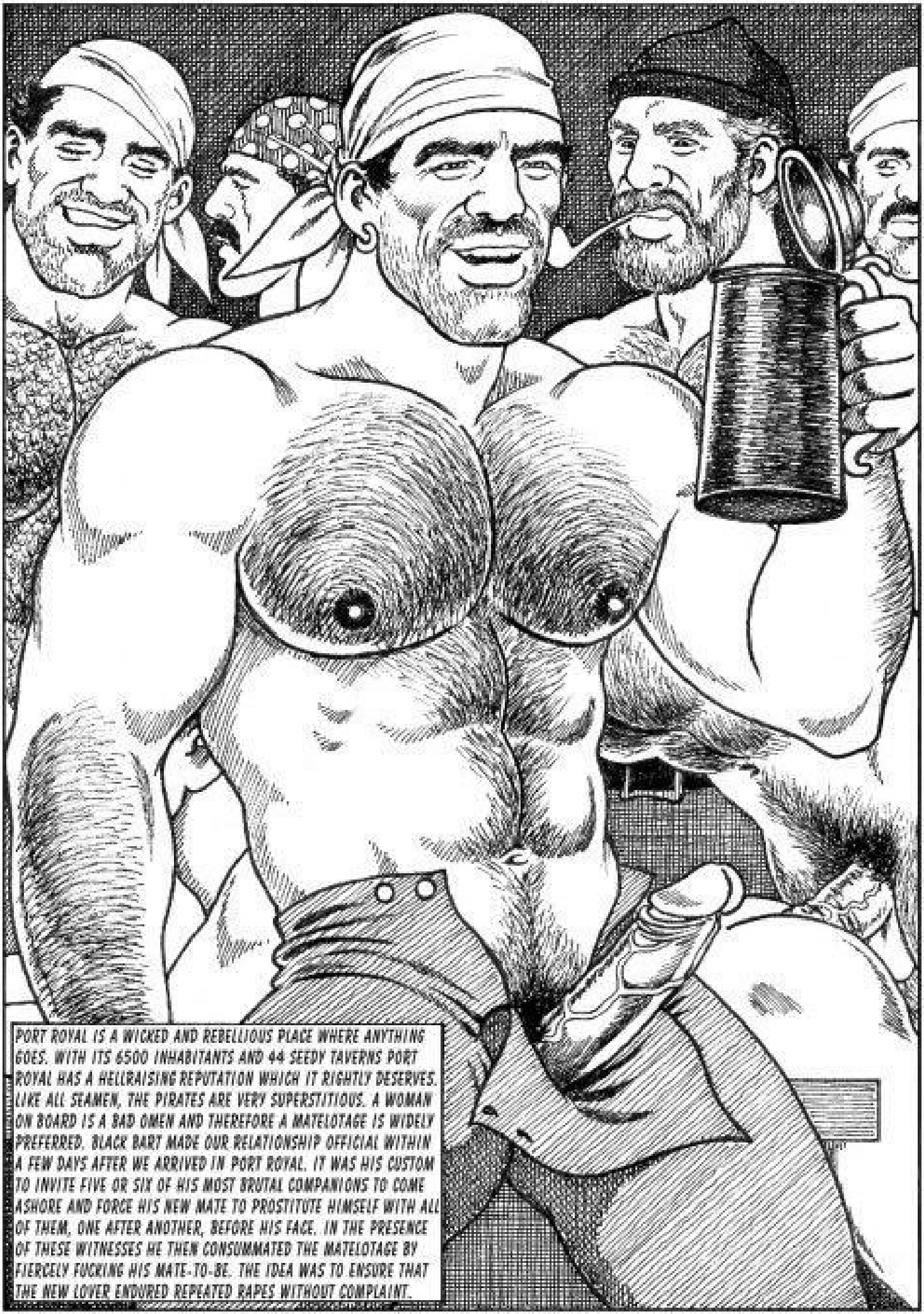

THE CARIBBEAN NIGHTS ARE BALMY, BUT THESE WATERS TEEM WITH PIRATES. WE ENJOYED THE GLITTERING OF MILLIONS OF STARS AND THE STRANGELY LUMINOUS SEA, BUT WE SHOULDN´T HAVE FORGOTTEN THE DANGER. ONE NIGHT WE WERE ATTACKED AND AFTER A FIERCE FIGHT CAPTAIN THORPE LOST BOTH HIS LIFE AND HIS GALLEON TO THE PIRATES. THIS WAY STARTED MY LIFE AMONG THESE SAVAGE MEN. ALL BOYS ABOARD WERE PICKED UP BY THESE LUSTY MEN AND TIED TO THE MASTS BEFORE THE CARNAGE BEGAN. ANY BOY WHO HADN´T POCKMARKS OR WASN´T RAVAGED BY SCURVY WAS CONSIDERED A RARE BEAUTY AMONG THE PIRATES AND THEY DIDN´T WANT TO LOSE ANY IN THE HEAT OF THE BATTLE. THEY HAD THEIR PLANS FOR US TOO.

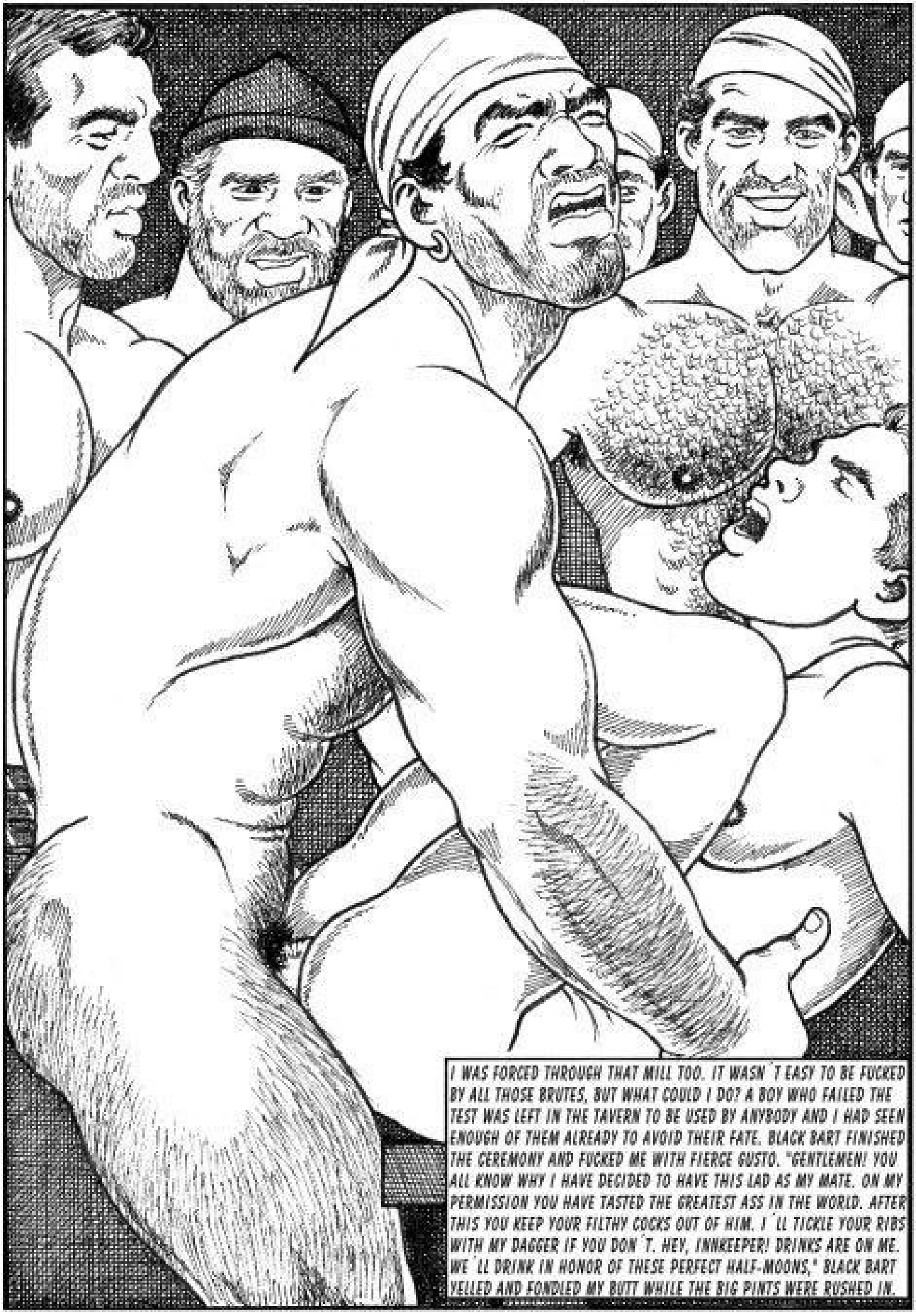

MY CAPTOR WAS BLACK BART, THE CHIEF OF THE PIRATES. WHEN THE FIGHT WAS OVER HE CAME TO ME WITH BLOOD STILL DRIPPING FROM HIS DAGGER. "DON´T WORRY, BOY. TONIGHT YOU´LL GET MORE COCK THAN YOU EVER COULD HAVE GOT ON THIS BUCKET. LOOK AT MY COCK, BOY. YOU KEEP THIS RUGGED BASTARD HAPPY AND YOU´LL HAVE NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF," BLACK BART SAID AND MADE ME LOOK AT HIS BIG FAT COCK WHICH POKED ITS PLUMP SHINY-SKINNED HEAD OUT OF THE SLIT OF HIS PANTS.


LAST NAMES ARE TABOO AMONG THE PIRATES AND I NEVER KNEW MUCH OF BLACK BART, EXCEPT THAT HE WAS OF FRENCH ORIGIN. BLACK BART AND HIS GANG OF PIRATES OPERATED FROM JAMAICA AND THAT´S WHERE WE WERE HEADING AFTER THE LOOTING WAS OVER. "WELCOME ON BOARD THE FURY, BOYS. THIS WILL BE YOUR HOME FROM NOW ON. WE LIBERATED YOU FROM SLAVERY AND IN RETURN WE EXPECT YOU TO BE LOYAL TO US, THE BRETHREN OF THE COAST. YOU BELONG TO THE FREE MEN OF PORT ROYAL NOW AND YOU MUST SUBMIT TO THEIR WILL. IF NOT, YOU WILL FOLLOW YOUR MASTERS INTO A WATERY GRAVE. YOU MEN MUST BEHAVE. NO BESTIALITIES WILL BE TOLERATED TONIGHT," BLACK BART SAID FONDLING HIS FULLY EXPOSED ERECT COCK IN FRONT OF US.

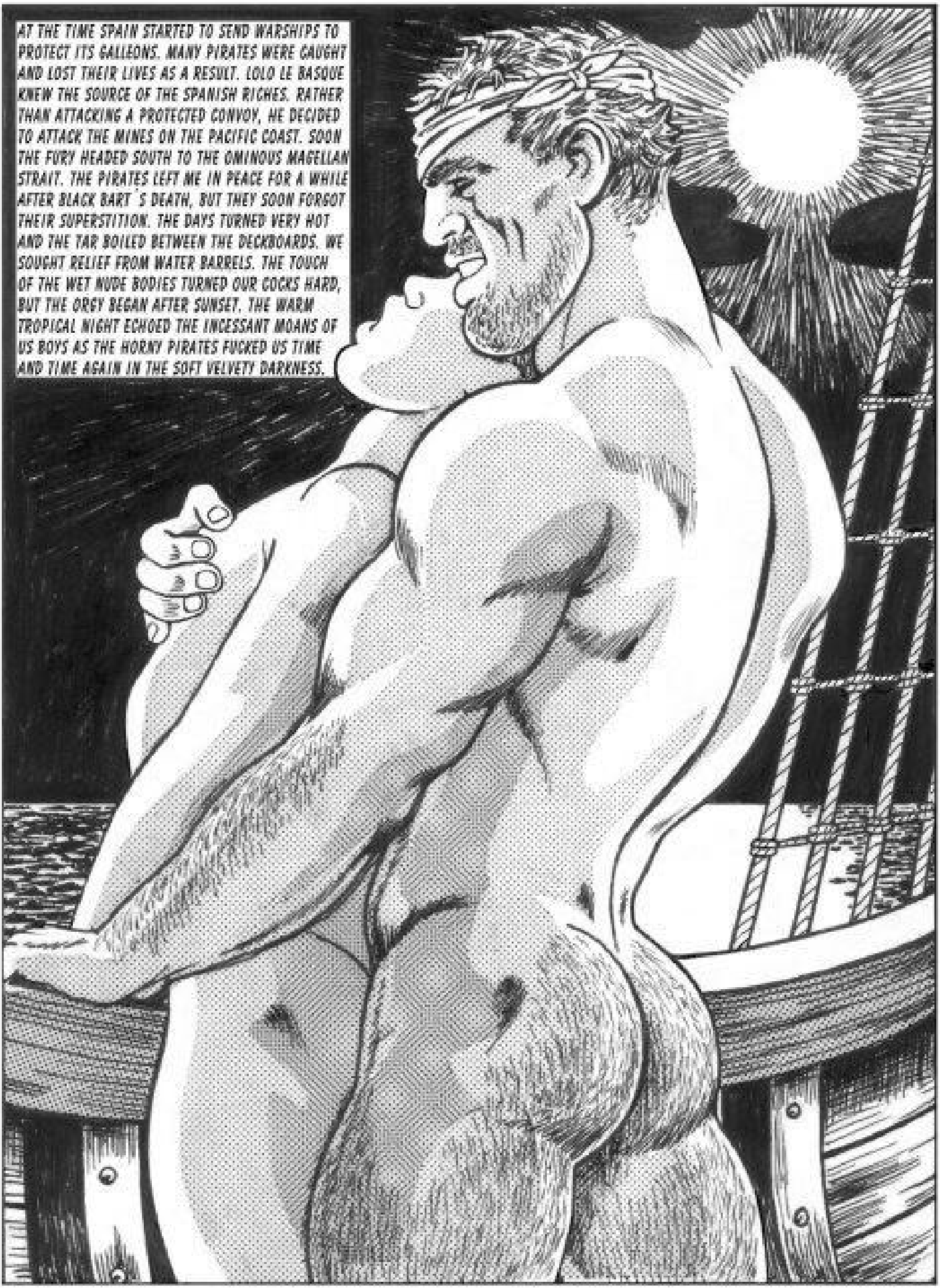

WE WERE LOCKED UNDER THE DECK WHILE THE PIRATES SHARED THE LOOT. AFTER A FEW HOURS THEY RETURNED JOLLY AND IN HIGH SPIRITS. BLACK BART AND HIS BEST FRIEND, LOLO LE BASQUE, WERE STARK NAKED AND IN A VERY AMOROUS MOOD. "YOU MAY CONSIDER YOURSELVES LUCKY, BOYS. TONIGHT YOU´LL BE FUCKED BY THE MOST POTENT AND VIRILE MEN OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE. LOLO AND I SPORT THE BIGGEST COCKS ON BOARD AND WE ARE PREPARED TO SHOOT A LOT OF SCUM TONIGHT. THE BLOND BOY HAS MY INITIALS BRANDED IN HIS ASS, BUT HE´D BETTER GET USED TO YOUR COCK TOO, CHUM," BLACK BART SAID AND PULLED ME OUT. THE STRONG GRIP OF HIS ROUGH HAND MADE ME MOAN, BUT HE TORE OFF MY PANTS AND MADE ME KNEEL ON TOP OF THE BED.

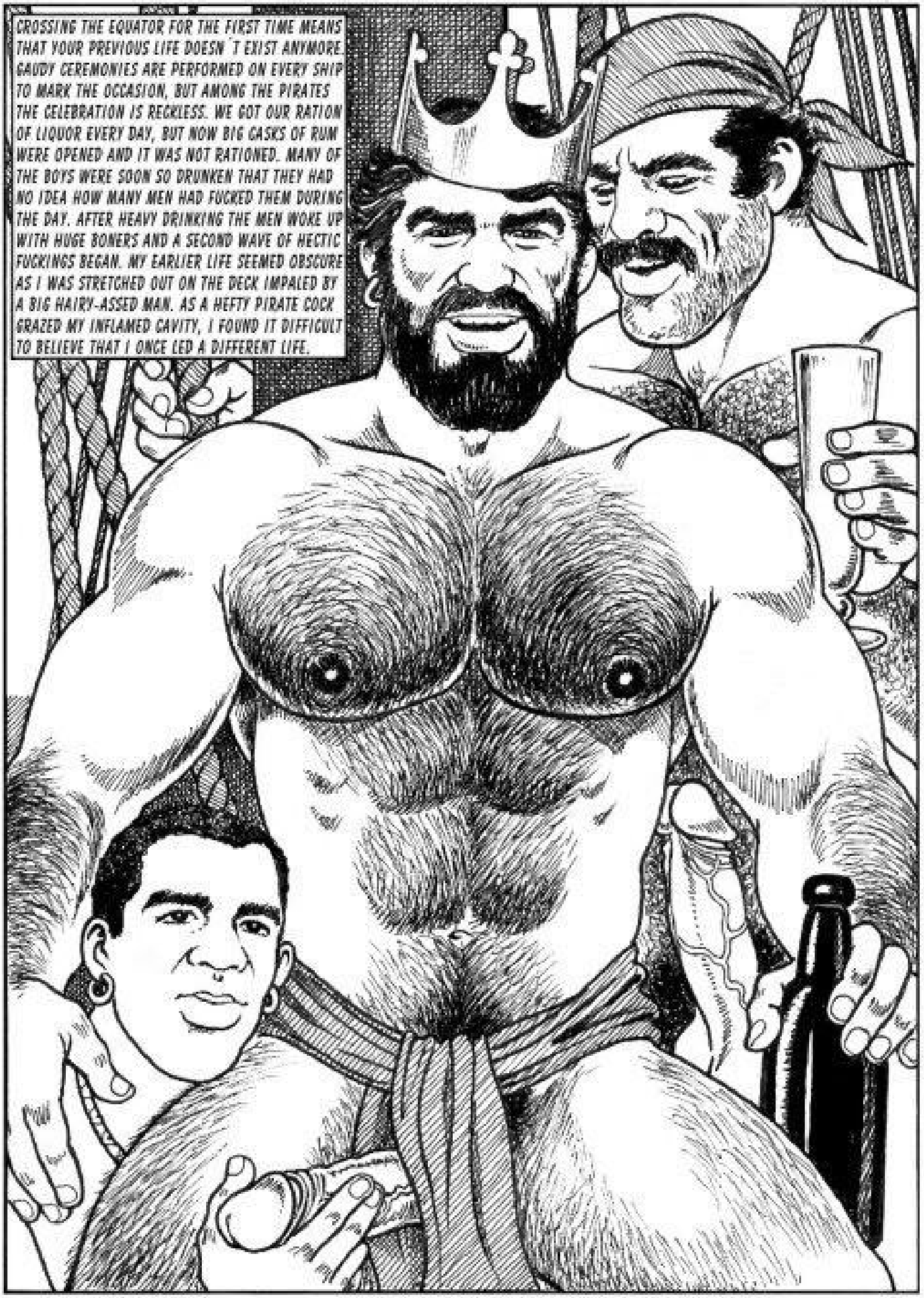

BLACK BART THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE ME WITH A FORCE THAT ALMOST MADE ME COLLAPSE, BUT I WAS NOT FUCKED FOR THE FIRST TIME. I SQUEEZED HIS COCK WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER AND IT WAS GREAT TO HEAR THE BIG BEAST DRAW AIR SHARPLY THROUGH HIS CLENCHED TEETH. CURSING AND SWEARING ALOUD HE FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND I COULD FEEL THE VIOLENTLY THROBBING HUNK OF HARD MAN MEAT SPITTING ITS CONTENTS DEEP INSIDE ME. HEAVING HEAVILY HE THEN PULLED HIS COCK OUT AND SLAPPED MY BUTT WITH HIS BIG HAND. "THIS IS WHAT I CALL A PERFECT ASS. YOU BETTER GET READY FOR A WEDDING, BOY," BLACK BART SAID. HE HAD ALREADY LIVED IN MATELOTAGE WITH 17 BOYS BEFORE ME, BUT I HAD NO IDEA ABOUT THAT WHILE BLACK BART AND LOLO LE BASQUE TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING ME IN THE DARK HOLD OF THE FURY.

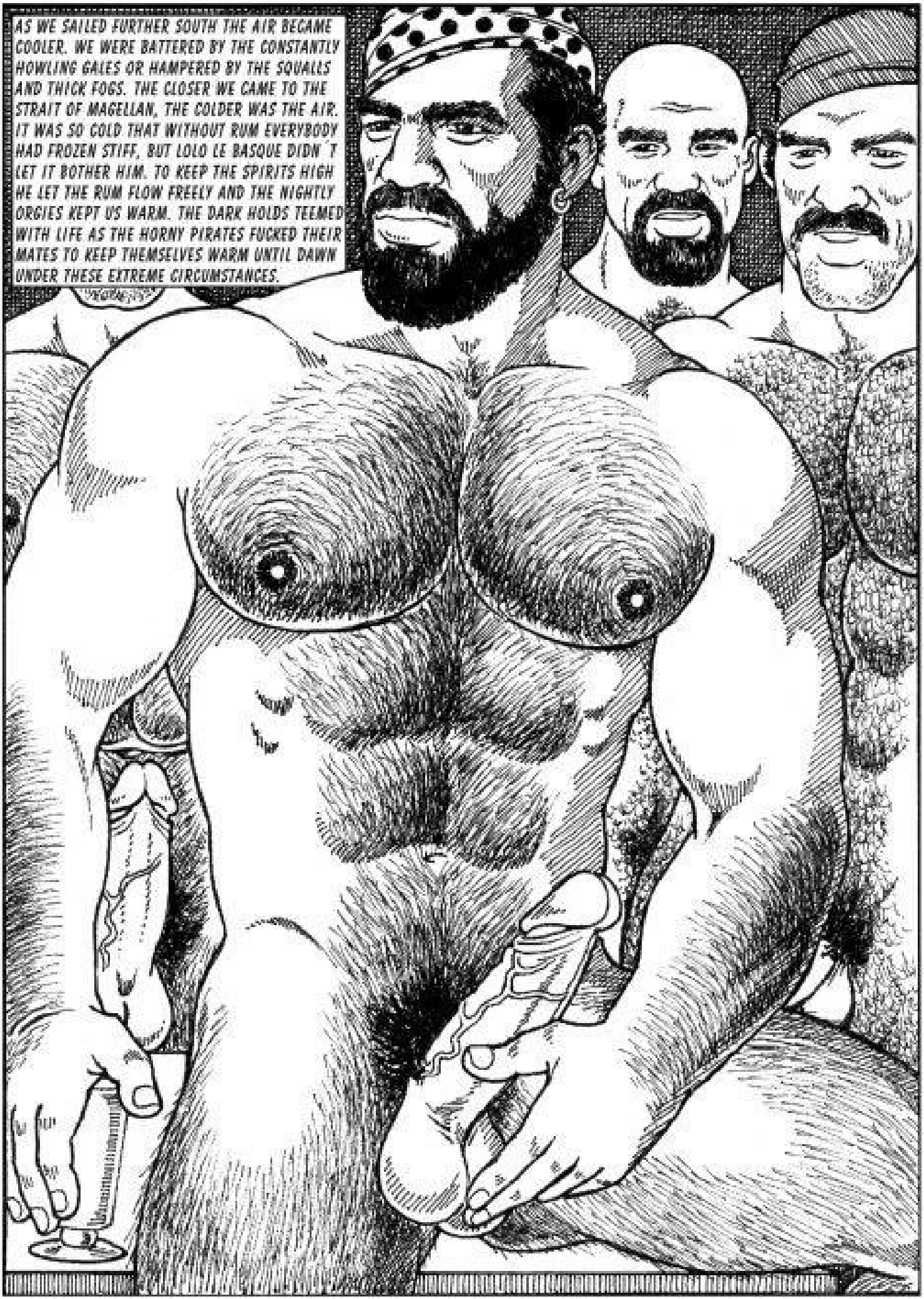

PORT ROYAL IS A WICKED AND REBELLIOUS PLACE WHERE ANYTHING GOES. WITH ITS 6500 INHABITANTS AND 44 SEEDY TAVERNS PORT ROYAL HAS A HELLRAISING REPUTATION WHICH IT RIGHTLY DESERVES. LIKE ALL SEAMEN, THE PIRATES ARE VERY SUPERSTITIOUS. A WOMAN ON BOARD IS A BAD OMEN AND THEREFORE A MATELOTAGE IS WIDELY PREFERRED. BLACK BART MADE OUR RELATIONSHIP OFFICIAL WITHIN A FEW DAYS AFTER WE ARRIVED IN PORT ROYAL. IT WAS HIS CUSTOM TO INVITE FIVE OR SIX OF HIS MOST BRUTAL COMPANIONS TO COME ASHORE AND FORCE HIS NEW MATE TO PROSTITUTE HIMSELF WITH ALL OF THEM, ONE AFTER ANOTHER, BEFORE HIS FACE. IN THE PRESENCE OF THESE WITNESSES HE THEN CONSUMMATED THE MATELOTAGE BY FIERCELY FUCKING HIS MATE-TO-BE. THE IDEA WAS TO ENSURE THAT THE NEW LOVER ENDURED REPEATED RAPES WITHOUT COMPLAINT.


I WAS FORCED THROUGH THAT MILL TOO. IT WASN´T EASY TO BE FUCKED BY ALL THOSE BRUTES, BUT WHAT COULD I DO? A BOY WHO FAILED THE TEST WAS LEFT IN THE TAVERN TO BE USED BY ANYBODY AND I HAD SEEN ENOUGH OF THEM ALREADY TO AVOID THEIR FATE. BLACK BART FINISHED THE CEREMONY AND FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE GUSTO. "GENTLEMEN! YOU ALL KNOW WHY I HAVE DECIDED TO HAVE THIS LAD AS MY MATE. ON MY PERMISSION YOU HAVE TASTED THE GREATEST ASS IN THE WORLD. AFTER THIS YOU KEEP YOUR FILTHY COCKS OUT OF HIM. I´LL TICKLE YOUR RIBS WITH MY DAGGER IF YOU DON´T. HEY, INNKEEPER! DRINKS ARE ON ME. WE´LL DRINK IN HONOR OF THESE PERFECT HALF-MOONS," BLACK BART YELLED AND FONDLED MY BUTT WHILE THE BIG PINTS WERE RUSHED IN.

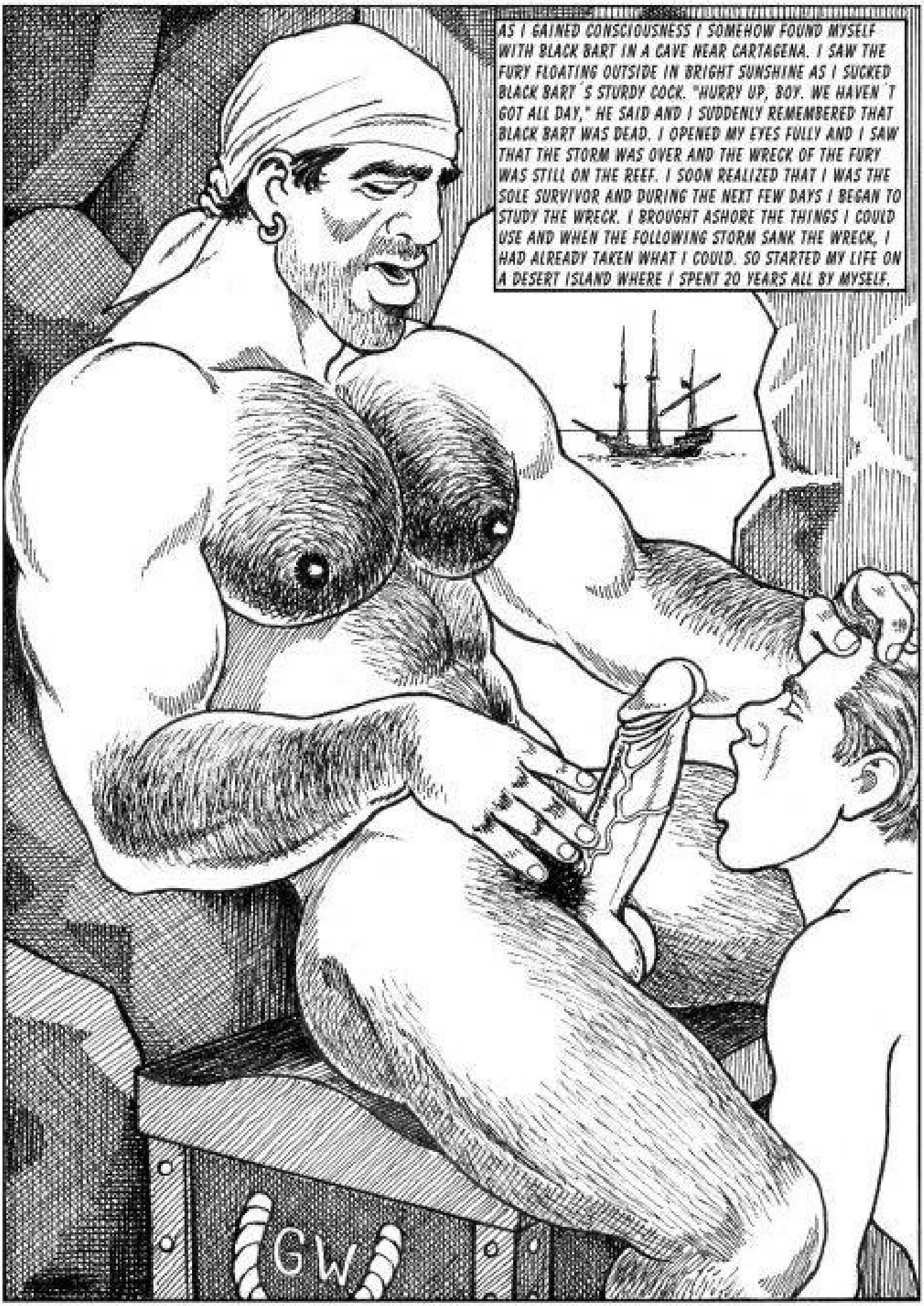
I SPENT SEVERAL YEARS ON BOARD THE FURY AND I SAW COUNTLESS MEN BE KILLED, BUT BLACK BART ALWAYS EMERGED OUT OF THESE FIGHTS AS A WINNER. AFTER SUCCESSFULLY MARAUDING A SHIP, BLACK BART WAS BESTIALITY PERSONIFIED. HE PERFORMED UNSPEAKABLE ACTS OF DISSOLUTE LEWDNESS ON ME IN FULL VIEW OF HIS CREW. IT WAS AS IF BY FUCKING ME MOST INDECENTLY HE HAD PROVEN TO HIS MEN THAT HE WAS THE MAN WITH CAPITAL M AND TREATED ANYBODY THE WAY HE WANTED. YOU EITHER SUBMITTED TO HIS WILL OR GOT KILLED. FINALLY HIS LUCK RAN OUT AND BLACK BART WAS KILLED IN A BAR ROOM BRAWL AND LOLO LE BASQUE WAS ELECTED AS A BOSS.

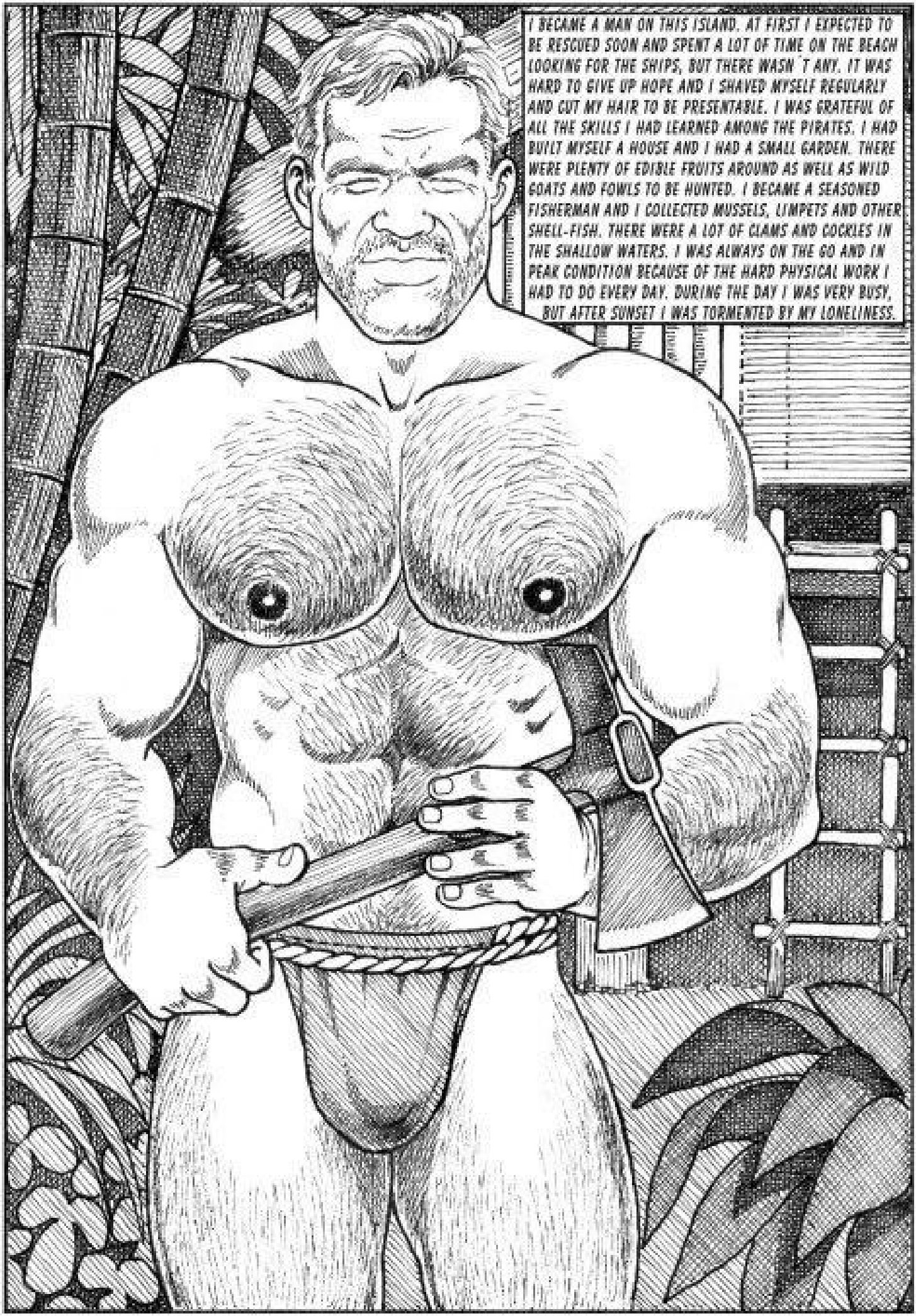

AT THE TIME SPAIN STARTED TO SEND WARSHIPS TO PROTECT ITS GALLEONS. MANY PIRATES WERE CAUGHT AND LOST THEIR LIVES AS A RESULT. LOLO LE BASQUE KNEW THE SOURCE OF THE SPANISH RICHES. RATHER THAN ATTACKING A PROTECTED CONVOY, HE DECIDED TO ATTACK THE MINES ON THE PACIFIC COAST. SOON THE FURY HEADED SOUTH TO THE OMINOUS MAGELLAN STRAIT. THE PIRATES LEFT ME IN PEACE FOR A WHILE AFTER BLACK BART´S DEATH, BUT THEY SOON FORGOT THEIR SUPERSTITION. THE DAYS TURNED VERY HOT AND THE TAR BOILED BETWEEN THE DECKBOARDS. WE SOUGHT RELIEF FROM WATER BARRELS. THE TOUCH OF THE WET NUDE BODIES TURNED OUR COCKS HARD, BUT THE ORGY BEGAN AFTER SUNSET. THE WARM TROPICAL NIGHT ECHOED THE INCESSANT MOANS OF US BOYS AS THE HORNY PIRATES FUCKED US TIME AND TIME AGAIN IN THE SOFT VELVETY DARKNESS.

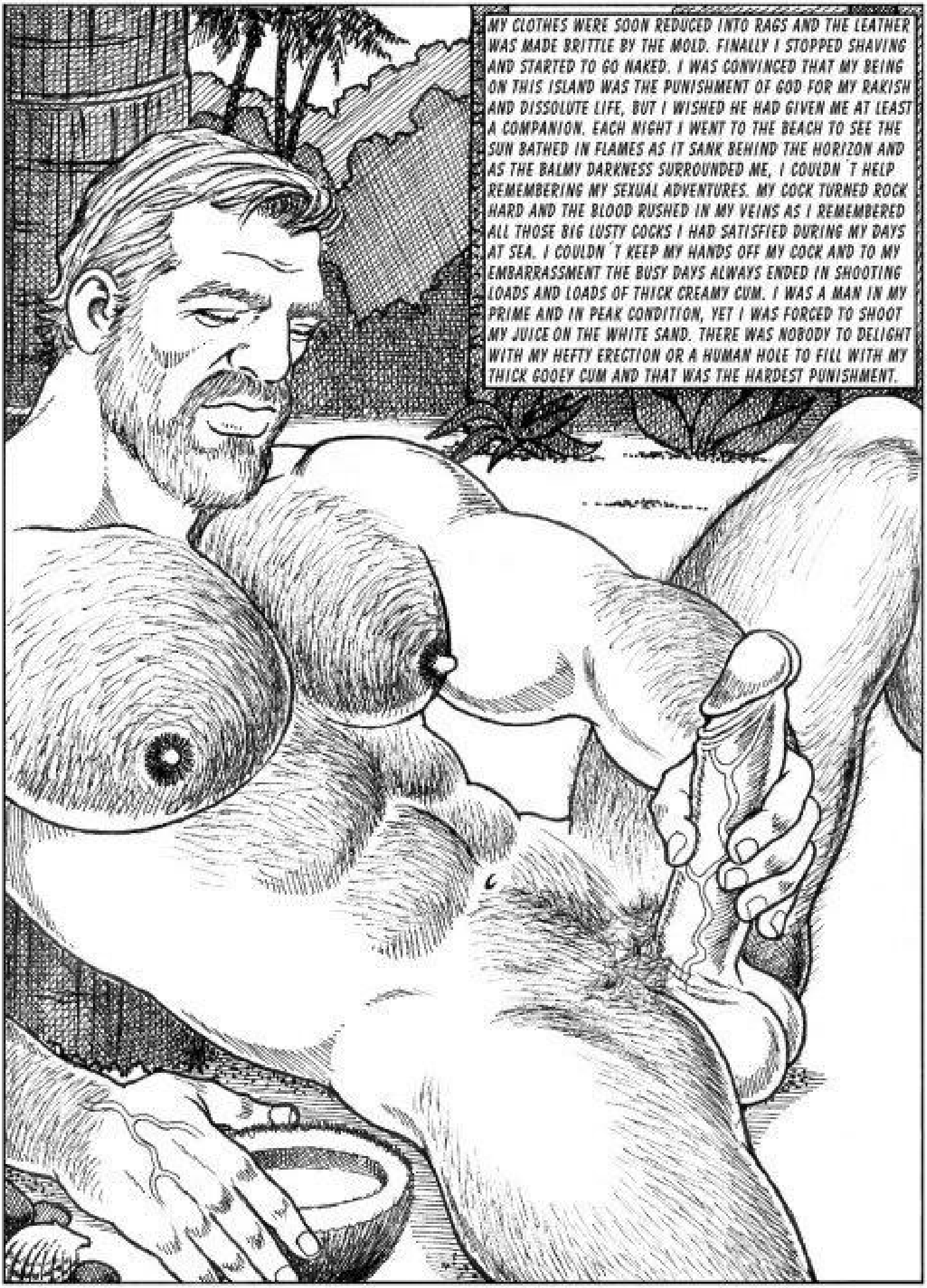

CROSSING THE EQUATOR FOR THE FIRST TIME MEANS THAT YOUR PREVIOUS LIFE DOESN´T EXIST ANYMORE. GAUDY CEREMONIES ARE PERFORMED ON EVERY SHIP TO MARK THE OCCASION, BUT AMONG THE PIRATES THE CELEBRATION IS RECKLESS. WE GOT OUR RATION OF LIQUOR EVERY DAY, BUT NOW BIG CASKS OF RUM WERE OPENED AND IT WAS NOT RATIONED. MANY OF THE BOYS WERE SOON SO DRUNKEN THAT THEY HAD NO IDEA HOW MANY MEN HAD FUCKED THEM DURING THE DAY. AFTER HEAVY DRINKING THE MEN WOKE UP WITH HUGE BONERS AND A SECOND WAVE OF HECTIC FUCKINGS BEGAN. MY EARLIER LIFE SEEMED OBSCURE AS I WAS STRETCHED OUT ON THE DECK IMPALED BY A BIG HAIRY-ASSED MAN. AS A HEFTY PIRATE COCK GRAZED MY INFLAMED CAVITY, I FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE THAT I ONCE LED A DIFFERENT LIFE.

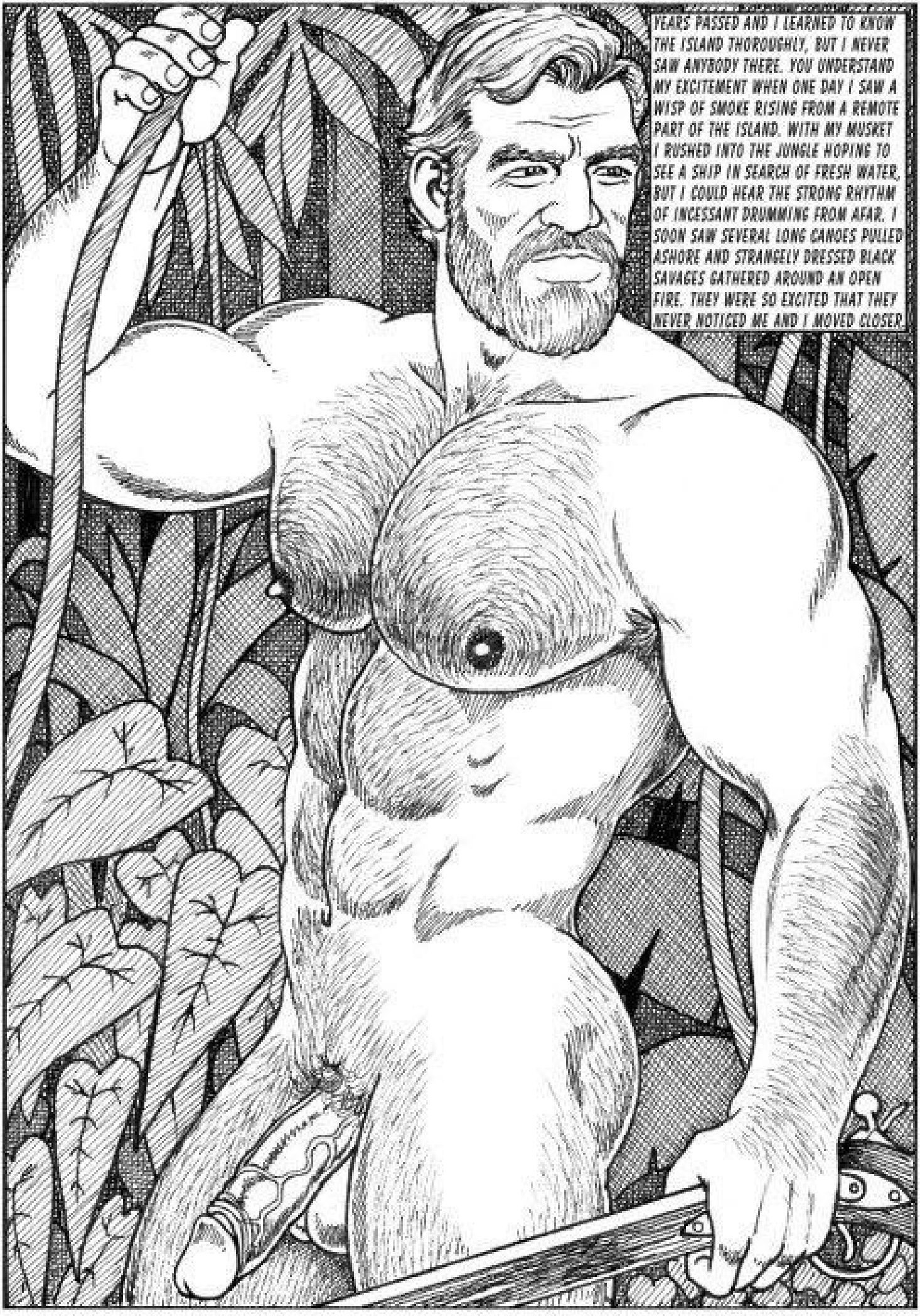

AS WE SAILED FURTHER SOUTH THE AIR BECAME COOLER. WE WERE BATTERED BY THE CONSTANTLY HOWLING GALES OR HAMPERED BY THE SQUALLS AND THICK FOGS. THE CLOSER WE CAME TO THE STRAIT OF MAGELLAN, THE COLDER WAS THE AIR. IT WAS SO COLD THAT WITHOUT RUM EVERYBODY HAD FROZEN STIFF, BUT LOLO LE BASQUE DIDN´T LET IT BOTHER HIM. TO KEEP THE SPIRITS HIGH HE LET THE RUM FLOW FREELY AND THE NIGHTLY ORGIES KEPT US WARM. THE DARK HOLDS TEEMED WITH LIFE AS THE HORNY PIRATES FUCKED THEIR MATES TO KEEP THEMSELVES WARM UNTIL DAWN UNDER THESE EXTREME CIRCUMSTANCES.

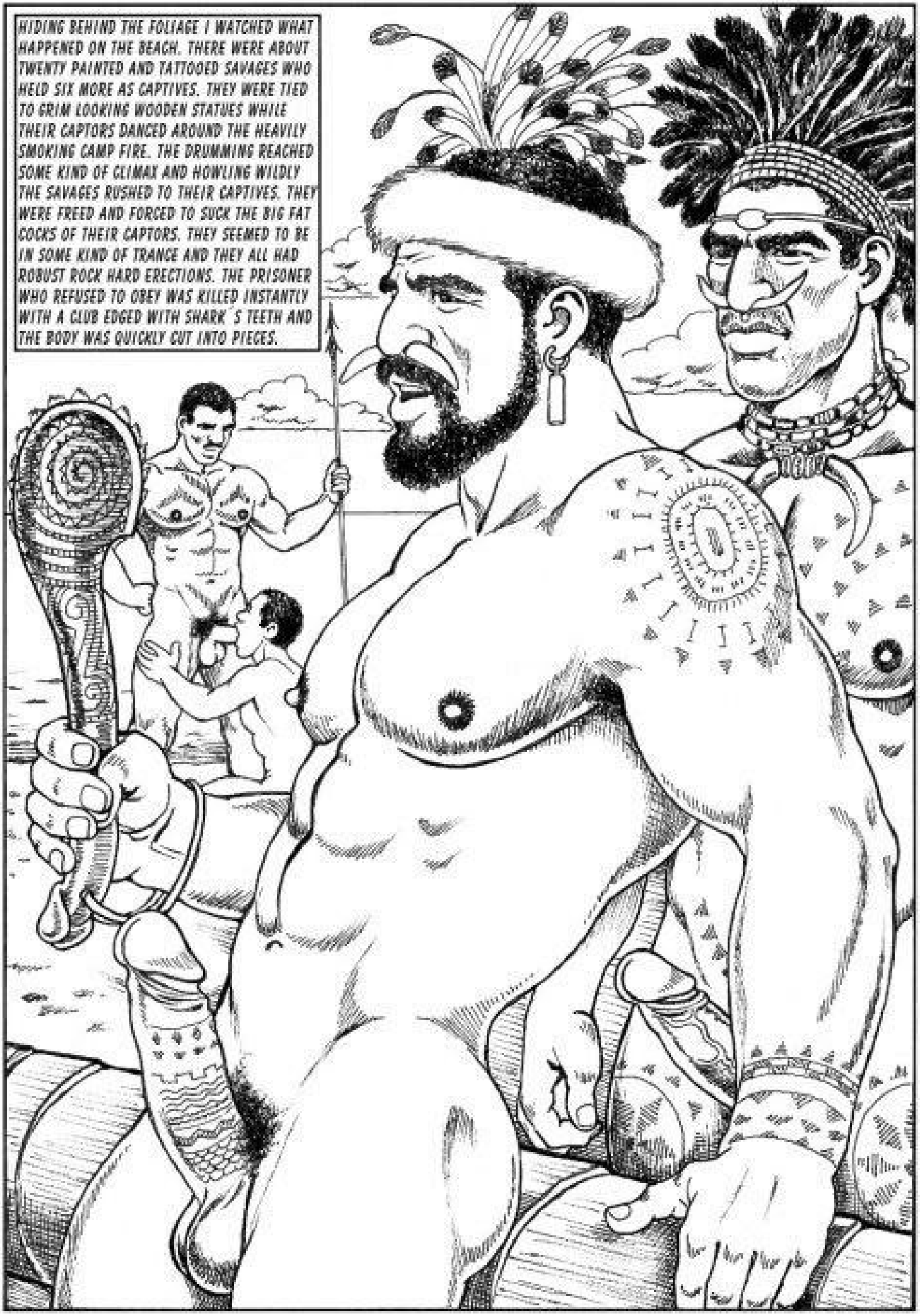
GETTING THROUGH MAGELLAN´S STRAIT WAS TRICKY, BUT WE MADE IT. AS WE SAILED UP THE PACIFIC COAST THE AIR TURNED WARM AGAIN AND MADE THE BLOOD IN OUR VEINS FLOW FASTER. WE WERE PRETTY HORNY AND ROWDY PUBLIC ACTS OF UNRESTRICTED SEX IN THE BOWSPRIT BECAME OUR STAPLE DIET. ALL THAT CAME TO A TRAGIC END WHEN WE CAME TO THE ISLES OF JUAN FERNANDEZ. WE WERE HIT BY AN ENORMOUS TOWERING STORM WHICH RAGED UNABATED FOR HOURS AND FINALLY HURLED THE FURY AGAINST A REEF AND WRECKED IT COMPLETELY. I WAS THROWN INTO THE SEA AND AFTER MANY HOURS OF CONSTANT STRUGGLE I FELT FIRM LAND UNDER MY FEET.

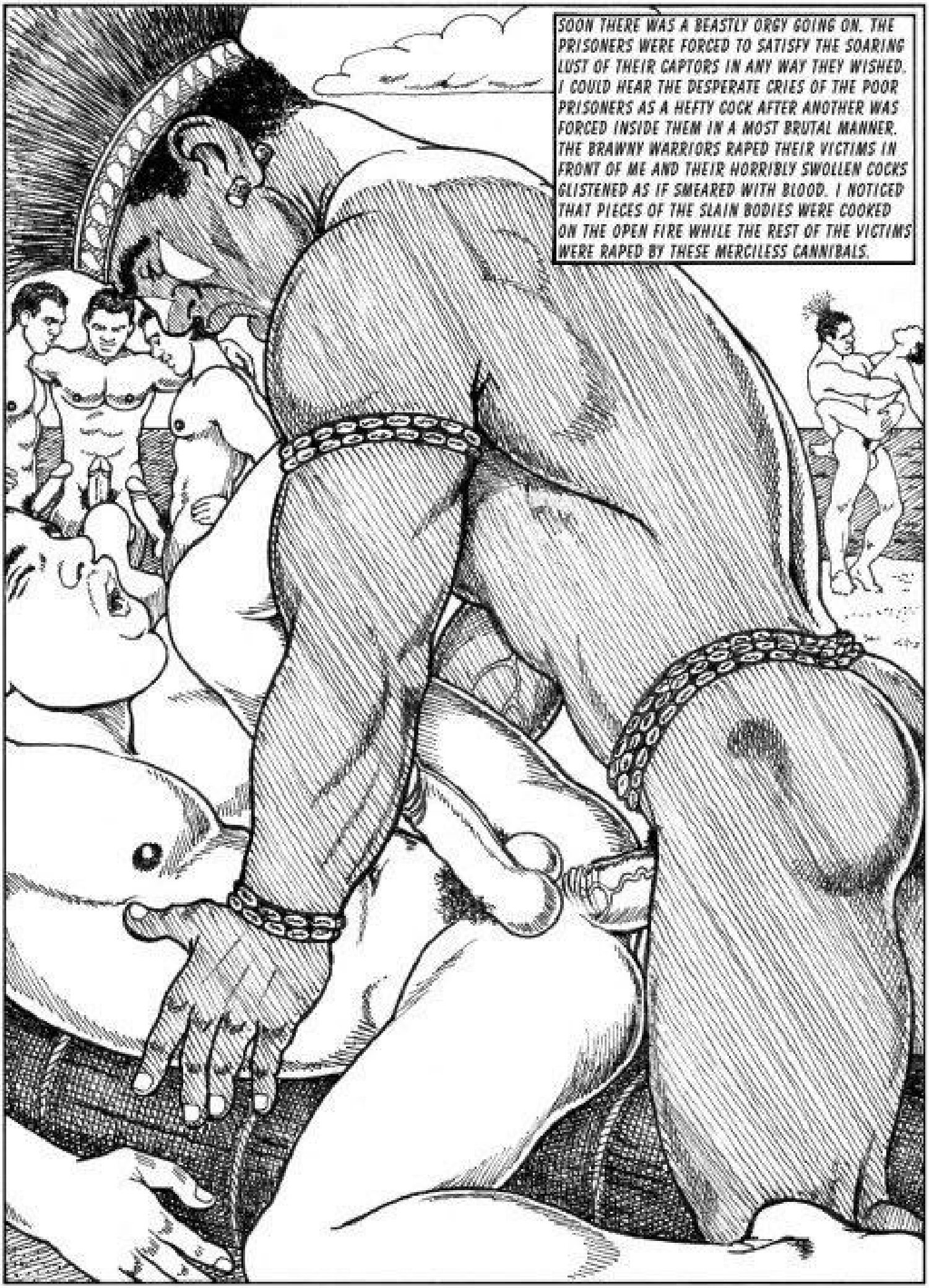

AS I GAINED CONSCIOUSNESS I SOMEHOW FOUND MYSELF WITH BLACK BART IN A CAVE NEAR CARTAGENA. I SAW THE FURY FLOATING OUTSIDE IN BRIGHT SUNSHINE AS I SUCKED BLACK BART´S STURDY COCK. "HURRY UP, BOY. WE HAVEN´T GOT ALL DAY," HE SAID AND I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED THAT BLACK BART WAS DEAD. I OPENED MY EYES FULLY AND I SAW THAT THE STORM WAS OVER AND THE WRECK OF THE FURY WAS STILL ON THE REEF. I SOON REALIZED THAT I WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR AND DURING THE NEXT FEW DAYS I BEGAN TO STUDY THE WRECK. I BROUGHT ASHORE THE THINGS I COULD USE AND WHEN THE FOLLOWING STORM SANK THE WRECK, I HAD ALREADY TAKEN WHAT I COULD. SO STARTED MY LIFE ON A DESERT ISLAND WHERE I SPENT 20 YEARS ALL BY MYSELF.
GW


I BECAME A MAN ON THIS ISLAND. AT FIRST I EXPECTED TO BE RESCUED SOON AND SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON THE BEACH LOOKING FOR THE SHIPS, BUT THERE WASN'T ANY. IT WAS HARD TO GIVE UP HOPE AND I SHAVED MYSELF REGULARLY AND CUT MY HAIR TO BE PRESENTABLE. I WAS GRATEFUL OF ALL THE SKILLS I HAD LEARNED AMONG THE PIRATES. I HAD BUILT MYSELF A HOUSE AND I HAD A SMALL GARDEN. THERE WERE PLENTY OF EDIBLE FRUITS AROUND AS WELL AS WILD GOATS AND FOWLS TO BE HUNTED. I BECAME A SEASONED FISHERMAN AND I COLLECTED MUSSELS, LIMPETS AND OTHER SHELL-FISH. THERE WERE A LOT OF CLAMS AND COCKLES IN THE SHALLOW WATERS. I WAS ALWAYS ON THE GO AND IN PEAK CONDITION BECAUSE OF THE HARD PHYSICAL WORK I HAD TO DO EVERY DAY. DURING THE DAY I WAS VERY BUSY, BUT AFTER SUNSET I WAS TORMENTED BY MY LONELINESS.


MY CLOTHES WERE SOON REDUCED INTO RAGS AND THE LEATHER WAS MADE BRITTLE BY THE MOLD. FINALLY I STOPPED SHAVING AND STARTED TO GO NAKED. I WAS CONVINCED THAT MY BEING ON THIS ISLAND WAS THE PUNISHMENT OF GOD FOR MY RAKISH AND DISSOLUTE LIFE, BUT I WISHED HE HAD GIVEN ME AT LEAST A COMPANION. EACH NIGHT I WENT TO THE BEACH TO SEE THE SUN BATHED IN FLAMES AS IT SANK BEHIND THE HORIZON AND AS THE BALMY DARKNESS SURROUNDED ME, I COULDN´T HELP REMEMBERING MY SEXUAL ADVENTURES. MY COCK TURNED ROCK HARD AND THE BLOOD RUSHED IN MY VEINS AS I REMEMBERED ALL THOSE BIG LUSTY COCKS I HAD SATISFIED DURING MY DAYS AT SEA. I COULDN´T KEEP MY HANDS OFF MY COCK AND TO MY EMBARRASSMENT THE BUSY DAYS ALWAYS ENDED IN SHOOTING LOADS AND LOADS OF THICK CREAMY CUM. I WAS A MAN IN MY PRIME AND IN PEAK CONDITION, YET I WAS FORCED TO SHOOT MY JUICE ON THE WHITE SAND. THERE WAS NOBODY TO DELIGHT WITH MY HEFTY ERECTION OR A HUMAN HOLE TO FILL WITH MY THICK GOOEY CUM AND THAT WAS THE HARDEST PUNISHMENT.


YEARS PASSED AND I LEARNED TO KNOW THE ISLAND THOROUGHLY, BUT I NEVER SAW ANYBODY THERE. YOU UNDERSTAND MY EXCITEMENT WHEN ONE DAY I SAW A WISP OF SMOKE RISING FROM A REMOTE PART OF THE ISLAND. WITH MY MUSKET I RUSHED INTO THE JUNGLE HOPING TO SEE A SHIP IN SEARCH OF FRESH WATER, BUT I COULD HEAR THE STRONG RHYTHM OF INCESSANT DRUMMING FROM AFAR. I SOON SAW SEVERAL LONG CANOES PULLED ASHORE AND STRANGELY DRESSED BLACK SAVAGES GATHERED AROUND AN OPEN FIRE. THEY WERE SO EXCITED THAT THEY NEVER NOTICED ME AND I MOVED CLOSER.

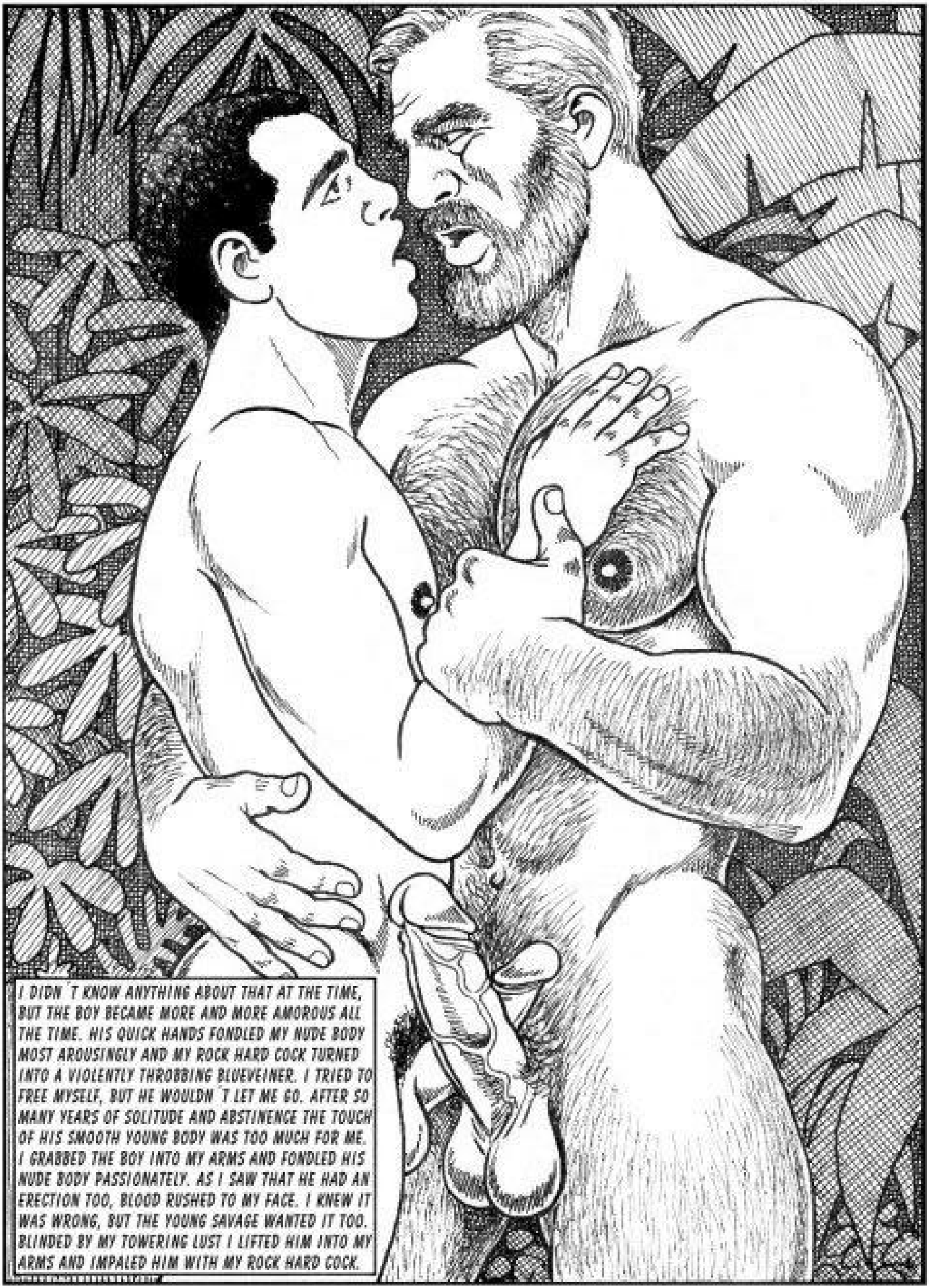

HIDING BEHIND THE FOLIAGE I WATCHED WHAT HAPPENED ON THE BEACH. THERE WERE ABOUT TWENTY PAINTED AND TATTOOED SAVAGES WHO HELD SIX MORE AS CAPTIVES. THEY WERE TIED TO GRIM LOOKING WOODEN STATUES WHILE THEIR CAPTORS DANCED AROUND THE HEAVILY SMOKING CAMP FIRE. THE DRUMMING REACHED SOME KIND OF CLIMAX AND HOWLING WILDLY THE SAVAGES RUSHED TO THEIR CAPTIVES. THEY WERE FREED AND FORCED TO SUCK THE BIG FAT COCKS OF THEIR CAPTORS. THEY SEEMED TO BE IN SOME KIND OF TRANCE AND THEY ALL HAD ROBUST ROCK HARD ERECTIONS. THE PRISONER WHO REFUSED TO OBEY WAS KILLED INSTANTLY WITH A CLUB EDGED WITH SHARK´S TEETH AND THE BODY WAS QUICKLY CUT INTO PIECES.


SOON THERE WAS A BEASTLY ORGY GOING ON. THE PRISONERS WERE FORCED TO SATISFY THE SOARING LUST OF THEIR CAPTORS IN ANY WAY THEY WISHED. I COULD HEAR THE DESPERATE CRIES OF THE POOR PRISONERS AS A HEFTY COCK AFTER ANOTHER WAS FORCED INSIDE THEM IN A MOST BRUTAL MANNER. THE BRAWNY WARRIORS RAPED THEIR VICTIMS IN FRONT OF ME AND THEIR HORRIBLY SWOLLEN COCKS GLISTENED AS IF SMEARED WITH BLOOD. I NOTICED THAT PIECES OF THE SLAIN BODIES WERE COOKED ON THE OPEN FIRE WHILE THE REST OF THE VICTIMS WERE RAPED BY THESE MERCILESS CANNIBALS.

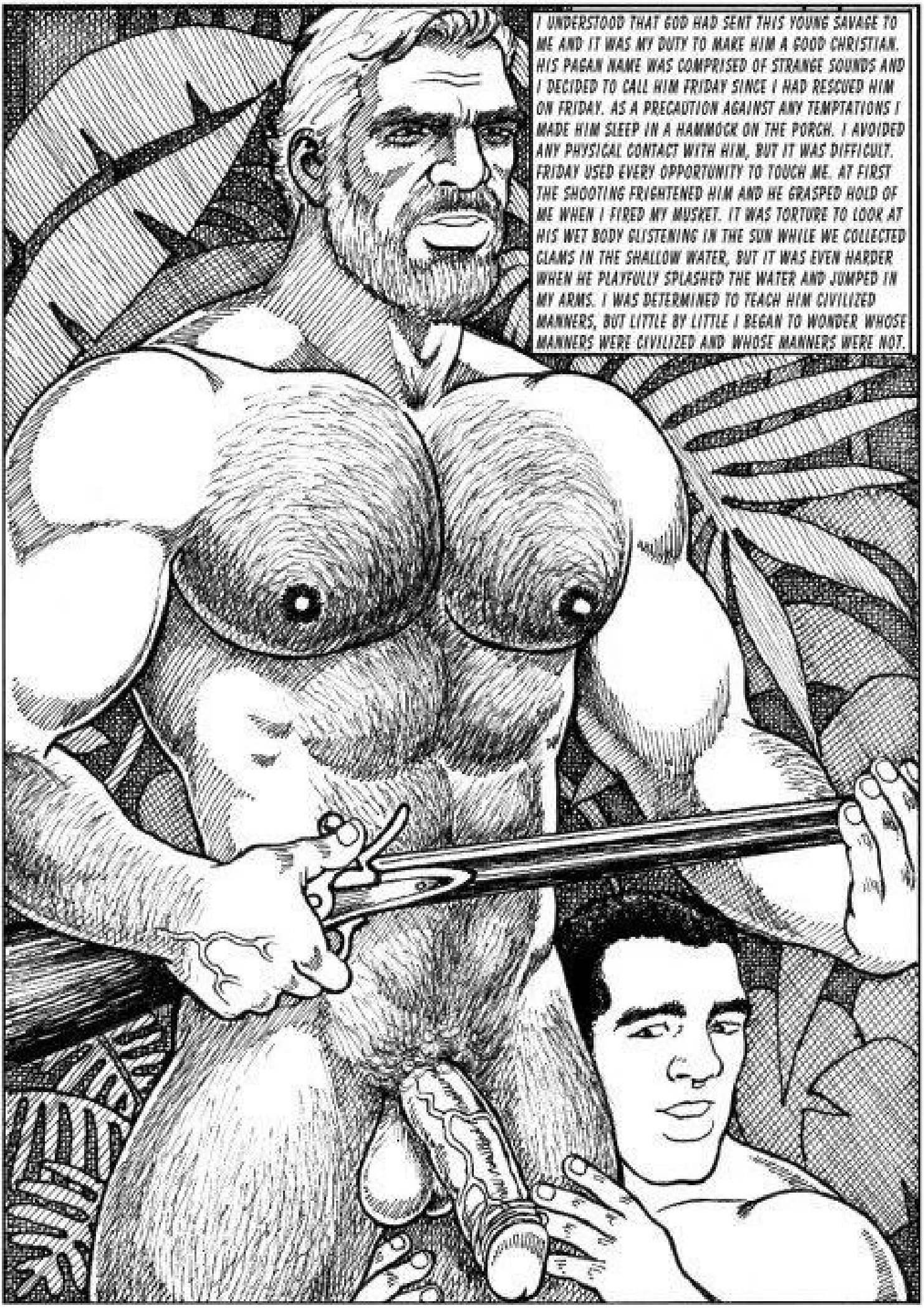
I NOTICED A YOUNG BOY WHO WAS TORMENTED BY A ROUGH LOOKING SAVAGE A LITTLE APART FROM THE REST OF THEM. HE HAD THRUST HIS BEASTLY COCK DEEP INSIDE THE BOY, BUT HE FORCED THE HOWLING BOY TO TAKE EVERY INCH OF IT. LEANING AGAINST A FALLEN PALM TREE HE LIFTED HIS STRONG BUTTOCKS AND RAMMED MORE COCK INSIDE THE WRIGGLING BOY WITH IRRESISTIBLE FORCE. HIS EVERY MUSCLE WAS TIGHTENED AS HE FUCKED THE HELPLESS BOY WITH FIERCE ENERGY. SUDDENLY HE BEGAN TO TREMBLE VIOLENTLY AND IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE THAT HE STRUGGLED AGAINST ORGASM. WHEN HE COLLAPSED ON TOP OF THE TREE TRUNK, THE BOY WAS ON HIS FEET INSTANTLY AND RUSHED AWAY FROM HIS EXHAUSTED TORMENTOR.

HE RAN TO MY DIRECTION AND THE SAVAGES RUSHED AFTER HIM. I TOOK AIM AND FIRED A WARNING SHOT. THE CRACK OF MY MUSKET WAS SO LOUD THAT THE FRIGHTENED BIRDS MADE AN AWFUL RACKET AND ALL ACTIVITY ON THE BEACH CEASED. I FIRED AGAIN AND THE CANNIBALS RUSHED TO THEIR CANOES. THE RUNAWAY HAD NOTICED ME AND LOOKED AT ME WITH WIDENED EYES. "LONO! LONO!" HE CRIED LOUDLY AND THREW HIMSELF ON THE GROUND. HIS CAPTORS HAD NOTICED ME TOO AND QUICKLY ESCAPED IN THEIR CANOES. THE BOY WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE THEM GO AND JUMPING FOR JOY HE REPEATED "LONO! LONO!" OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

THE RUNAWAY RUSHED TO ME AND WRAPPED HIS ARMS AROUND ME TREMBLING OUT OF EXCITEMENT. HE SPOKE VERY FAST, BUT I DIDN´T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF IT. I THOUGHT THAT HE ASKED FOR MY PROTECTION AND I PUT MY HAND ON HIS SHOULDER IN A PROTECTIVE MANNER. HE OBVIOUSLY MISUNDERSTOOD ME AND HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG THE YOUNG SAVAGE BEGAN TO KISS AND FONDLE MY NUDE BODY FEVERISHLY. I HAD BEEN ALONE FOR SO LONG THAT MY COCK TURNED ROCK HARD INSTANTLY AND AS THE BOY SAW MY MASSIVE ERECTION HE HELD ME EVEN TIGHTER AND IN BETWEEN THE FRANTIC MUMBO-JUMBO HE EVEN SUCKED AND LICKED MY NIPPLES. I KNOW NOW THAT THE YOUNG SAVAGE WAS MISLED TO BELIEVE THAT I WAS LONO, THE FATHER GOD OF HIS PAGAN FAITH. HE HAD NEVER SEEN A WHITE MAN AND MY MASSIVE ERECTION WAS A FURTHER PROOF OF MY IDENTITY.

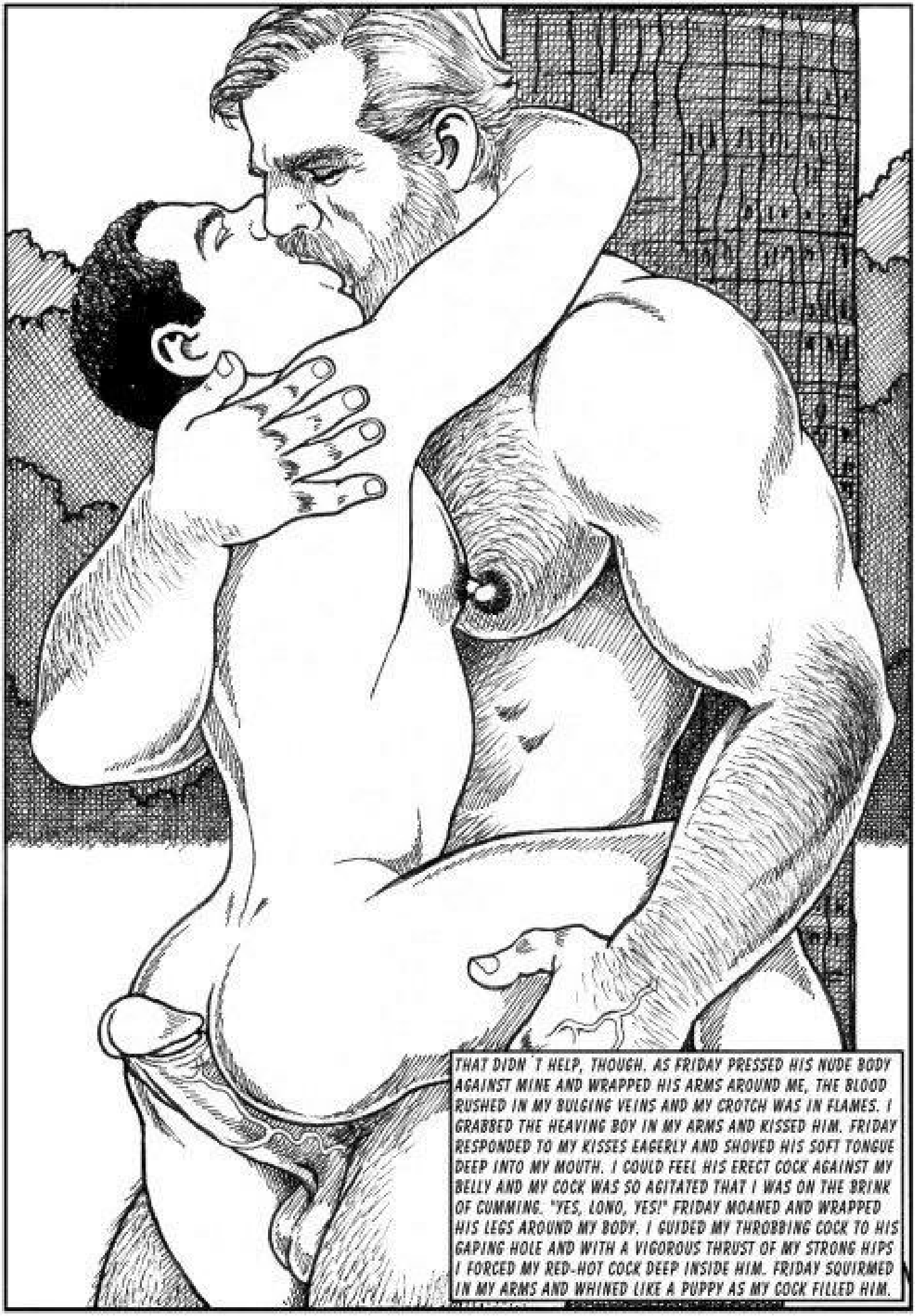

I DIDN´T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT AT THE TIME, BUT THE BOY BECAME MORE AND MORE AMOROUS ALL THE TIME. HIS QUICK HANDS FONDLED MY NUDE BODY MOST AROUSINGLY AND MY ROCK HARD COCK TURNED INTO A VIOLENTLY THROBBING BLUEVEINER. I TRIED TO FREE MYSELF, BUT HE WOULDN´T LET ME GO. AFTER SO MANY YEARS OF SOLITUDE AND ABSTINENCE THE TOUCH OF HIS SMOOTH YOUNG BODY WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME. I GRABBED THE BOY INTO MY ARMS AND FONDLED HIS NUDE BODY PASSIONATELY. AS I SAW THAT HE HAD AN ERECTION TOO, BLOOD RUSHED TO MY FACE. I KNEW IT WAS WRONG, BUT THE YOUNG SAVAGE WANTED IT TOO. BLINDED BY MY TOWERING LUST I LIFTED HIM INTO MY ARMS AND IMPALED HIM WITH MY ROCK HARD COCK.

I DON´T REMEMBER MUCH OF THE FEROCIOUS FUCKING THAT FOLLOWED. WITH SHAKY LEGS I HELD THE BOY IN MY ARMS WHILE I FIERCELY FED HIS GREEDY ASS WITH MY EVERHARD COCK. HIS TIGHT HOLE SUCKED MY COCK SO COVETOUSLY THAT I WAS TOTALLY OUT OF MY MIND. IN VAIN I TRIED TO FIGHT AGAINST CUMMING AND IN AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM I SHOT MY LOAD.AFTERWARDS I WAS ASHAMED OF MYSELF, BUT THE BOY SHOWED NO SIGN OF REMORSE, ON THE CONTRARY. HE COULDN´T UNDERSTAND WHY I REFUSED TO FUCK HIM AGAIN EVEN IF MY COCK REACTED TO HIS ADVANCES. I COULDN´T MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND WHY A SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN US WAS IMPOSSIBLE. A MAN OF A SUPERIOR RACE CAN´T HAVE A SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP WITH A SAVAGE WITHOUT DEGRADING HIMSELF. I WAS DEEPLY EMBARRASSED BY MY LAPSE AND MY ONLY SOLACE WAS THAT NOBODY HAD WITNESSED MY SHAMEFUL CONDUCT. I WASN´T GOING TO LET IT HAPPEN EVER AGAIN.

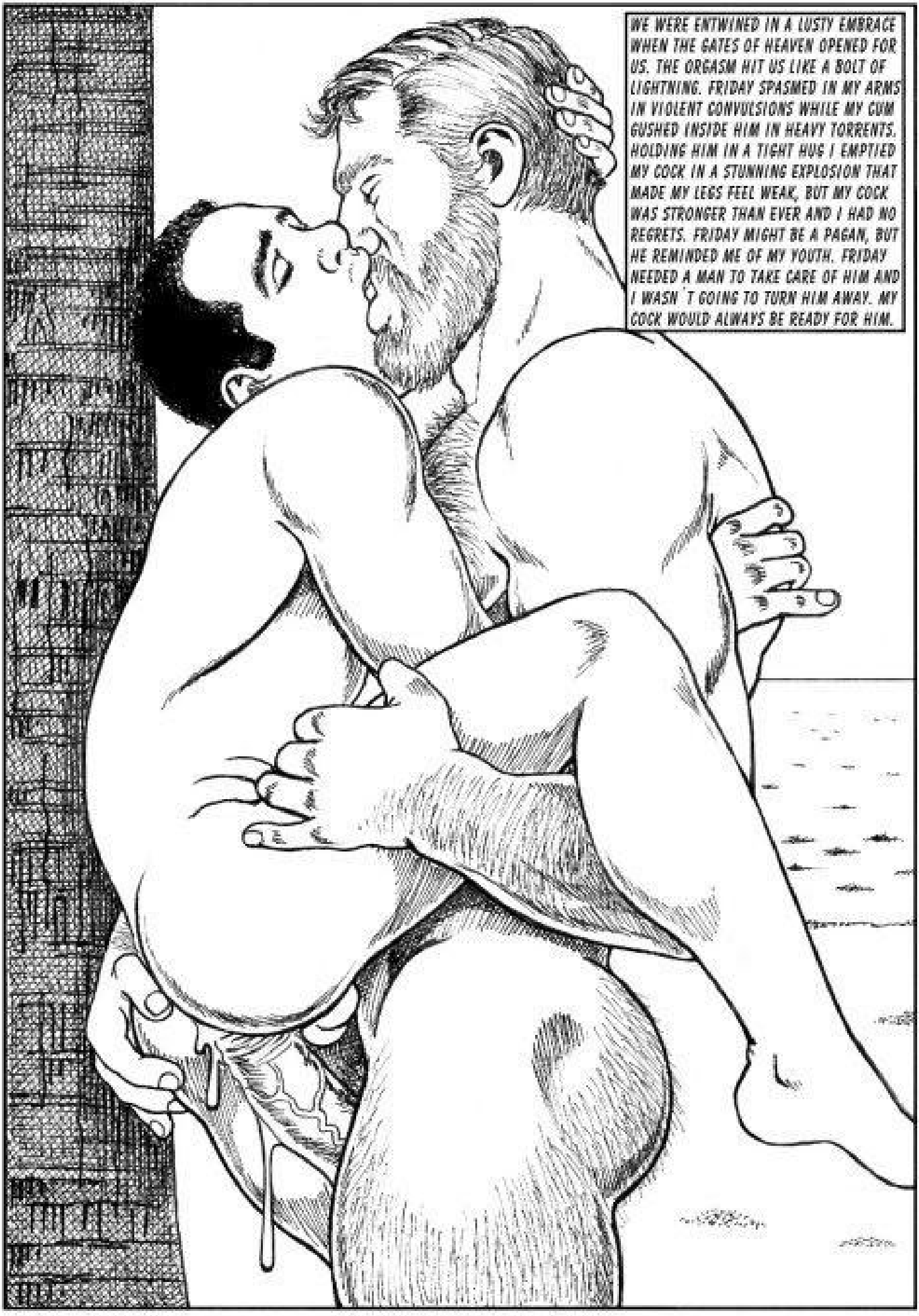

I UNDERSTOOD THAT GOD HAD SENT THIS YOUNG SAVAGE TO ME AND IT WAS MY DUTY TO MAKE HIM A GOOD CHRISTIAN. HIS PAGAN NAME WAS COMPRISED OF STRANGE SOUNDS AND I DECIDED TO CALL HIM FRIDAY SINCE I HAD RESCUED HIM ON FRIDAY. AS A PRECAUTION AGAINST ANY TEMPTATIONS I MADE HIM SLEEP IN A HAMMOCK ON THE PORCH. I AVOIDED ANY PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH HIM, BUT IT WAS DIFFICULT. FRIDAY USED EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO TOUCH ME. AT FIRST THE SHOOTING FRIGHTENED HIM AND HE GRASPED HOLD OF ME WHEN I FIRED MY MUSKET. IT WAS TORTURE TO LOOK AT HIS WET BODY GLISTENING IN THE SUN WHILE WE COLLECTED CLAMS IN THE SHALLOW WATER, BUT IT WAS EVEN HARDER WHEN HE PLAYFULLY SPLASHED THE WATER AND JUMPED IN MY ARMS. I WAS DETERMINED TO TEACH HIM CIVILIZED MANNERS, BUT LITTLE BY LITTLE I BEGAN TO WONDER WHOSE MANNERS WERE CIVILIZED AND WHOSE MANNERS WERE NOT.

I'M ONLY FLESH AND BLOOD, THOUGH. HAVING A NUDE BOY NEAR ME ALL DAY WAS HARD. I SAW HIS GORGEOUS BODY ALL THE TIME, BUT I WASN'T ALLOWED TO TOUCH HIM. HE WAS ALWAYS HAPPY AND FULL OF CONFIDENCE. I ENJOYED HIS COMPANY, BUT MY COCK LOVED HIM TOO MUCH. IT WAS SEMI-HARD ALL THE TIME AND AS MUCH AS I ABHORRED THE IDEA OF FALLING AGAIN, MY FAITH IN MY SUPERIORITY STARTED TO CRUMBLE. IT WAS HUMILIATING TO SEE HOW EASILY FRIDAY DID THE TASKS THAT HAD TAKEN ME SO LONG TO LEARN. EACH NIGHT AT SUNSET I GAVE HIM SOMETHING TO DO AND HURRIED TO THE BEACH TO GET SOME RELIEF. I JACKED OFF THINKING ABOUT FRIDAY'S SMOOTH BUTTOCKS AND MY CUM GUSHED OUT IN HEAVY TORRENTS. ONE NIGHT FRIDAY FOLLOWED ME AND SAW ME WHACKING MY MEAT.

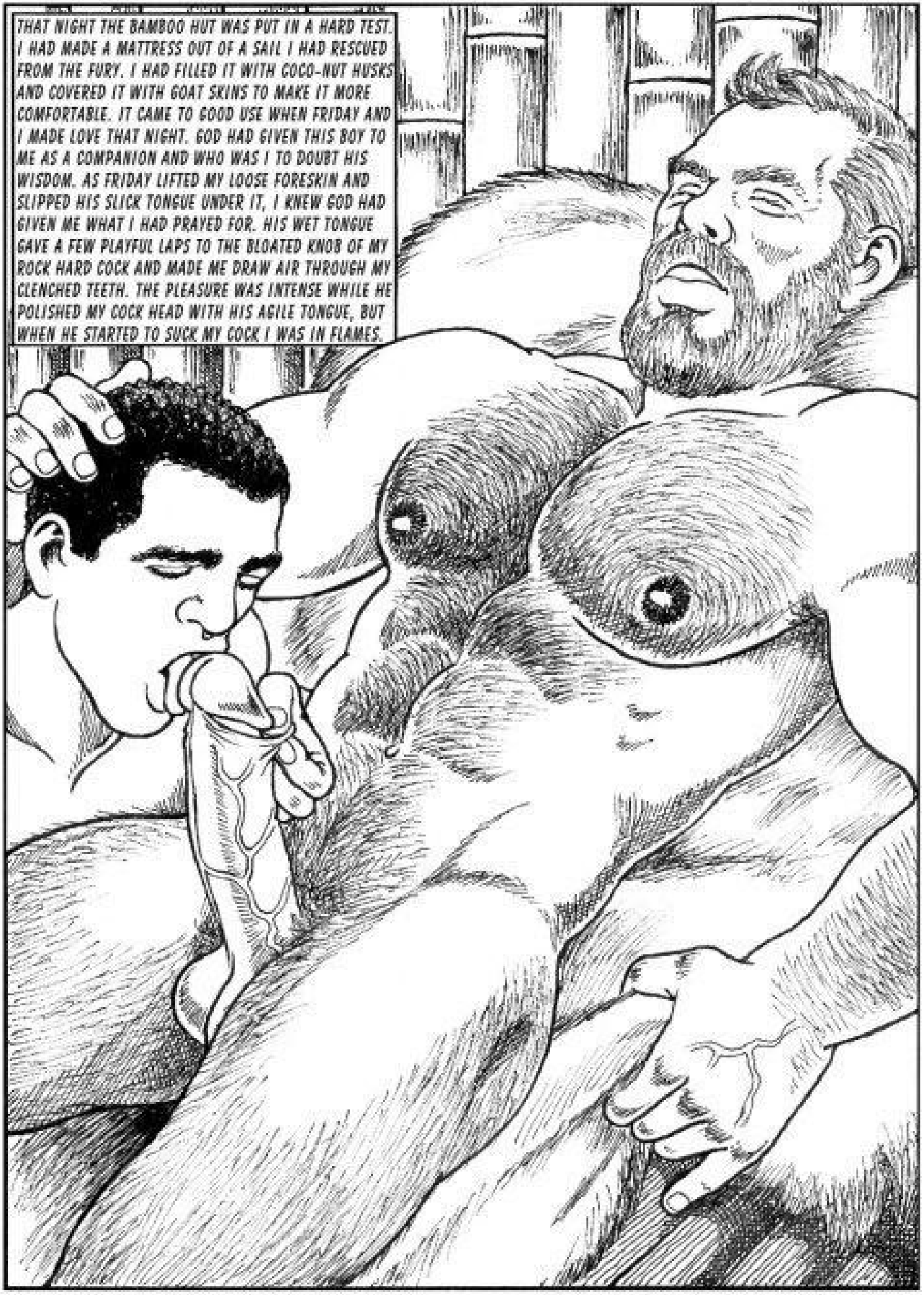
I DIDN'T NOTICE HIM UNTIL AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM HIT ME. FRIDAY KNEELED BESIDE ME AND TOOK MY COCK INTO HIS HOT MOUTH. I WAS TOO EXHAUSTED TO TURN HIM OFF AND DROWSILY I WATCHED AS HE LICKED THE REMAINS OF MY JISM. HIS HOT MOUTH FONDLED MY COCK AND SUDDENLY IT TURNED HARD AGAIN. THE LUSTY BOY FONDLED MY BIG BALLS AND THRUST HIS PRYING FINGER INTO MY FURROW. HIS THICK LIPS EAGERLY MILKED MY BIG COCK TURNING IT INTO A HUGE GLISTENING MONSTER. NEVER HAS MY COCK LOOKED BIGGER OR BEEN AS FULL OF SCUM AS THEN. NOBODY HAD EVER SUCKED MY COCK LIKE FRIDAY DID AND I SEETHED WITH OVERPOWERING LUST. I REALIZED THAT SOON NOTHING COULD STOP ME FROM FUCKING THAT BOY AND I STUMBLED ON MY FEET. I KEPT REPEATING TO MYSELF THAT WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO DO WAS AN ABOMINATION. ONLY A HARDENED SINNER COULD EVEN CONTEMPLATE SEX WITH A SAVAGE DRIVEN BY HIS ANIMAL INSTINCTS.


THAT DIDN'T HELP, THOUGH. AS FRIDAY PRESSED HIS NUDE BODY AGAINST MINE AND WRAPPED HIS ARMS AROUND ME, THE BLOOD RUSHED IN MY BULGING VEINS AND MY CROTCH WAS IN FLAMES. I GRABBED THE HEAVING BOY IN MY ARMS AND KISSED HIM. FRIDAY RESPONDED TO MY KISSES EAGERLY AND SHOVED HIS SOFT TONGUE DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. I COULD FEEL HIS ERECT COCK AGAINST MY BELLY AND MY COCK WAS SO AGITATED THAT I WAS ON THE BRINK OF CUMMING. "YES, LORD, YES!" FRIDAY MOANED AND WRAPPED HIS LEGS AROUND MY BODY. I GUIDED MY THROBBING COCK TO HIS GAPING HOLE AND WITH A VIGOROUS THRUST OF MY STRONG HIPS I FORCED MY RED-HOT COCK DEEP INSIDE HIM. FRIDAY SQUIRMED IN MY ARMS AND WHINED LIKE A PUPPY AS MY COCK FILLED HIM.

HIS HOLE TIGHTENED ON MY COCK AND SQUEEZED IT AS I LIFTED FRIDAY AGAINST A PALM TREE. MY MONSTROUS HARDON DIDN'T FRIGHTEN HIM, ON THE CONTRARY. HIS TIGHT CAVITY DEVOURED MY MEAT WITH GUSTO AND I LET MY RAMPANT COCK DO WHAT IT WANTED. HE MOANED AND GROANED IN MY ARMS AS MY HEFTY TOOL RAMMED HIS HOT ASS AND THE INTENSE PLEASURE RACED THROUGH MY BODY ALL THE WAY TO MY TOES. IN A HECTIC SEARCH OF FULFILLMENT I FUCKED THE ECSTATIC BOY AS IF THERE WERE NO TOMORROW. MY COCK WAS SO INFLAMED THAT EACH FUCK STROKE MADE ME HOWL OUT OF SHEER ENJOYMENT AND FRIDAY TREMBLED IN FRANTIC EXCITEMENT WHILE MY ROCK HARD COCK FIERCELY PLOWED HIS FURROW.

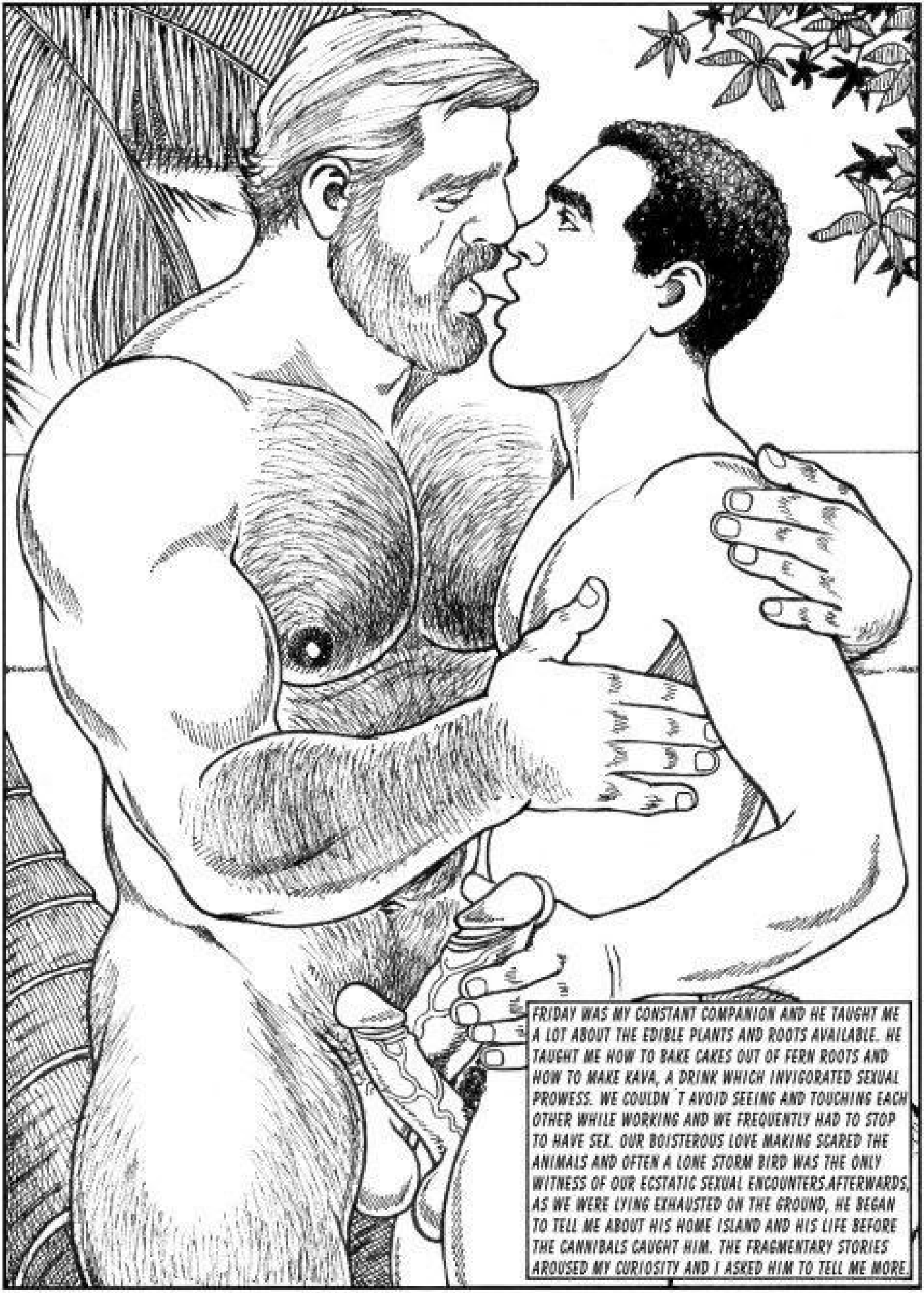

WE WERE ENTWINED IN A LUSTY EMBRACE WHEN THE GATES OF HEAVEN OPENED FOR US. THE ORGASM HIT US LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING. FRIDAY SPASMED IN MY ARMS IN VIOLENT CONVULSIONS WHILE MY CUM GUSHED INSIDE HIM IN HEAVY TORRENTS. HOLDING HIM IN A TIGHT HUG I EMPTIED MY COCK IN A STUNNING EXPLOSION THAT MADE MY LEGS FEEL WEAK, BUT MY COCK WAS STRONGER THAN EVER AND I HAD NO REGRETS. FRIDAY MIGHT BE A PAGAN, BUT HE REMINDED ME OF MY YOUTH. FRIDAY NEEDED A MAN TO TAKE CARE OF HIM AND I WASN'T GOING TO TURN HIM AWAY. MY COCK WOULD ALWAYS BE READY FOR HIM.

AFTERWARDS I WRAPPED MY ARM AROUND FRIDAY´S SHOULDERS AND I NOTICED AN EXPRESSION OF DISBELIEF ON HIS FACE WHEN I GUIDED HIM INTO THE JUNGLE. WE WASHED UNDER A WATERFALL AND COOLED OFF IN A POND BELOW. FRIDAY WAS SURPRISED BY MY SUDDEN CHANGE OF MIND AND DIDN´T LEAVE ME ALONE FOR A MOMENT. THE TOUCH OF HIS WET NUDE BODY SOON TURNED MY COCK HARD AGAIN AND DELIGHTED BY THE SIGHT HE NURTURED MY ERECTION WITH LOVING CARE. IT WAS TIME TO RETURN TO THE HOUSE AND I SAW A SIGN OF WORRY ON HIS FACE AS I STOOD UP, BUT WHEN I GAVE HIM A KISS, FRIDAY UNDERSTOOD THAT HE WAS NOT GOING TO SLEEP IN THE HAMMOCK THAT NIGHT AND BEAMING WITH DELIGHT HE WRAPPED HIS ARM AROUND MY WAIST. WITH THROBBING HARDONS WE STUMBLED BACK TO THE HOUSE.


THAT NIGHT THE BAMBOO HUT WAS PUT IN A HARD TEST. I HAD MADE A MATTRESS OUT OF A SAIL I HAD RESCUED FROM THE FURY. I HAD FILLED IT WITH COCO-NUT HUSKS AND COVERED IT WITH GOAT SKINS TO MAKE IT MORE COMFORTABLE. IT CAME TO GOOD USE WHEN FRIDAY AND I MADE LOVE THAT NIGHT. GOD HAD GIVEN THIS BOY TO ME AS A COMPANION AND WHO WAS I TO DOUBT HIS WISDOM. AS FRIDAY LIFTED MY LOOSE FORESKIN AND SLIPPED HIS SLICK TONGUE UNDER IT, I KNEW GOD HAD GIVEN ME WHAT I HAD PRAYED FOR. HIS WET TONGUE GAVE A FEW PLAYFUL LAPS TO THE BLOATED KNOB OF MY ROCK HARD COCK AND MADE ME DRAW AIR THROUGH MY CLENCHED TEETH. THE PLEASURE WAS INTENSE WHILE HE POLISHED MY COCK HEAD WITH HIS AGILE TONGUE, BUT WHEN HE STARTED TO SUCK MY COCK I WAS IN FLAMES.

AS FRIDAY SQUATTED OVER ME AND GUIDED THE BLOATED KNOB OF MY INFLAMED COCK TO HIS HOT FURROW I WAS GASPING IN HEAT. SLOWLY MY COVETOUS COCK GLIDED INSIDE THE HEAVING BOY AND EVERY SQUEEZE OF HIS TIGHT HOLE MADE ME MOAN IN ECSTASY. FRIDAY WAS SPEAKING INCESSANTLY WHILE MY ROBUST ROD FILLED HIS CAVITY. HE CALLED ME LONO-FATU AND MY COCK HE CALLED A BIG KOA TOKO. OUT OF EACH OTHER'S LANGUAGES WE ONLY UNDERSTOOD A FEW WORDS THEN, BUT LATER I LEARNED THAT LONO-FATU IS THE SEED GIVER, A MALE GOD OF FERTILITY WHO FERTILIZES EVERYTHING WITH HIS POTENT CUM AND KOA TOKO IS THE HARDEST TREE ON THESE ISLANDS. UNKNOWINGLY I STRENGTHENED HIS CONVICTION THAT NIGHT. MY COCK HARDLY SOFTENED AT ALL BETWEEN THE FIERCE FUCKINGS AND I SPURTED CUM LIKE A VOLCANO. FRIDAY KNOWS HOW TO AROUSE ME AND THAT SAVAGE BOY USED EVERY ONE OF THEM TO KEEP ME GOING.

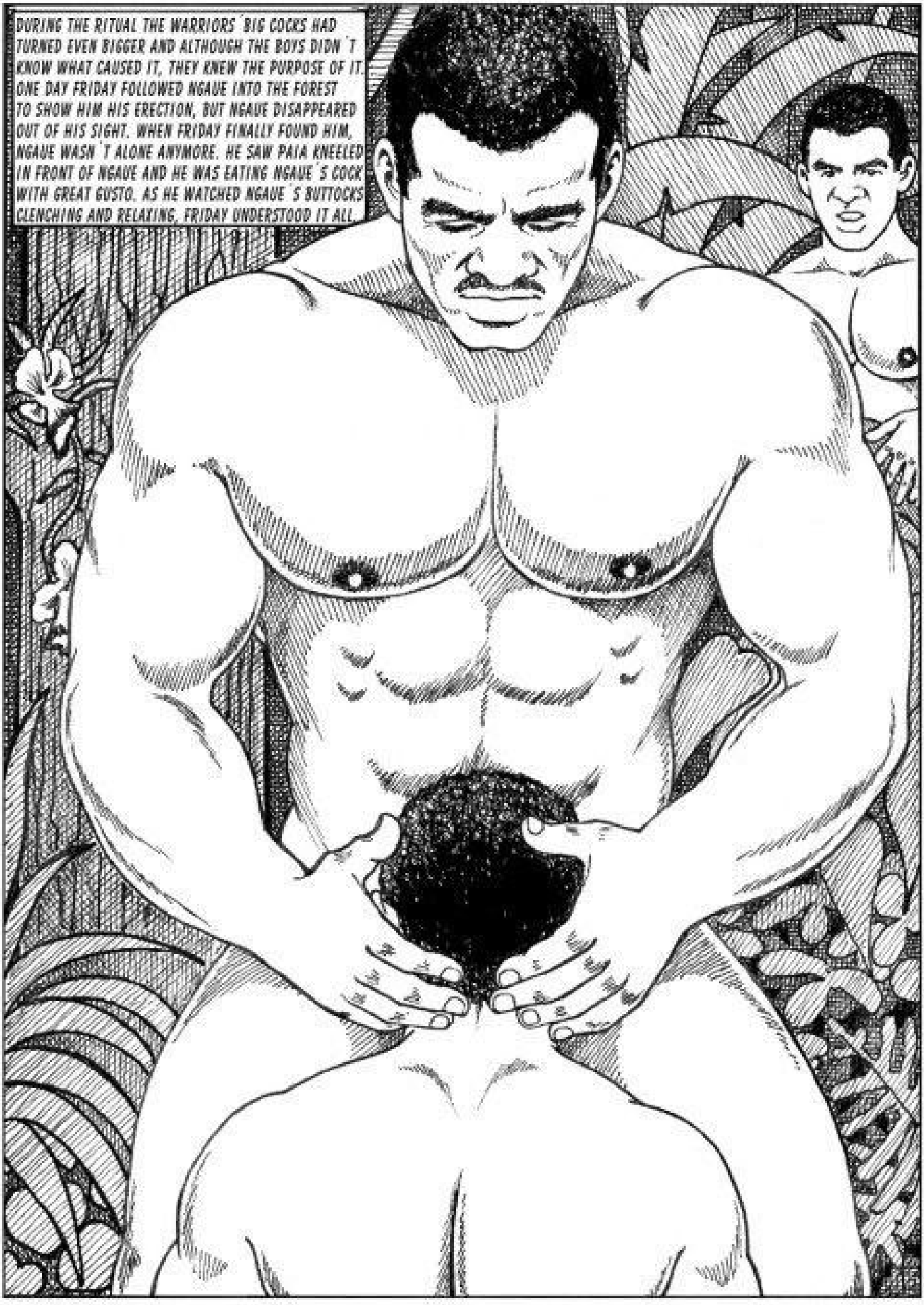
AFTER LONG YEARS OF SOLITUDE THE TOUCH OF FRIDAY´S NUDE BODY WAS WONDERFUL AND HIS CONSTANT BABBLING WAS LIKE MUSIC TO MY EARS. I´M AFRAID I WAS QUITE OUT OF MY MIND THAT NIGHT AND WITH GUSTO AND GLEE WE FUCKED OVER AND OVER AGAIN UNTIL THE BIRDS STARTED SINGING AT DAWN. THE MERE SIGHT OF FRIDAY´S PERFECT BUTTOCKS WAS ENOUGH FOR MY COCK TO LIFT ITS HEAD AND TO MY PLEASURE I SAW THAT THE SIGHT OF MY ERECT COCK HAD THE SAME EFFECT ON FRIDAY. FROM THEN ON WE SPENT THE DAYS IN OUR DUTIES, BUT NEVER LET A DAY GO BY WITHOUT HAVING WILD SEX AND DURING THE NIGHTS WE HAD NOTHING BUT. I TAUGHT HIM ENGLISH AND HE TAUGHT ME HIS LANGUAGE AND WE UNDERSTOOD EACH OTHER BETTER DAY AFTER DAY. OUR RELATIONSHIP WAS SO DELIGHTFUL THAT I COULND´T THINK ABOUT LIFE WITHOUT MY COMPANION.

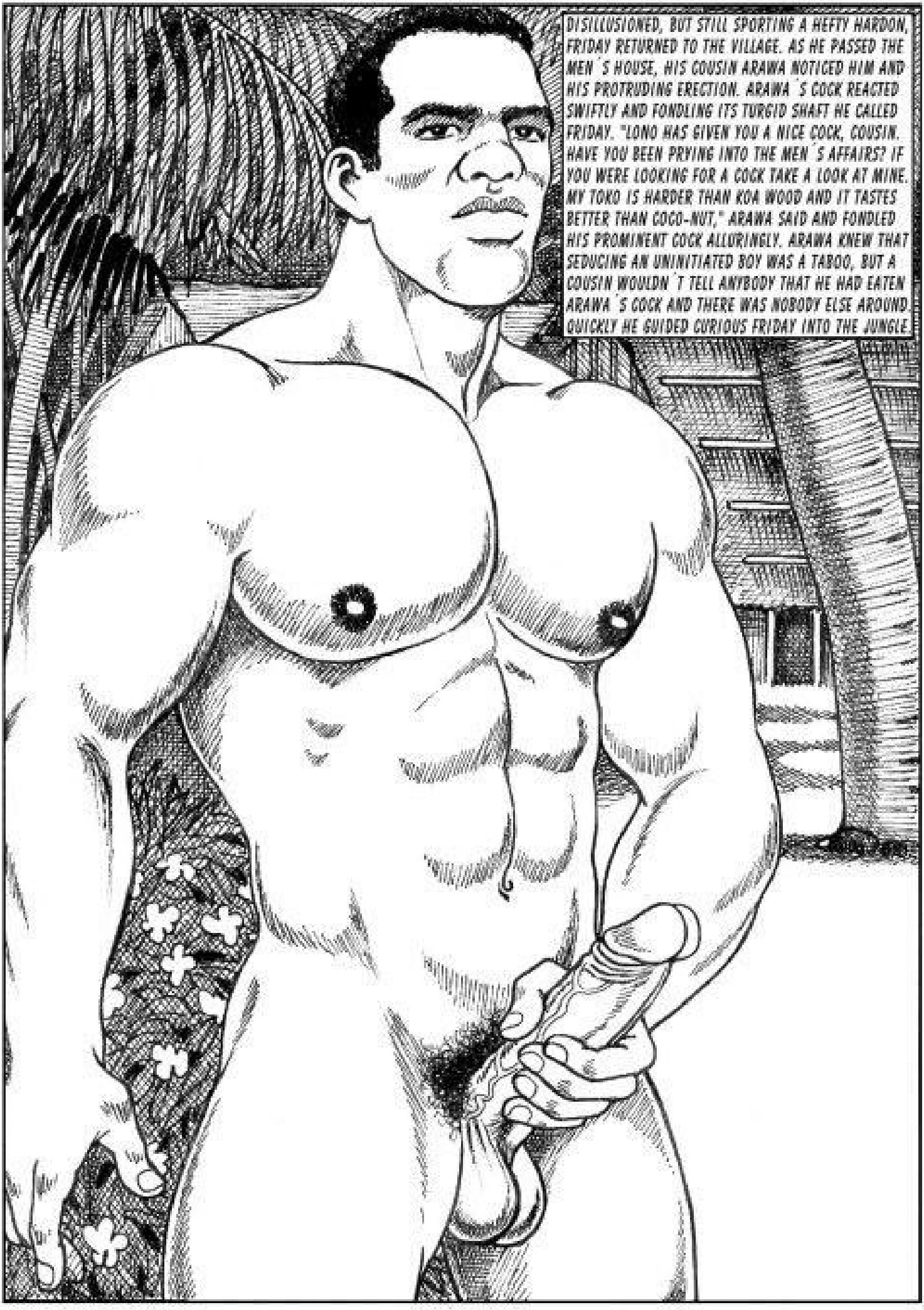

FRIDAY WAS MY CONSTANT COMPANION AND HE TAUGHT ME A LOT ABOUT THE EDIBLE PLANTS AND ROOTS AVAILABLE. HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO BAKE CAKES OUT OF FERN ROOTS AND HOW TO MAKE KAVA, A DRINK WHICH INVIGORATED SEXUAL PROWESS. WE COULDN´T AVOID SEEING AND TOUCHING EACH OTHER WHILE WORKING AND WE FREQUENTLY HAD TO STOP TO HAVE SEX. OUR BOISTEROUS LOVE MAKING SCARED THE ANIMALS AND OFTEN A LONE STORM BIRD WAS THE ONLY WITNESS OF OUR ECSTATIC SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS.AFTERWARDS, AS WE WERE LYING EXHAUSTED ON THE GROUND, HE BEGAN TO TELL ME ABOUT HIS HOME ISLAND AND HIS LIFE BEFORE THE CANNIBALS CAUGHT HIM. THE FRAGMENTARY STORIES AROUSED MY CURIOSITY AND I ASKED HIM TO TELL ME MORE.

THE MEN OF ENUA-MANU WERE WARRIORS WHO LIVED IN A SEPARATE HOUSE WHERE NO WOMEN WERE ALLOWED. APART FROM VISITING THEIR FAMILIES OCCASIONALLY THE MEN OF ENUA-MANU LIVED TOGETHER. THAT LED TO CLOSE FRIENDSHIPS WHICH OFTEN HAD A STRONG SEXUAL CHARACTER. THESE FRIENDSHIPS WERE ENCOURAGED BECAUSE SHARED SEX TIED THE WARRIORS INTO A FIGHTING UNIT THAT WAS HARD TO BEAT. THESE BONDS OFTEN LASTED WHOLE LIFE AND AROUSED THE CURIOSITY OF THE BOYS OF ENUA-MANU LONG BEFORE THEY WERE ABLE TO JOIN THE SOCIETY OF MEN THEMSELVES. OFTEN WHEN THE WARRIORS DISAPPEARED INTO THE JUNGLE, THE BOYS OF ENUA-MANU FOLLOWED THEM.

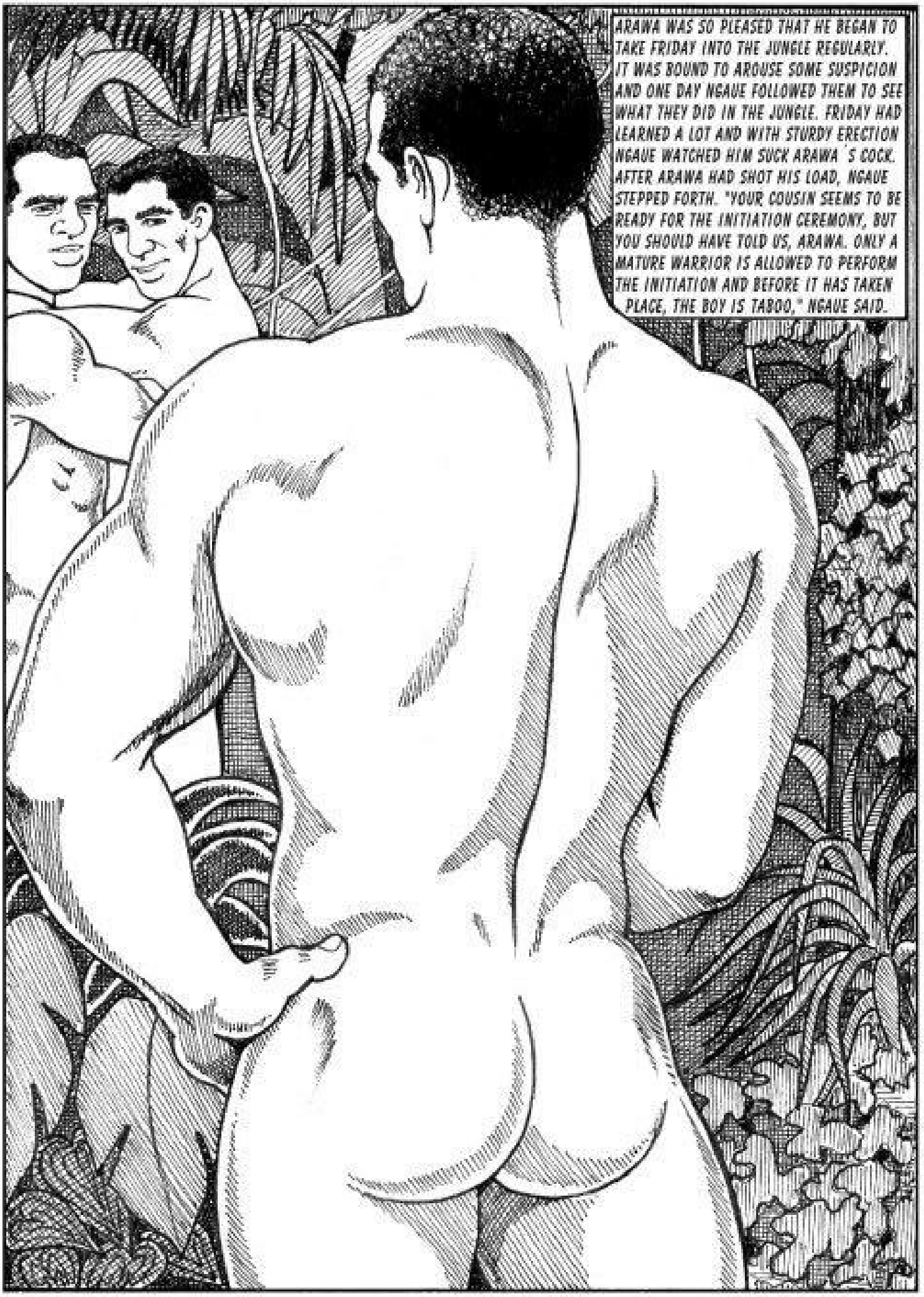
THE BOYS OF ENUA-MANU COULD OBSERVE THE STRANGE RITUAL FROM A SAFE DISTANCE AND SEE HOW IT STRENGTHENED THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE PARTICIPANTS. HUGGING AND KISSING EACH OTHER THEY RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE AFTER THE RITUAL AND WITH ENVY THE BOYS SAW THEIR BIG GLISTENING COCKS DANGLING FREE BETWEEN THEIR BRAWNY LEGS. THE BOYS WERE ONLY TOO EAGER TO JOIN THESE BOLD WARRIORS WHEN THE TIME CAME. THEY TRIED TO IMITATE THE RITUAL SECRETLY, BUT SOMETHING WAS MISSING. THEY NEVER GOT TO THE SAME STATE OF EUPHORIA AS THE WARRIORS DID AND THEY WERE EAGER TO LEARN MORE.

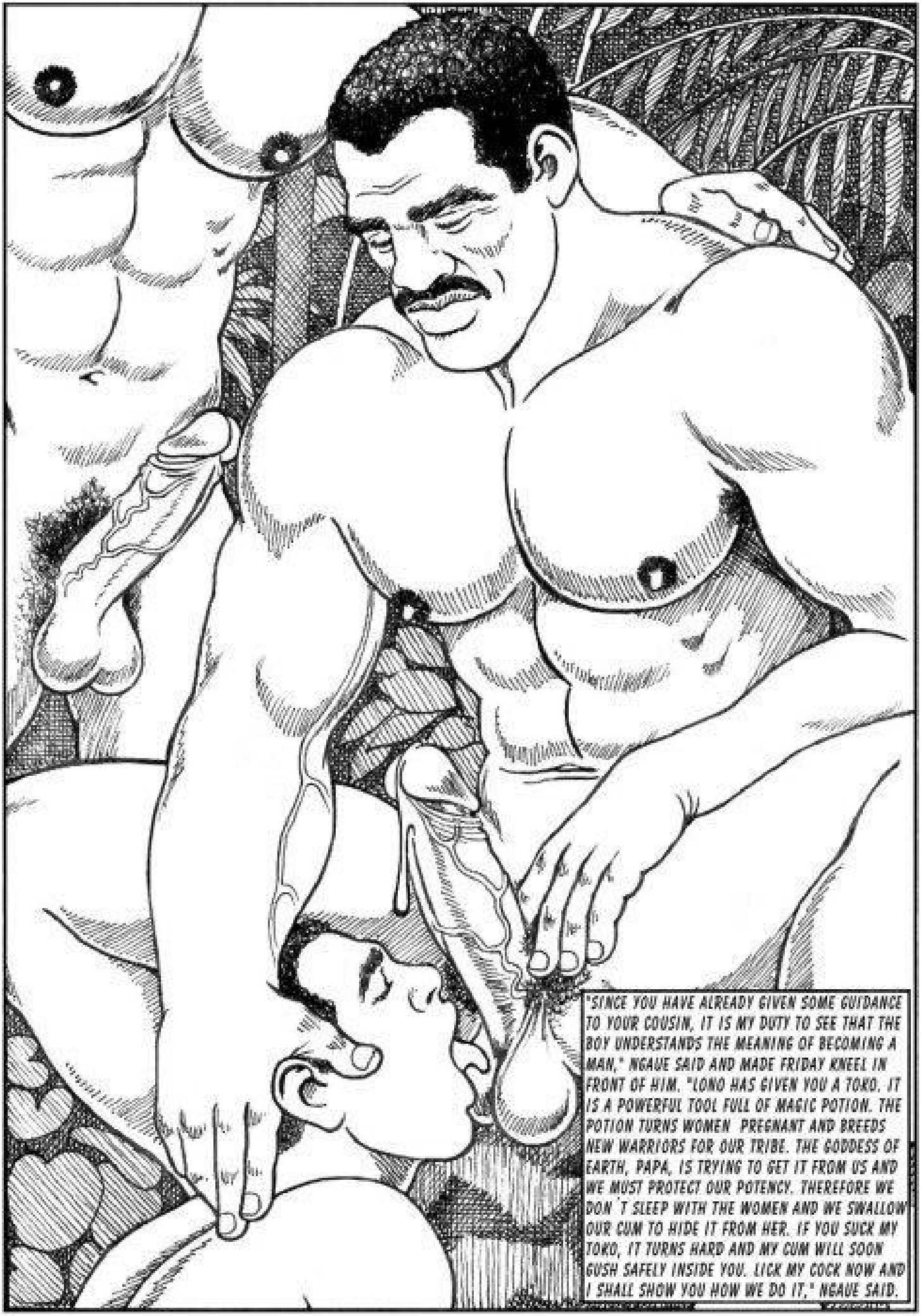
THE BOYS OF ENUA-MANU HAD FAVORITES AMONG THE WARRIORS. FRIDAY´S IDOL WAS NGAUE, A BIG AND TALL WARRIOR WITH A MUSCULAR BODY AND A BIG PROMINENT COCK. WHENEVER NGAUE WAS IN SIGHT, FRIDAY´S EYES WERE GLUED ON HIM. NGAUE HARDLY NOTICED HIM, BUT FRIDAY WAS ADAMANT TO BECOME HIS LOVER ONE DAY. THE WARRIORS MADE THEIR WEAPONS THEMSELVES AND SPENT THE DAYS HUNTING AND FISHING. FRIDAY STARTED TO FOLLOW NGAUE LIKE A SHADOW WHILE HE SEARCHED MATERIAL FOR HIS WEAPONS AND TOOLS. WATCHING EVERY MOVEMENT OF NGAUE´S NUDE BODY HE GOT HIS FIRST THROBBING HARDON. HE HAD SEEN THAT HAPPEN TO THE WARRIORS. THE TIME HAD ARRIVED.

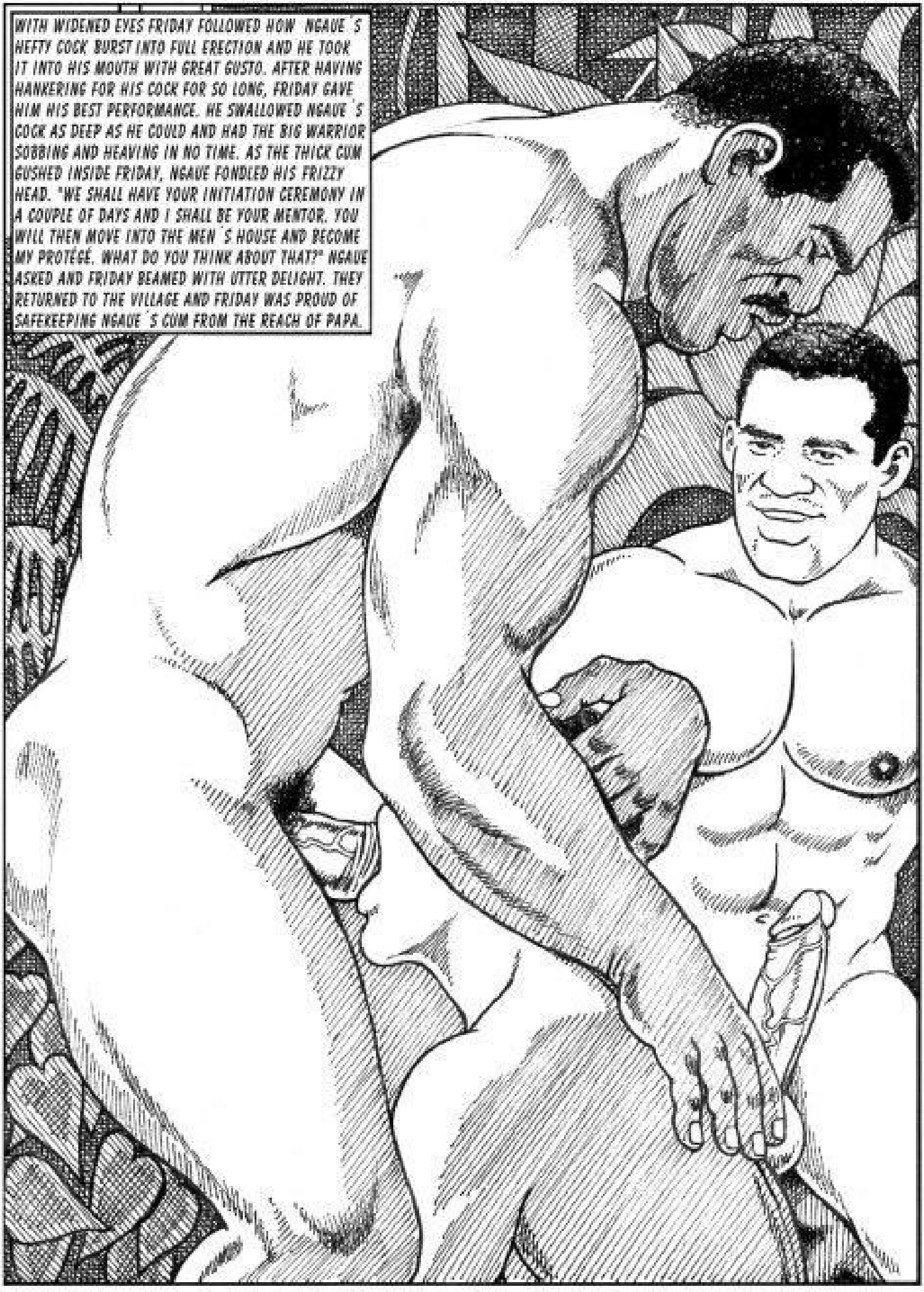

DURING THE RITUAL THE WARRIORS' BIG COCKS HAD TURNED EVEN BIGGER AND ALTHOUGH THE BOYS DIDN'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED IT, THEY KNEW THE PURPOSE OF IT. ONE DAY FRIDAY FOLLOWED NGAUE INTO THE FOREST TO SHOW HIM HIS ERECTION, BUT NGAUE DISAPPEARED OUT OF HIS SIGHT. WHEN FRIDAY FINALLY FOUND HIM, NGAUE WASN'T ALONE ANYMORE. HE SAW PAIA KNEELED IN FRONT OF NGAUE AND HE WAS EATING NGAUE'S COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO. AS HE WATCHED NGAUE'S BUTTOCKS CLENCHING AND RELAXING, FRIDAY UNDERSTOOD IT ALL.

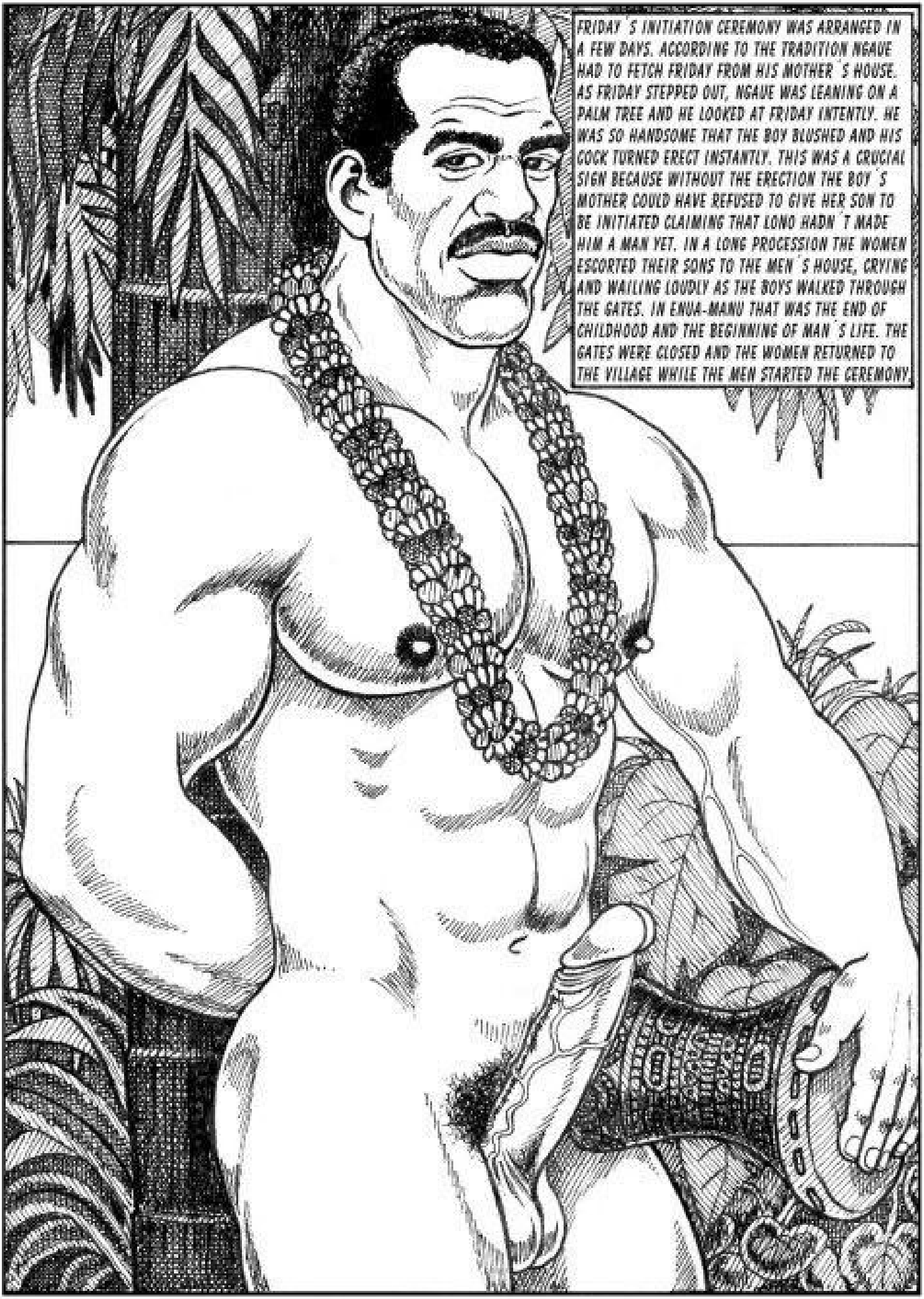

DISILLUSIONED, BUT STILL SPORTING A HEFTY HARDON, FRIDAY RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE. AS HE PASSED THE MEN´S HOUSE, HIS COUSIN ARAWA NOTICED HIM AND HIS PROTRUDING ERECTION. ARAWA´S COCK REACTED SWIFTLY AND FONDLING ITS TURGID SHAFT HE CALLED FRIDAY. "LONO HAS GIVEN YOU A NICE COCK, COUSIN. HAVE YOU BEEN PRYING INTO THE MEN´S AFFAIRS? IF YOU WERE LOOKING FOR A COCK TAKE A LOOK AT MINE. MY TOKO IS HARDER THAN KOA WOOD AND IT TASTES BETTER THAN COCO-NUT," ARAWA SAID AND FONDLED HIS PROMINENT COCK ALLURINGLY. ARAWA KNEW THAT SEDUCING AN UNINITIATED BOY WAS A TABOO, BUT A COUSIN WOULDN´T TELL ANYBODY THAT HE HAD EATEN ARAWA´S COCK AND THERE WAS NOBODY ELSE AROUND. QUICKLY HE GUIDED CURIOUS FRIDAY INTO THE JUNGLE.

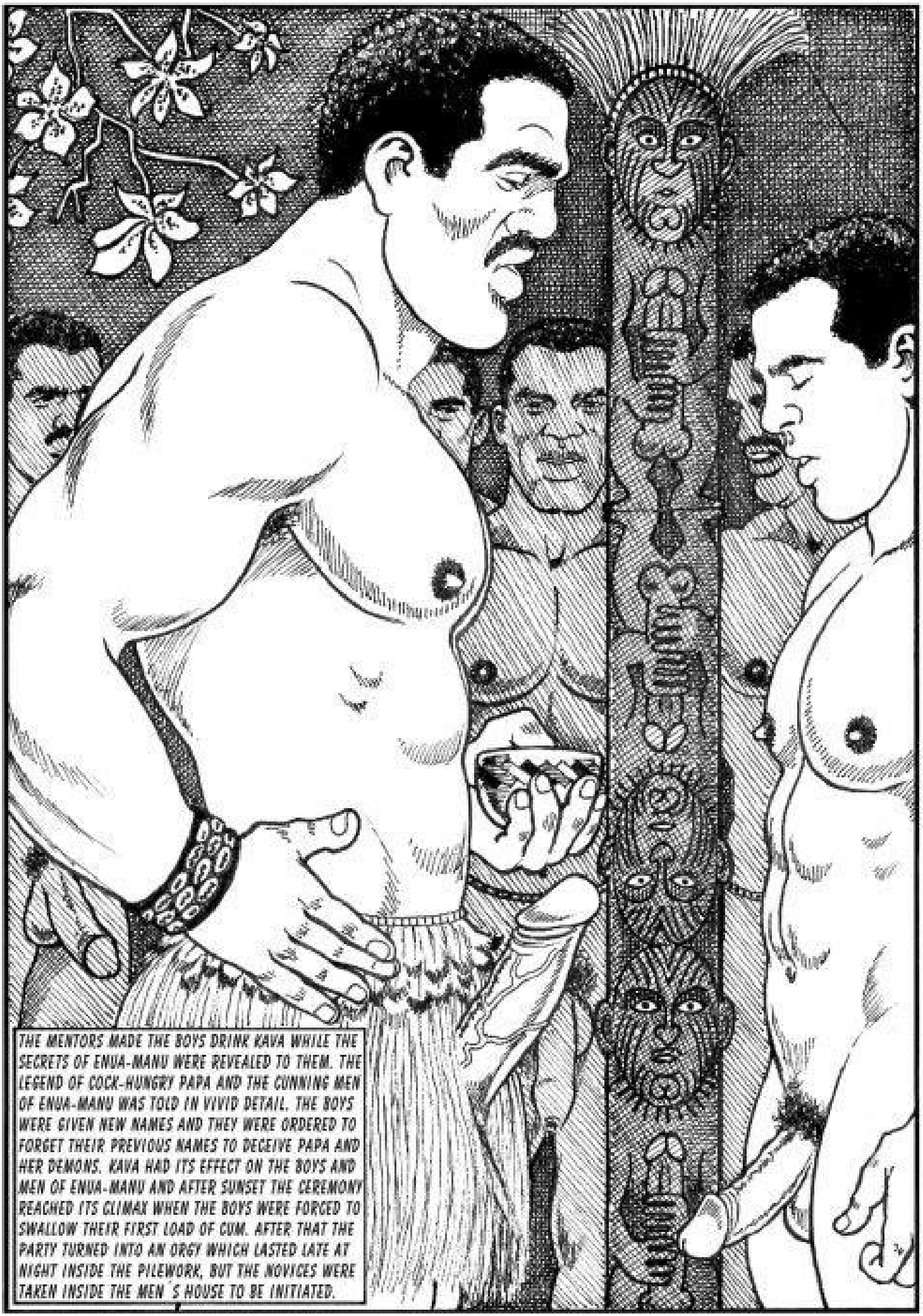
WHEN THEY WERE FAR ENOUGH FROM THE VILLAGE, ARAWA MADE FRIDAY KNEEL IN FRONT OF HIM AND THRUST HIS BIG COCK AGAINST HIS LIPS. "TAKE IT INTO YOUR MOUTH AND SUCK IT LIKE YOU WOULD SUCK A FUE-FRUIT," ARAWA SAID. FRIDAY HAD SEEN PAIA DOING IT TO NGAUE AND HE WAS DETERMINED TO LEARN HOW TO SUCK A MAN'S COCK. AT FIRST HE WAS ALMOST CHOKED BY ARAWA'S HEFTY COCK, BUT HE SOON LEARNED TO DO IT RIGHT. HE WASN'T SURE WHAT WAS HAPPENING WHEN ARAWA STARTED TO MOAN AND HIS LEGS TREMBLED VIOLENTLY, BUT HE ASKED HIM TO GO ON. BELLOWING LOUDLY ARAWA EMPTIED HIS COCK AND FRIDAY WAS SURE HE HAD KILLED HIS COUSIN AS HIS HOT JUICE FLOODED INTO FRIDAY'S MOUTH, BUT ARAWA SOON RECOVERED.

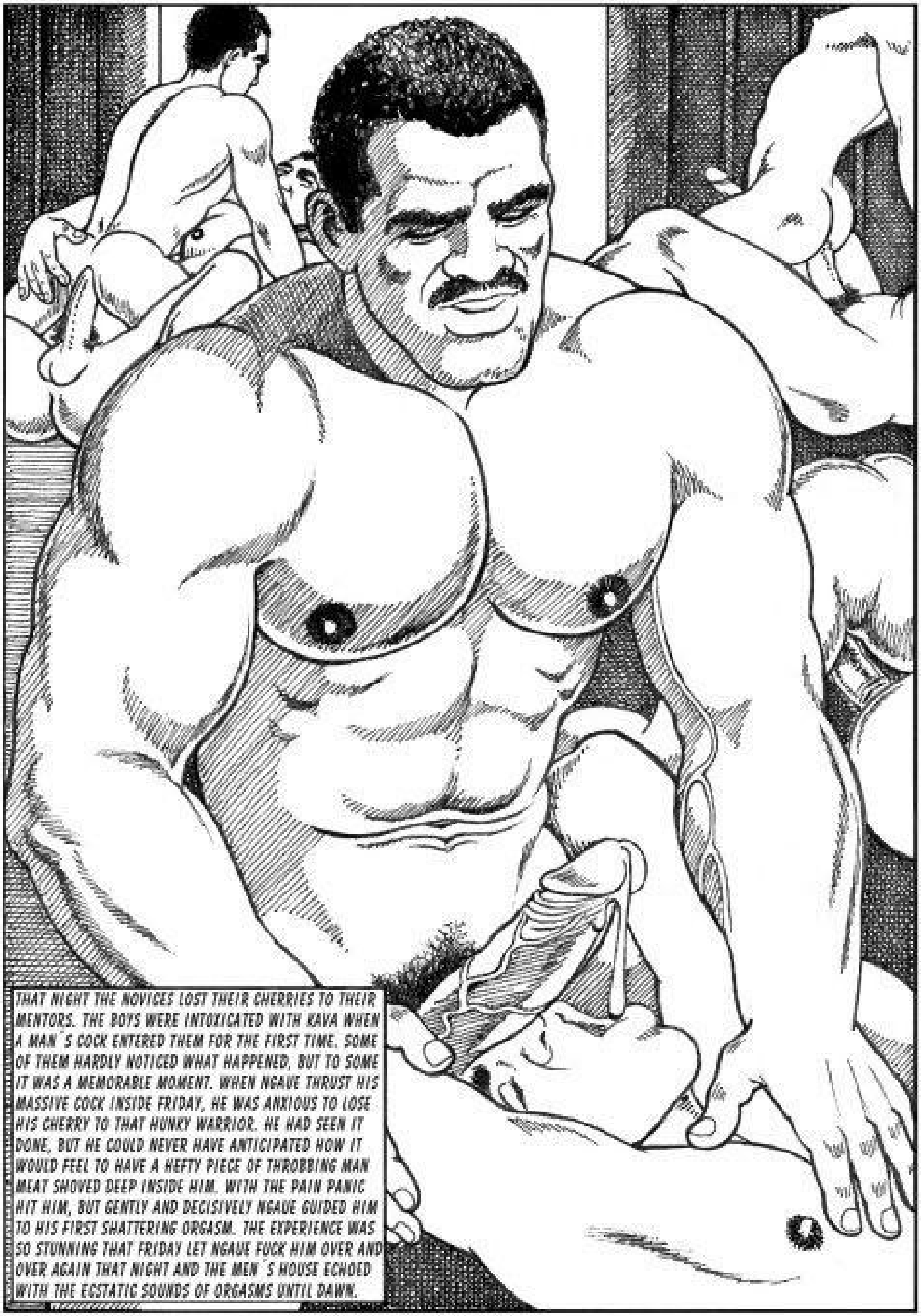

ARAWA WAS SO PLEASED THAT HE BEGAN TO TAKE FRIDAY INTO THE JUNGLE REGULARLY. IT WAS BOUND TO AROUSE SOME SUSPICION AND ONE DAY NGAUE FOLLOWED THEM TO SEE WHAT THEY DID IN THE JUNGLE. FRIDAY HAD LEARNED A LOT AND WITH STURDY ERECTION NGAUE WATCHED HIM SUCK ARAWA´S COCK. AFTER ARAWA HAD SHOT HIS LOAD, NGAUE STEPPED FORTH. "YOUR COUSIN SEEMS TO BE READY FOR THE INITIATION CEREMONY, BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD US, ARAWA. ONLY A MATURE WARRIOR IS ALLOWED TO PERFORM THE INITIATION AND BEFORE IT HAS TAKEN PLACE, THE BOY IS TABOO," NGAUE SAID.

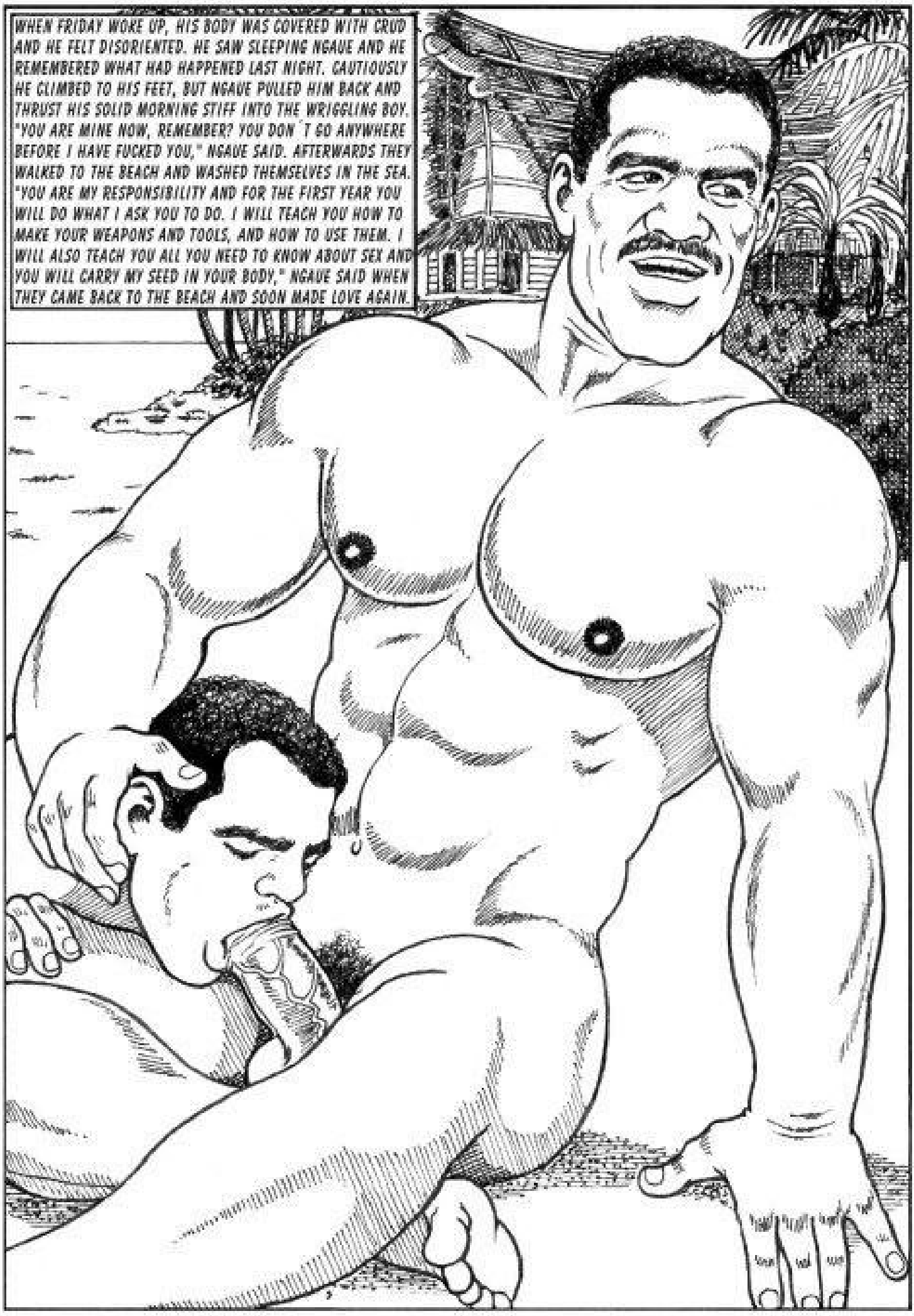

"SINCE YOU HAVE ALREADY GIVEN SOME GUIDANCE TO YOUR COUSIN, IT IS MY DUTY TO SEE THAT THE BOY UNDERSTANDS THE MEANING OF BECOMING A MAN," NGAUE SAID AND MADE FRIDAY KNEEL IN FRONT OF HIM. "LONO HAS GIVEN YOU A TOKO. IT IS A POWERFUL TOOL FULL OF MAGIC POTION. THE POTION TURNS WOMEN PREGNANT AND BREEDS NEW WARRIORS FOR OUR TRIBE. THE GODDESS OF EARTH, PAPA, IS TRYING TO GET IT FROM US AND WE MUST PROTECT OUR POTENCY. THEREFORE WE DON'T SLEEP WITH THE WOMEN AND WE SWALLOW OUR CUM TO HIDE IT FROM HER. IF YOU SUCK MY TOKO, IT TURNS HARD AND MY CUM WILL SOON GUSH SAFELY INSIDE YOU. LICK MY COCK NOW AND I SHALL SHOW YOU HOW WE DO IT," NGAUE SAID.

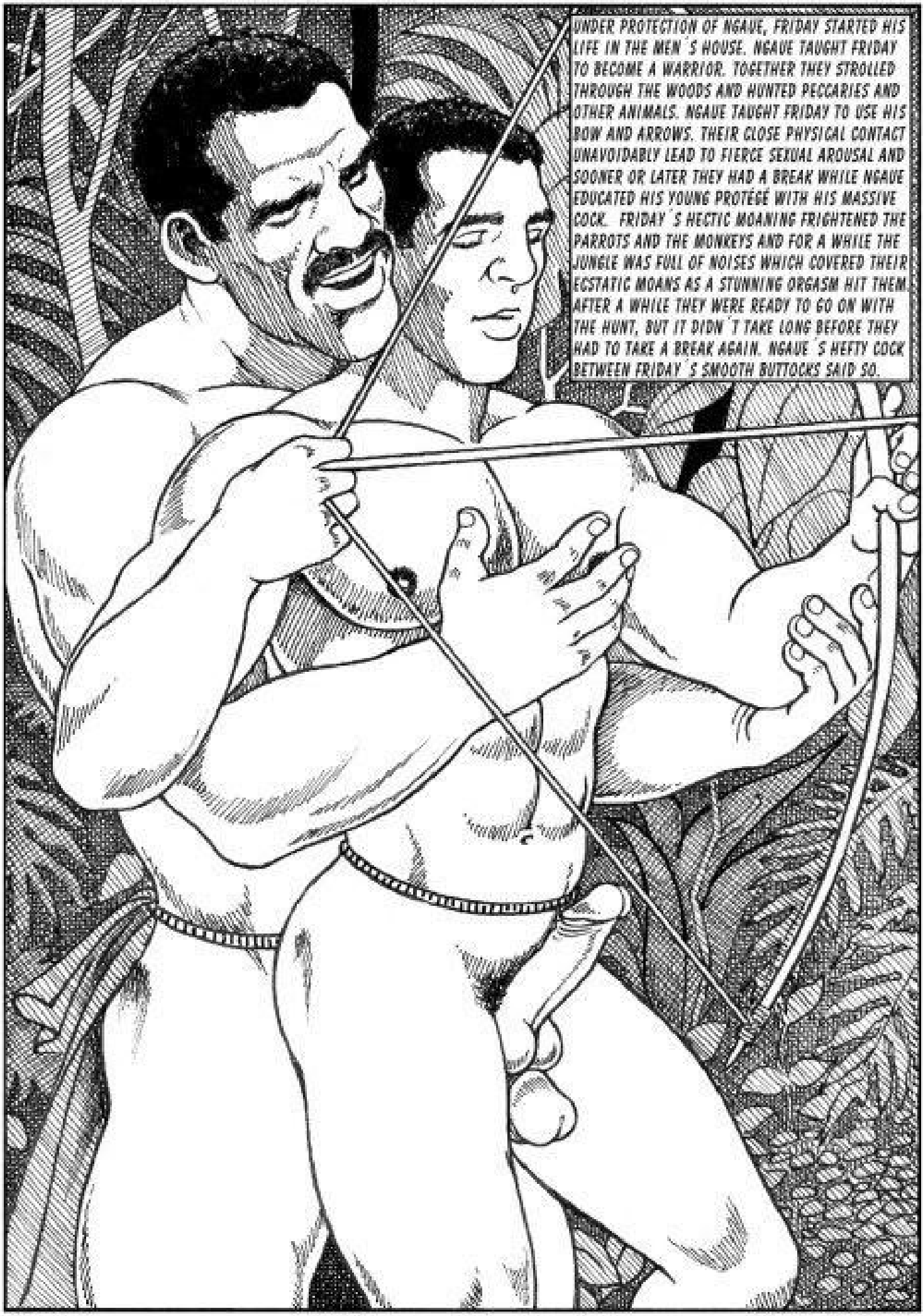

WITH WIDENED EYES FRIDAY FOLLOWED HOW NGAUE'S HEFTY COCK BURST INTO FULL ERECTION AND HE TOOK IT INTO HIS MOUTH WITH GREAT GUSTO. AFTER HAVING HANKERING FOR HIS COCK FOR SO LONG, FRIDAY GAVE HIM HIS BEST PERFORMANCE. HE SWALLOWED NGAUE'S COCK AS DEEP AS HE COULD AND HAD THE BIG WARRIOR SOBBING AND HEAVING IN NO TIME. AS THE THICK CUM GUSHED INSIDE FRIDAY, NGAUE FONDLED HIS FRIZZY HEAD. "WE SHALL HAVE YOUR INITIATION CEREMONY IN A COUPLE OF DAYS AND I SHALL BE YOUR MENTOR. YOU WILL THEN MOVE INTO THE MEN'S HOUSE AND BECOME MY PROTÉGÉ. WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THAT?" NGAUE ASKED AND FRIDAY BEAMED WITH UTTER DELIGHT. THEY RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE AND FRIDAY WAS PROUD OF SAFEKEEPING NGAUE'S CUM FROM THE REACH OF PAPA.

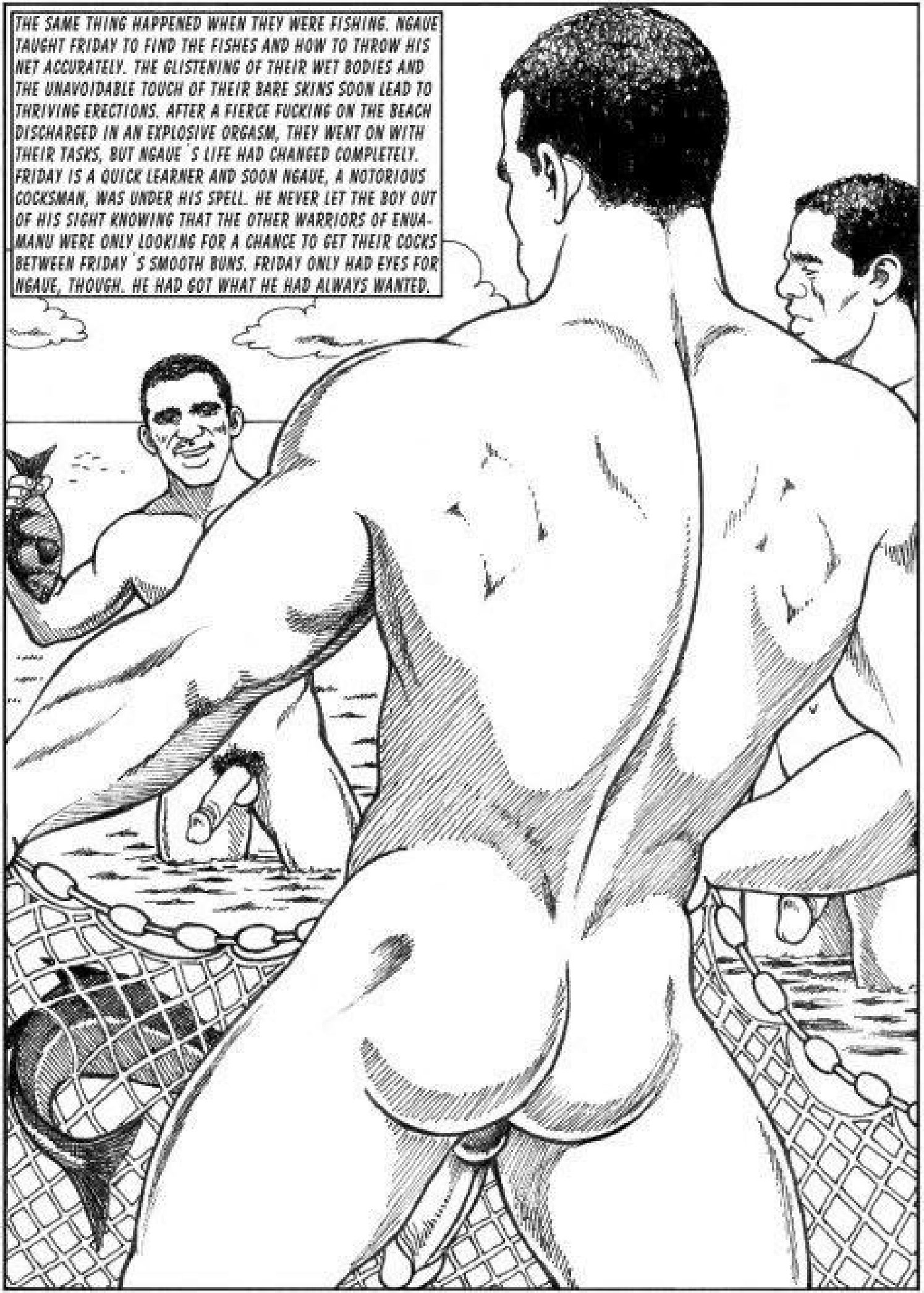

FRIDAY´S INITIATION CEREMONY WAS ARRANGED IN A FEW DAYS. ACCORDING TO THE TRADITION NGAUE HAD TO FETCH FRIDAY FROM HIS MOTHER´S HOUSE. AS FRIDAY STEPPED OUT, NGAUE WAS LEANING ON A PALM TREE AND HE LOOKED AT FRIDAY INTENTLY. HE WAS SO HANDSOME THAT THE BOY BLUSHED AND HIS COCK TURNED ERECT INSTANTLY. THIS WAS A CRUCIAL SIGN BECAUSE WITHOUT THE ERECTION THE BOY´S MOTHER COULD HAVE REFUSED TO GIVE HER SON TO BE INITIATED CLAIMING THAT LONO HADN´T MADE HIM A MAN YET. IN A LONG PROCESSION THE WOMEN ESCORTED THEIR SONS TO THE MEN´S HOUSE, CRYING AND WAILING LOUDLY AS THE BOYS WALKED THROUGH THE GATES. IN ENUA-MANU THAT WAS THE END OF CHILDHOOD AND THE BEGINNING OF MAN´S LIFE. THE GATES WERE CLOSED AND THE WOMEN RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE WHILE THE MEN STARTED THE CEREMONY.

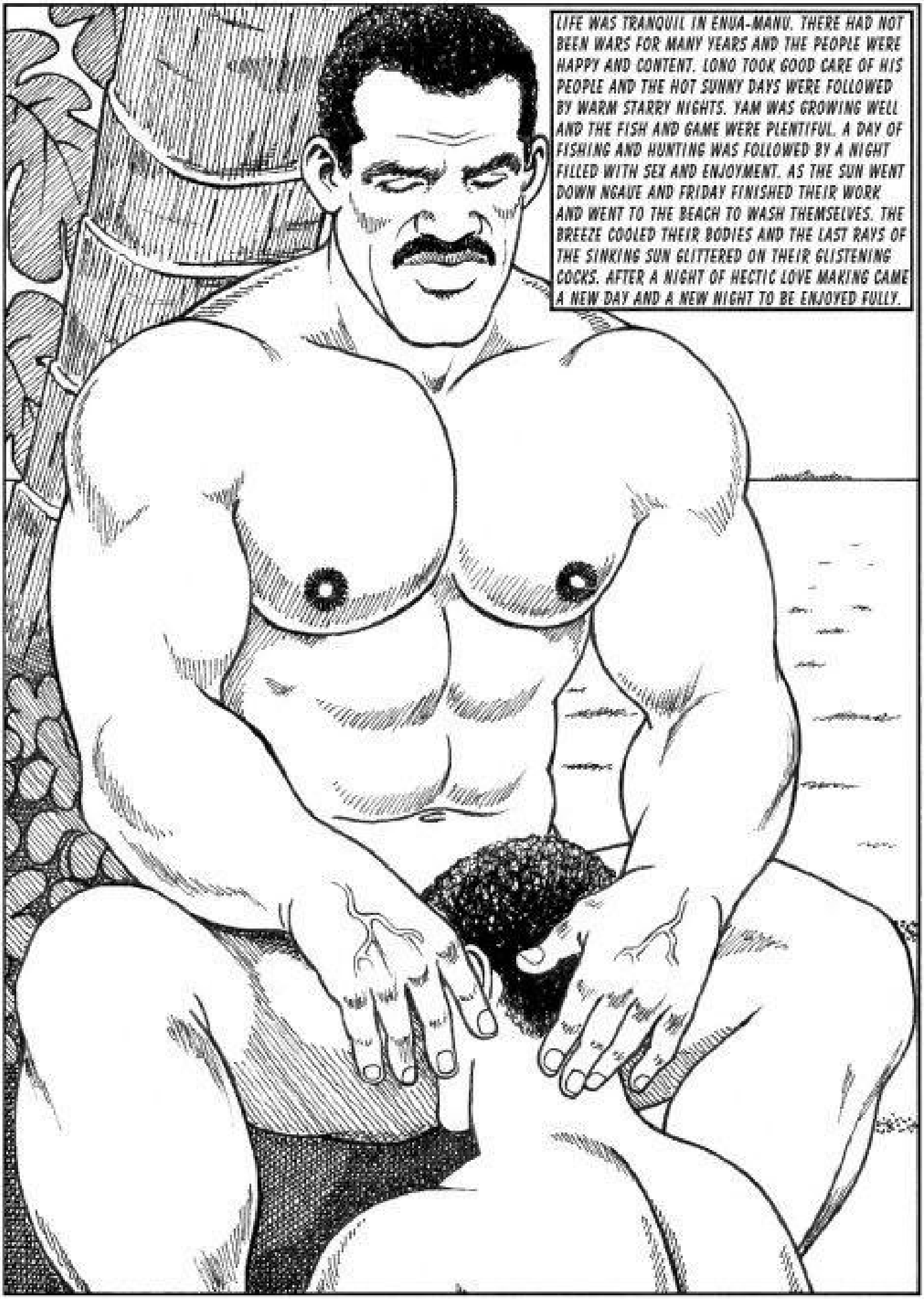

THE MENTORS MADE THE BOYS DRINK KAVA WHILE THE SECRETS OF ENUA-MANU WERE REVEALED TO THEM. THE LEGEND OF COCK-HUNGRY PAPA AND THE CUNNING MEN OF ENUA-MANU WAS TOLD IN VIVID DETAIL. THE BOYS WERE GIVEN NEW NAMES AND THEY WERE ORDERED TO FORGET THEIR PREVIOUS NAMES TO DECEIVE PAPA AND HER DEMONS. KAVA HAD ITS EFFECT ON THE BOYS AND MEN OF ENUA-MANU AND AFTER SUNSET THE CEREMONY REACHED ITS CLIMAX WHEN THE BOYS WERE FORCED TO SWALLOW THEIR FIRST LOAD OF CUM. AFTER THAT THE PARTY TURNED INTO AN ORGY WHICH LASTED LATE AT NIGHT INSIDE THE PILEWORK, BUT THE NOVICES WERE TAKEN INSIDE THE MEN´S HOUSE TO BE INITIATED.

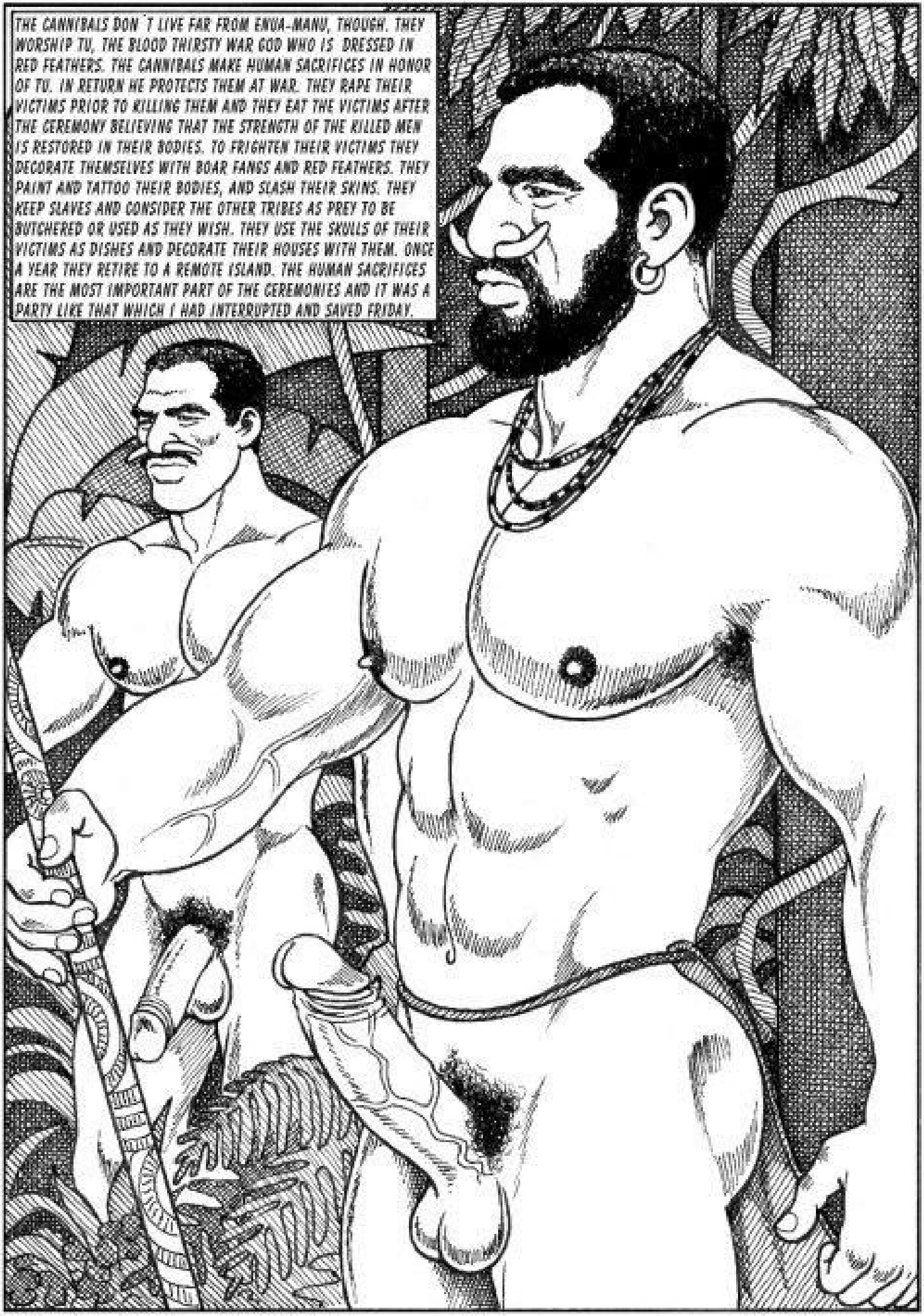

THAT NIGHT THE NOVICES LOST THEIR CHERRIES TO THEIR MENTORS. THE BOYS WERE INTOXICATED WITH KAVA WHEN A MAN´S COCK ENTERED THEM FOR THE FIRST TIME. SOME OF THEM HARDLY NOTICED WHAT HAPPENED, BUT TO SOME IT WAS A MEMORABLE MOMENT. WHEN NGAUE THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE FRIDAY, HE WAS ANXIOUS TO LOSE HIS CHERRY TO THAT HUNKY WARRIOR. HE HAD SEEN IT DONE, BUT HE COULD NEVER HAVE ANTICIPATED HOW IT WOULD FEEL TO HAVE A HEFTY PIECE OF THROBBING MAN MEAT SHOVED DEEP INSIDE HIM. WITH THE PAIN PANIC HIT HIM, BUT GENTLY AND DECISIVELY NGAUE GUIDED HIM TO HIS FIRST SHATTERING ORGASM. THE EXPERIENCE WAS SO STUNNING THAT FRIDAY LET NGAUE FUCK HIM OVER AND OVER AGAIN THAT NIGHT AND THE MEN´S HOUSE ECHOED WITH THE ECSTATIC SOUNDS OF ORGASMS UNTIL DAWN.

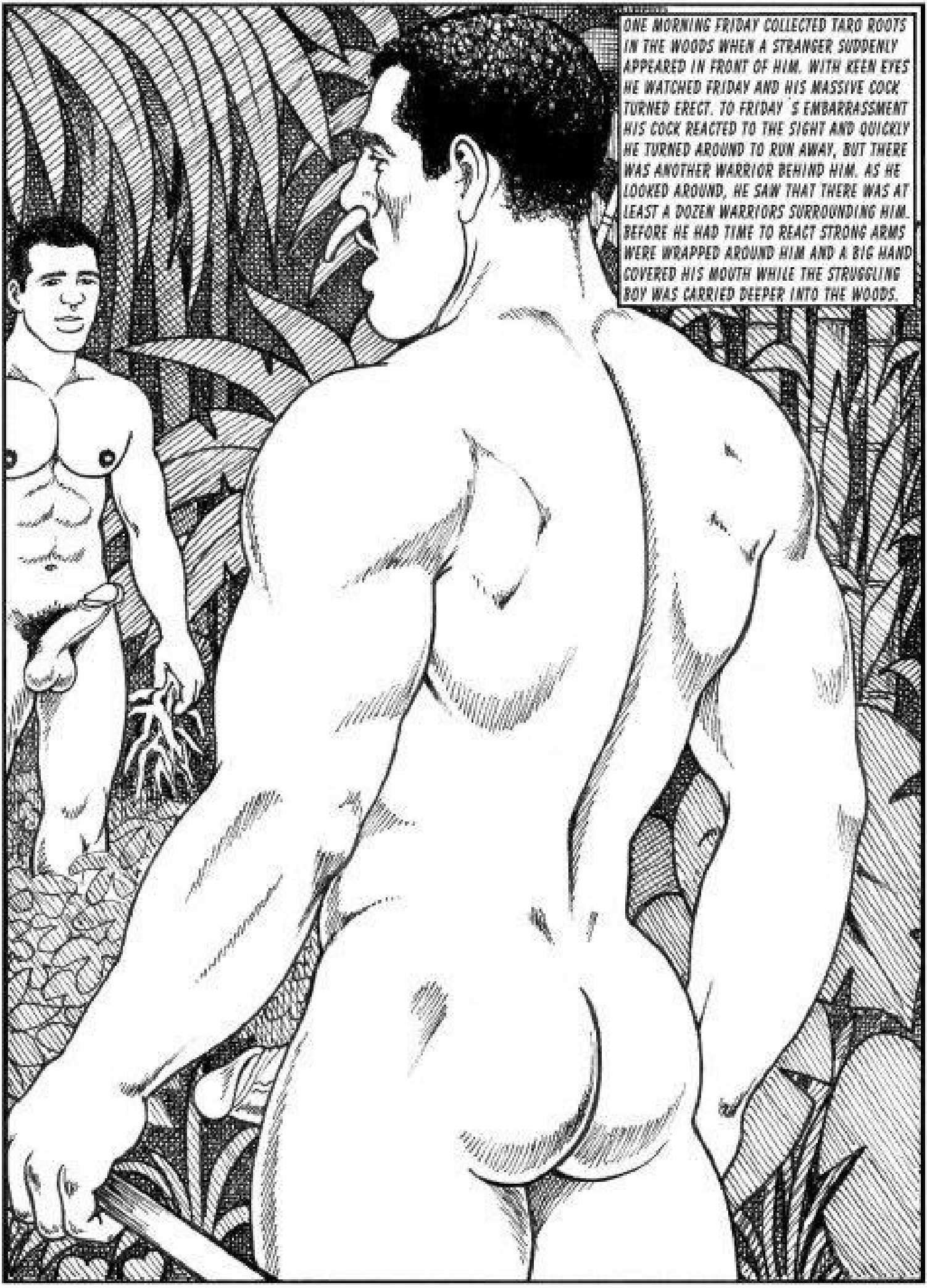

WHEN FRIDAY WOKE UP, HIS BODY WAS COVERED WITH CRUD AND HE FELT DISORIENTED. HE SAW SLEEPING NGAUE AND HE REMEMBERED WHAT HAD HAPPENED LAST NIGHT. CAUTIOUSLY HE CLIMBED TO HIS FEET, BUT NGAUE PULLED HIM BACK AND THRUST HIS SOLID MORNING STIFF INTO THE WRIGGLING BOY. "YOU ARE MINE NOW, REMEMBER? YOU DON´T GO ANYWHERE BEFORE I HAVE FUCKED YOU," NGAUE SAID. AFTERWARDS THEY WALKED TO THE BEACH AND WASHED THEMSELVES IN THE SEA. "YOU ARE MY RESPONSIBILITY AND FOR THE FIRST YEAR YOU WILL DO WHAT I ASK YOU TO DO. I WILL TEACH YOU HOW TO MAKE YOUR WEAPONS AND TOOLS, AND HOW TO USE THEM. I WILL ALSO TEACH YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT SEX AND YOU WILL CARRY MY SEED IN YOUR BODY," NGAUE SAID WHEN THEY CAME BACK TO THE BEACH AND SOON MADE LOVE AGAIN.

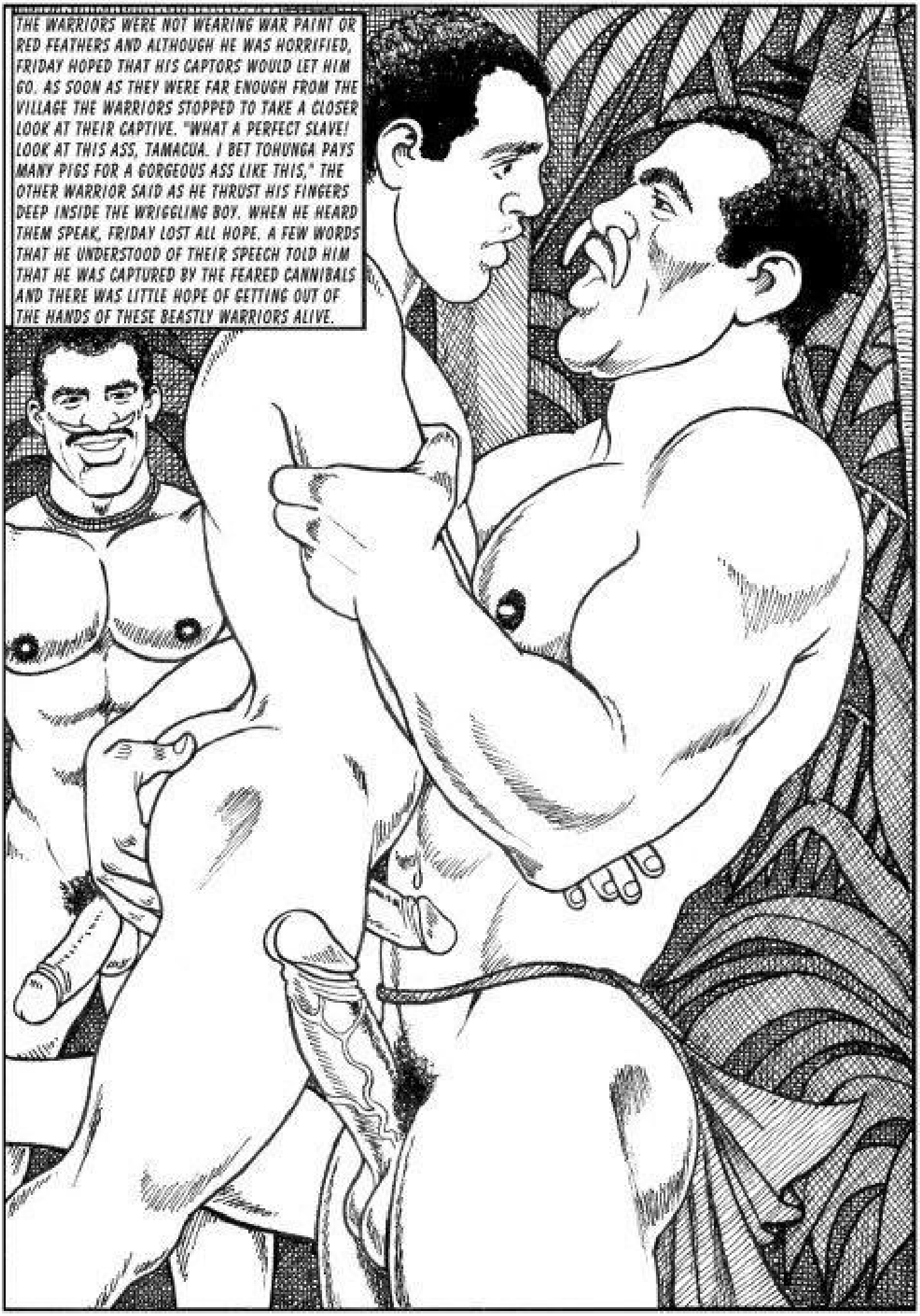

UNDER PROTECTION OF NGAUE, FRIDAY STARTED HIS LIFE IN THE MEN´S HOUSE. NGAUE TAUGHT FRIDAY TO BECOME A WARRIOR. TOGETHER THEY STROLLED THROUGH THE WOODS AND HUNTED PECCARIES AND OTHER ANIMALS. NGAUE TAUGHT FRIDAY TO USE HIS BOW AND ARROWS. THEIR CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT UNAVOIDABLY LEAD TO FIERCE SEXUAL AROUSAL AND SOONER OR LATER THEY HAD A BREAK WHILE NGAUE EDUCATED HIS YOUNG PROTÉGÉ WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK. FRIDAY´S HECTIC MOANING FRIGHTENED THE PARROTS AND THE MONKEYS AND FOR A WHILE THE JUNGLE WAS FULL OF NOISES WHICH COVERED THEIR ECSTATIC MOANS AS A STUNNING ORGASM HIT THEM. AFTER A WHILE THEY WERE READY TO GO ON WITH THE HUNT, BUT IT DIDN´T TAKE LONG BEFORE THEY HAD TO TAKE A BREAK AGAIN. NGAUE´S HEFTY COCK BETWEEN FRIDAY´S SMOOTH BUTTOCKS SAID SO.

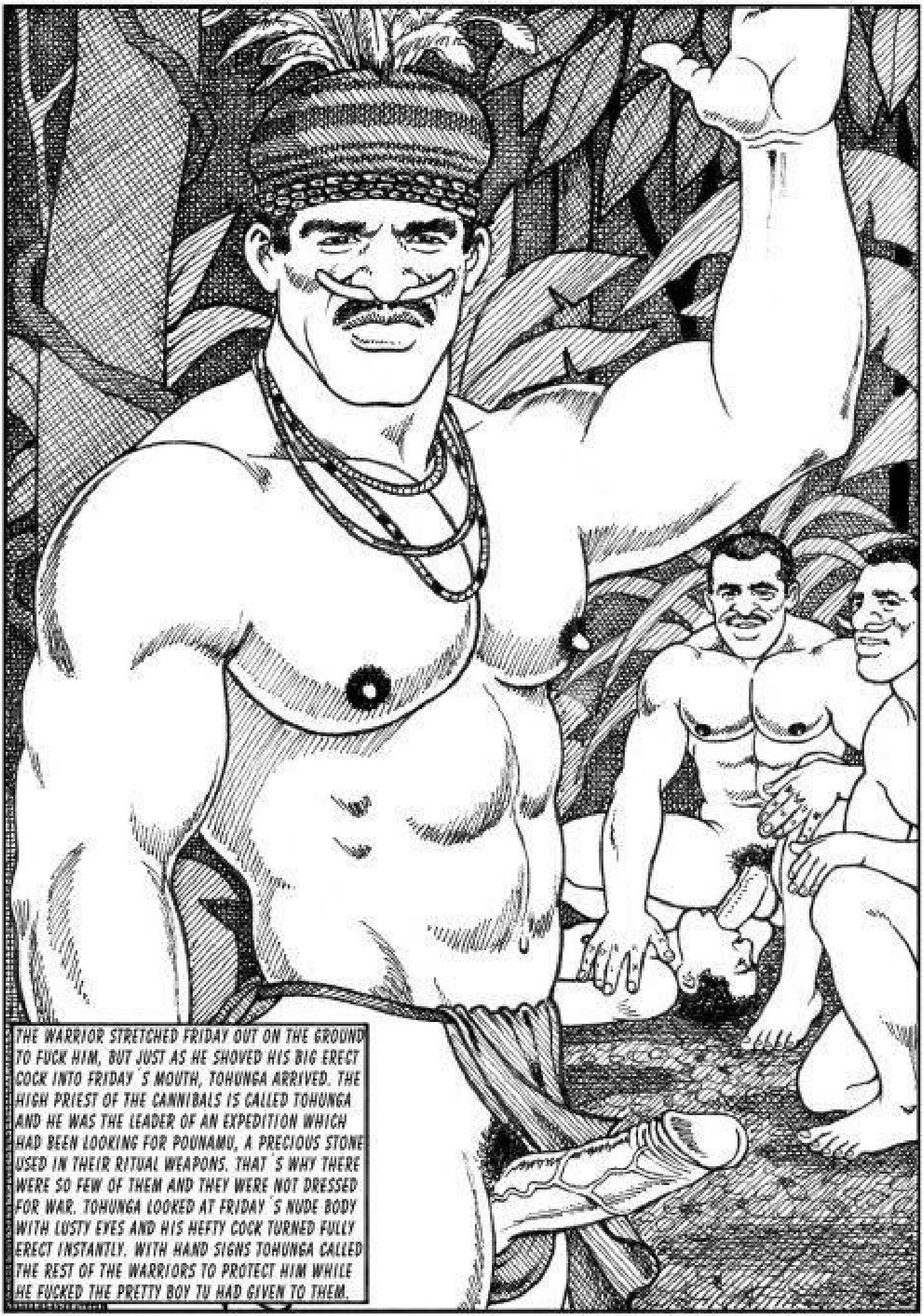

THE SAME THING HAPPENED WHEN THEY WERE FISHING. NGAUE TAUGHT FRIDAY TO FIND THE FISHES AND HOW TO THROW HIS NET ACCURATELY. THE GLISTENING OF THEIR WET BODIES AND THE UNAVOIDABLE TOUCH OF THEIR BARE SKINS SOON LEAD TO THRIVING ERECTIONS. AFTER A FIERCE FUCKING ON THE BEACH DISCHARGED IN AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM, THEY WENT ON WITH THEIR TASKS, BUT NGAUE 'S LIFE HAD CHANGED COMPLETELY. FRIDAY IS A QUICK LEARNER AND SOON NGAUE, A NOTORIOUS COCKSMAN, WAS UNDER HIS SPELL. HE NEVER LET THE BOY OUT OF HIS SIGHT KNOWING THAT THE OTHER WARRIORS OF ENUA-MANU WERE ONLY LOOKING FOR A CHANCE TO GET THEIR COCKS BETWEEN FRIDAY 'S SMOOTH BUNS. FRIDAY ONLY HAD EYES FOR NGAUE, THOUGH. HE HAD GOT WHAT HE HAD ALWAYS WANTED.

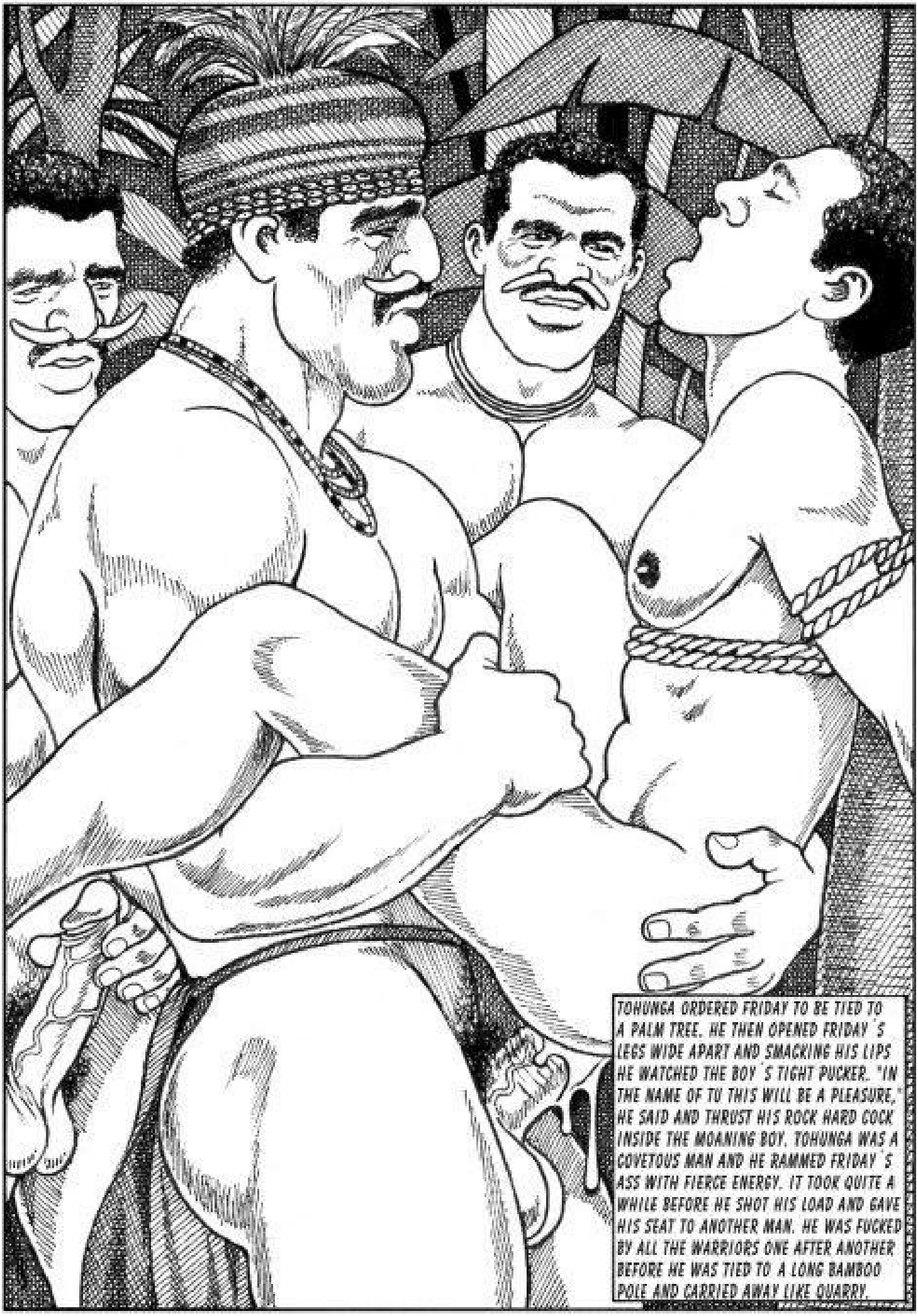

LIFE WAS TRANQUIL IN ENUA-MANU. THERE HAD NOT BEEN WARS FOR MANY YEARS AND THE PEOPLE WERE HAPPY AND CONTENT. LONO TOOK GOOD CARE OF HIS PEOPLE AND THE HOT SUNNY DAYS WERE FOLLOWED BY WARM STARRY NIGHTS. YAM WAS GROWING WELL AND THE FISH AND GAME WERE PLENTIFUL. A DAY OF FISHING AND HUNTING WAS FOLLOWED BY A NIGHT FILLED WITH SEX AND ENJOYMENT. AS THE SUN WENT DOWN NGAUE AND FRIDAY FINISHED THEIR WORK AND WENT TO THE BEACH TO WASH THEMSELVES. THE BREEZE COOLED THEIR BODIES AND THE LAST RAYS OF THE SINKING SUN GLITTERED ON THEIR GLISTENING COCKS. AFTER A NIGHT OF HECTIC LOVE MAKING CAME A NEW DAY AND A NEW NIGHT TO BE ENJOYED FULLY.

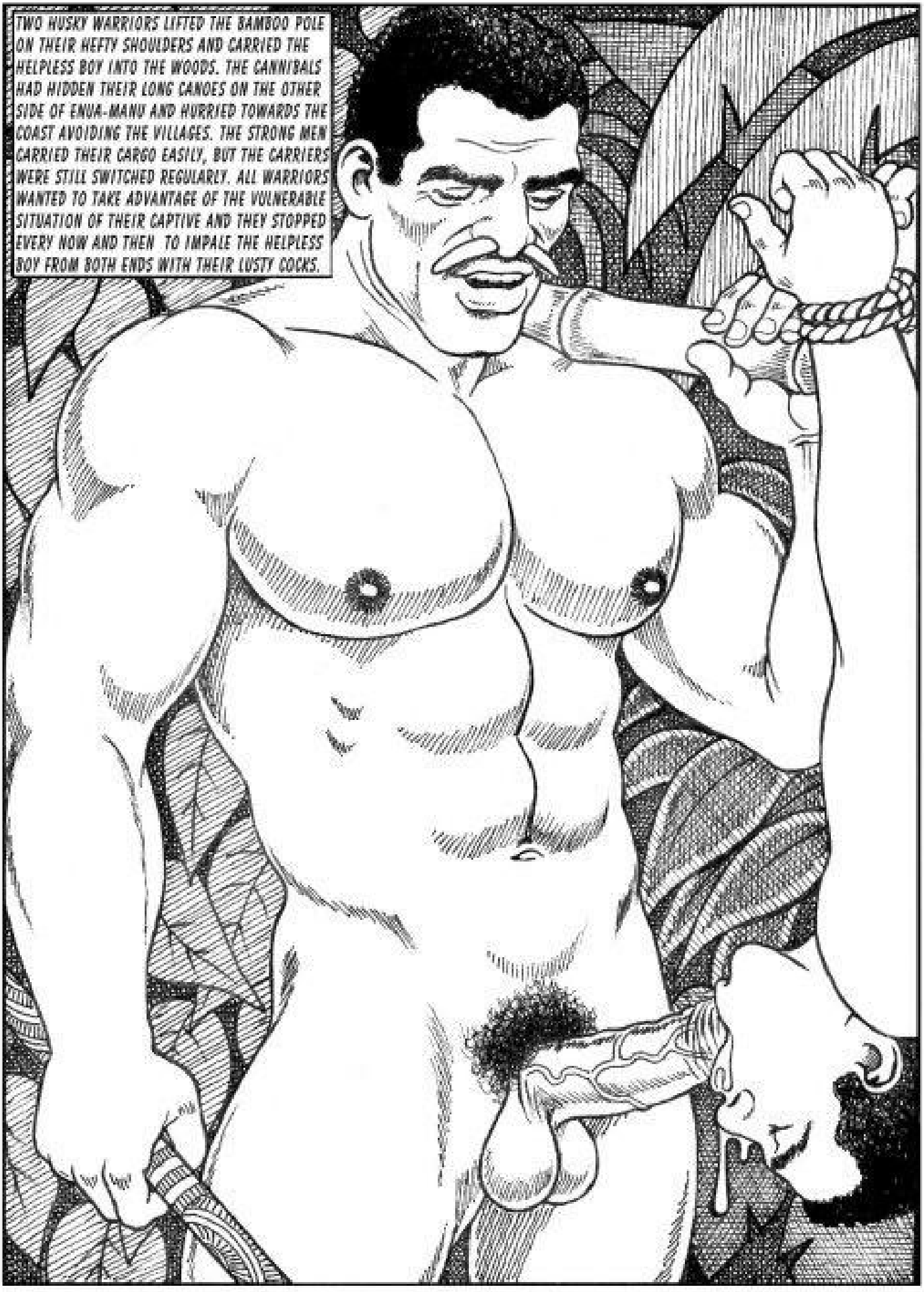

THE CANNIBALS DON´T LIVE FAR FROM ENUA-MANU, THOUGH. THEY WORSHIP TU, THE BLOOD THIRSTY WAR GOD WHO IS DRESSED IN RED FEATHERS. THE CANNIBALS MAKE HUMAN SACRIFICES IN HONOR OF TU. IN RETURN HE PROTECTS THEM AT WAR. THEY RAPE THEIR VICTIMS PRIOR TO KILLING THEM AND THEY EAT THE VICTIMS AFTER THE CEREMONY BELIEVING THAT THE STRENGTH OF THE KILLED MEN IS RESTORED IN THEIR BODIES. TO FRIGHTEN THEIR VICTIMS THEY DECORATE THEMSELVES WITH BOAR FANGS AND RED FEATHERS. THEY PAINT AND TATTOO THEIR BODIES, AND SLASH THEIR SKINS. THEY KEEP SLAVES AND CONSIDER THE OTHER TRIBES AS PREY TO BE BUTCHERED OR USED AS THEY WISH. THEY USE THE SKULLS OF THEIR VICTIMS AS DISHES AND DECORATE THEIR HOUSES WITH THEM. ONCE A YEAR THEY RETIRE TO A REMOTE ISLAND. THE HUMAN SACRIFICES ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE CEREMONIES AND IT WAS A PARTY LIKE THAT WHICH I HAD INTERRUPTED AND SAVED FRIDAY.

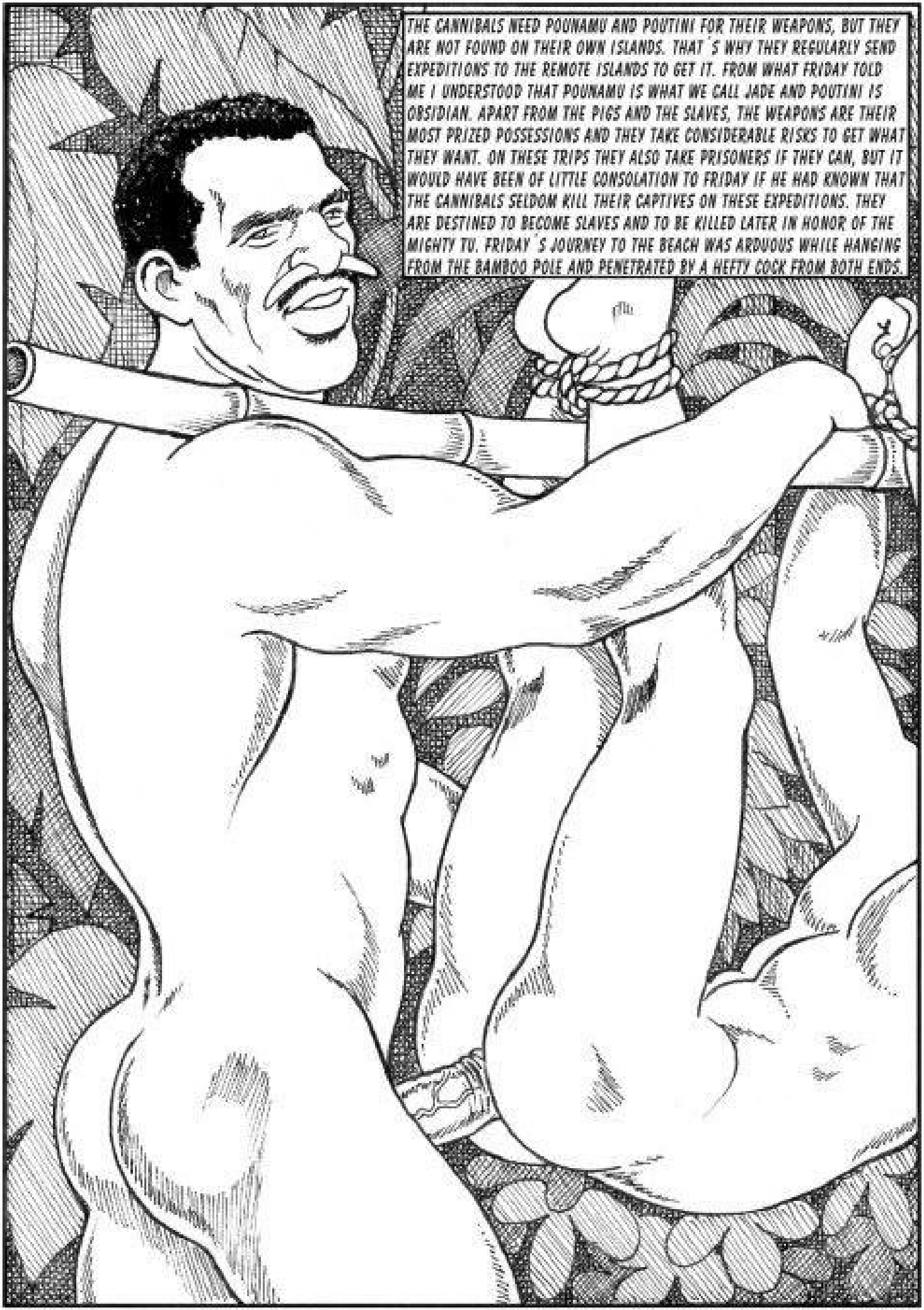

ONE MORNING FRIDAY COLLECTED TARO ROOTS IN THE WOODS WHEN A STRANGER SUDDENLY APPEARED IN FRONT OF HIM. WITH KEEN EYES HE WATCHED FRIDAY AND HIS MASSIVE COCK TURNED ERECT. TO FRIDAY´S EMBARRASSMENT HIS COCK REACTED TO THE SIGHT AND QUICKLY HE TURNED AROUND TO RUN AWAY, BUT THERE WAS ANOTHER WARRIOR BEHIND HIM. AS HE LOOKED AROUND, HE SAW THAT THERE WAS AT LEAST A DOZEN WARRIORS SURROUNDING HIM. BEFORE HE HAD TIME TO REACT STRONG ARMS WERE WRAPPED AROUND HIM AND A BIG HAND COVERED HIS MOUTH WHILE THE STRUGGLING BOY WAS CARRIED DEEPER INTO THE WOODS.

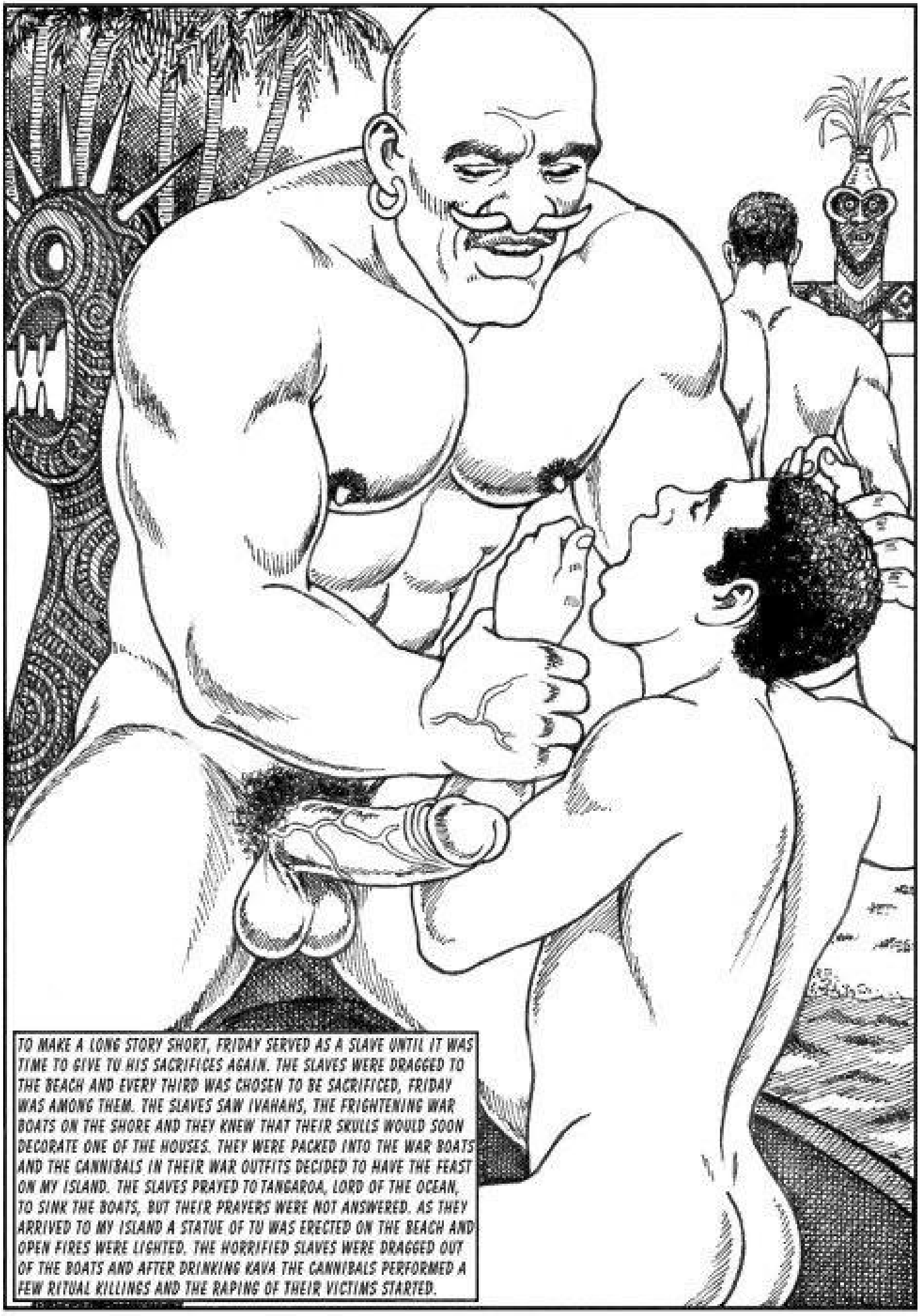

THE WARRIORS WERE NOT WEARING WAR PAINT OR RED FEATHERS AND ALTHOUGH HE WAS HORRIFIED, FRIDAY HOPED THAT HIS CAPTORS WOULD LET HIM GO. AS SOON AS THEY WERE FAR ENOUGH FROM THE VILLAGE THE WARRIORS STOPPED TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THEIR CAPTIVE. "WHAT A PERFECT SLAVE! LOOK AT THIS ASS, TAMACUA. I BET TOHUNGA PAYS MANY PIGS FOR A GORGEOUS ASS LIKE THIS," THE OTHER WARRIOR SAID AS HE THRUST HIS FINGERS DEEP INSIDE THE WRIGGLING BOY. WHEN HE HEARD THEM SPEAK, FRIDAY LOST ALL HOPE. A FEW WORDS THAT HE UNDERSTOOD OF THEIR SPEECH TOLD HIM THAT HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE FEARED CANNIBALS AND THERE WAS LITTLE HOPE OF GETTING OUT OF THE HANDS OF THESE BEASTLY WARRIORS ALIVE.

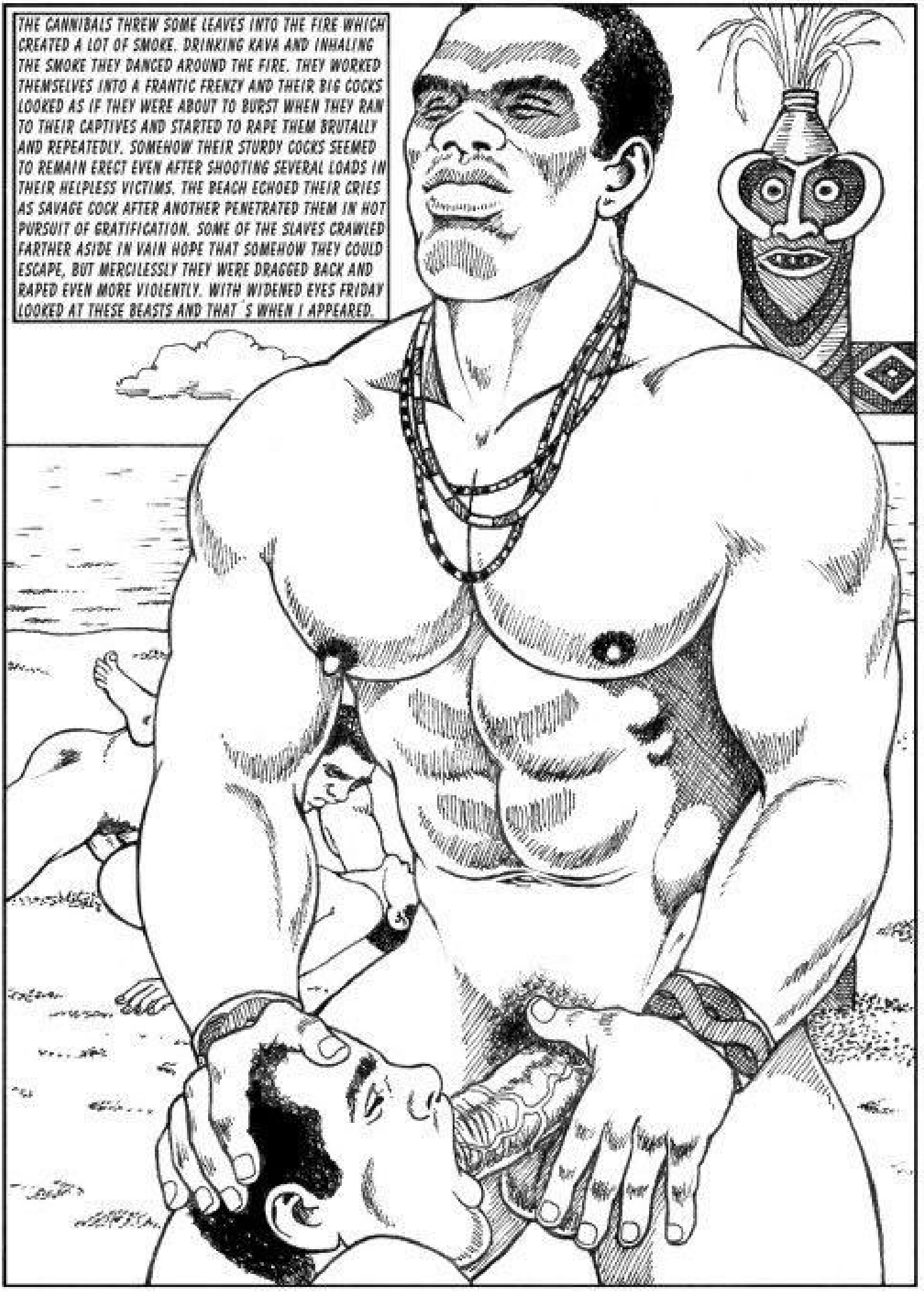

THE WARRIOR STRETCHED FRIDAY OUT ON THE GROUND TO FUCK HIM, BUT JUST AS HE SHOVED HIS BIG ERECT COCK INTO FRIDAY´S MOUTH, TOHUNGA ARRIVED. THE HIGH PRIEST OF THE CANNIBALS IS CALLED TOHUNGA AND HE WAS THE LEADER OF AN EXPEDITION WHICH HAD BEEN LOOKING FOR POUNAMU, A PRECIOUS STONE USED IN THEIR RITUAL WEAPONS. THAT´S WHY THERE WERE SO FEW OF THEM AND THEY WERE NOT DRESSED FOR WAR. TOHUNGA LOOKED AT FRIDAY´S NUDE BODY WITH LUSTY EYES AND HIS HEFTY COCK TURNED FULLY ERECT INSTANTLY. WITH HAND SIGNS TOHUNGA CALLED THE REST OF THE WARRIORS TO PROTECT HIM WHILE HE FUCKED THE PRETTY BOY TU HAD GIVEN TO THEM.

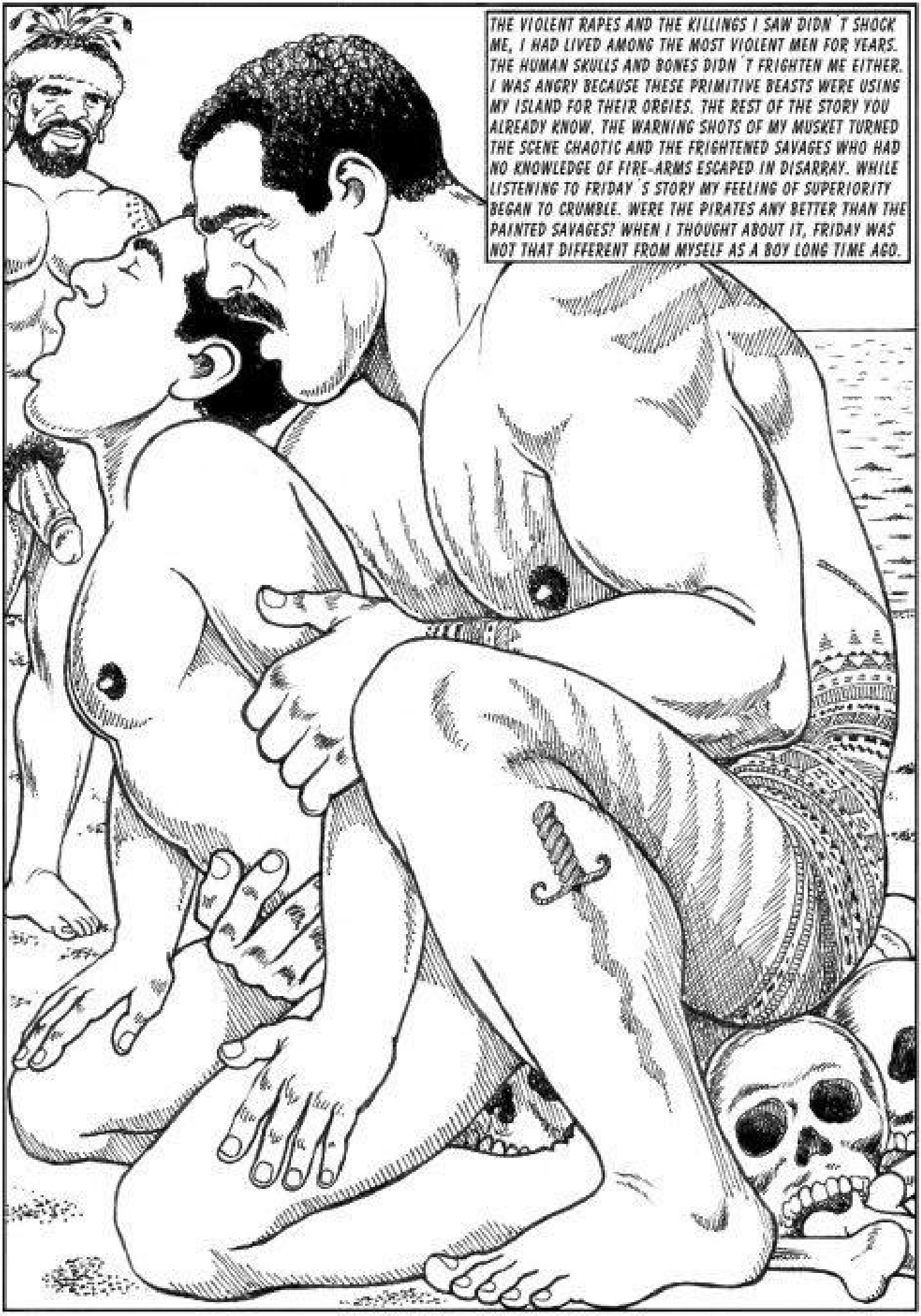

TOHUNGA ORDERED FRIDAY TO BE TIED TO A PALM TREE. HE THEN OPENED FRIDAY´S LEGS WIDE APART AND SMACKING HIS LIPS HE WATCHED THE BOY´S TIGHT PUCKER. "IN THE NAME OF TU THIS WILL BE A PLEASURE," HE SAID AND THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE THE MOANING BOY. TOHUNGA WAS A COVETOUS MAN AND HE RAMMED FRIDAY´S ASS WITH FIERCE ENERGY. IT TOOK QUITE A WHILE BEFORE HE SHOT HIS LOAD AND GAVE HIS SEAT TO ANOTHER MAN. HE WAS FUCKED BY ALL THE WARRIORS ONE AFTER ANOTHER BEFORE HE WAS TIED TO A LONG BAMBOO POLE AND CARRIED AWAY LIKE QUARRY.

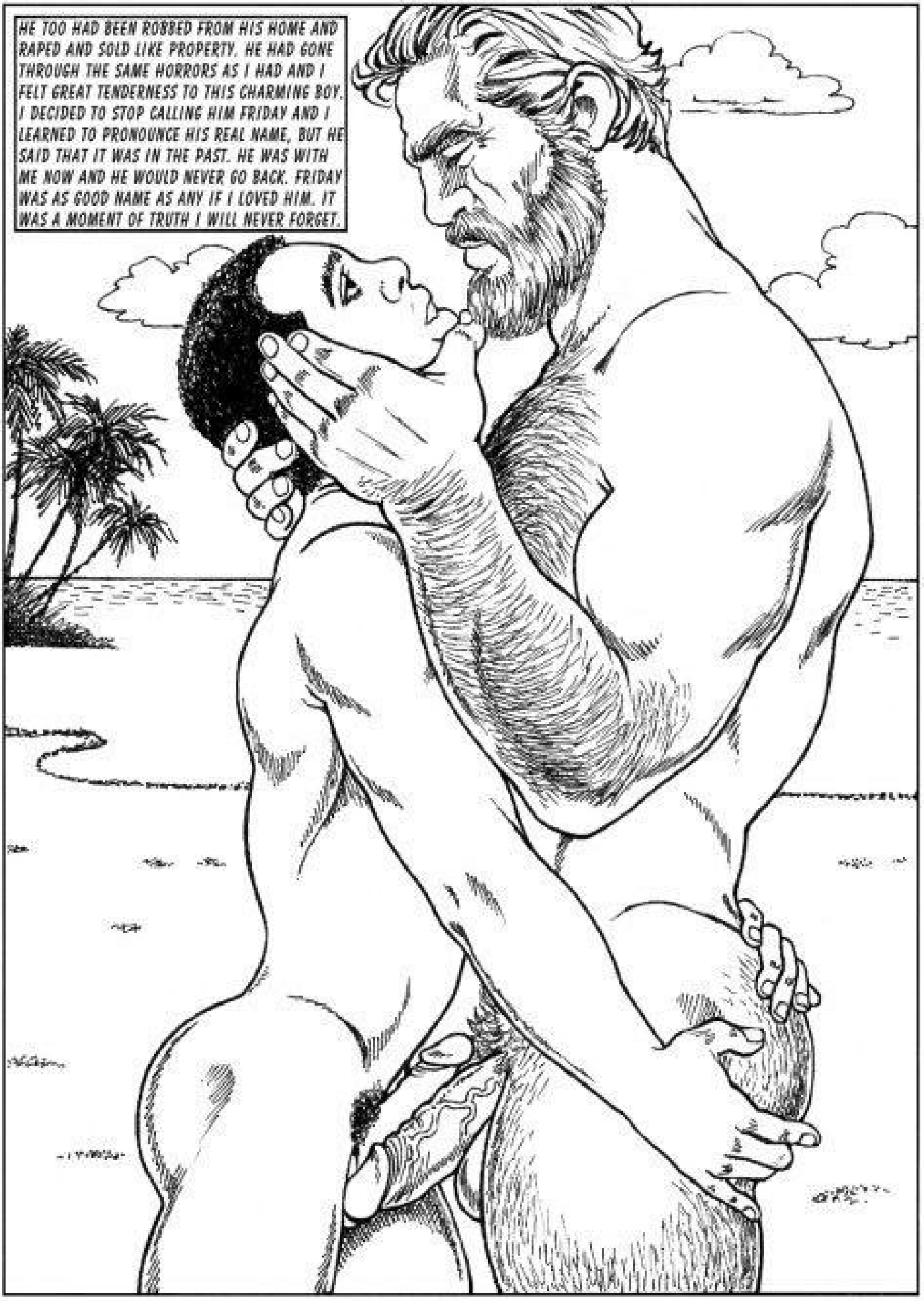

TWO HUSKY WARRIORS LIFTED THE BAMBOO POLE ON THEIR HEFTY SHOULDERS AND CARRIED THE HELPLESS BOY INTO THE WOODS. THE CANNIBALS HAD HIDDEN THEIR LONG CANOES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF ENUA-MANU AND HURRIED TOWARDS THE COAST AVOIDING THE VILLAGES. THE STRONG MEN CARRIED THEIR CARGO EASILY, BUT THE CARRIERS WERE STILL SWITCHED REGULARLY. ALL WARRIORS WANTED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE VULNERABLE SITUATION OF THEIR CAPTIVE AND THEY STOPPED EVERY NOW AND THEN TO IMPALE THE HELPLESS BOY FROM BOTH ENDS WITH THEIR LUSTY COCKS.

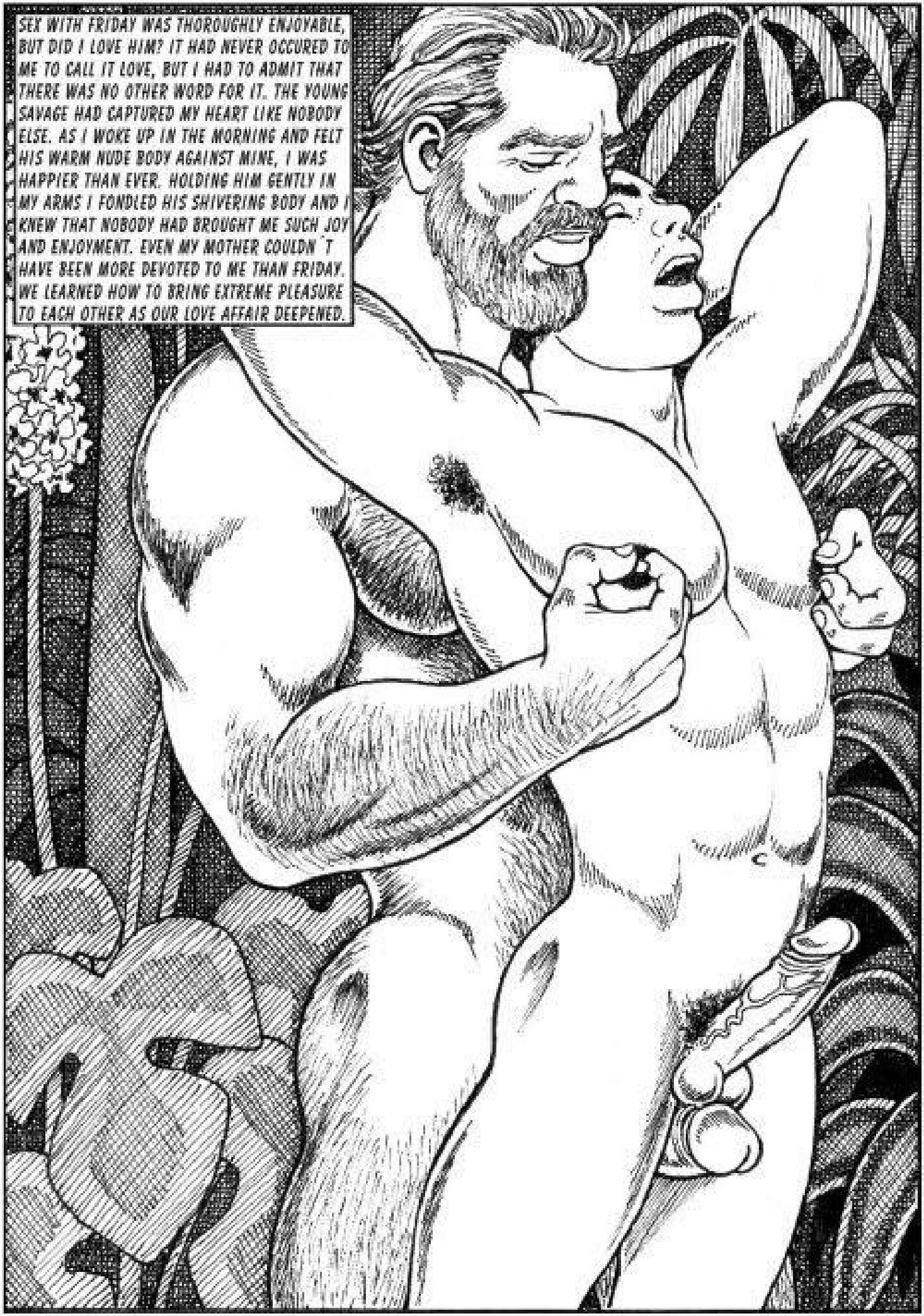

THE CANNIBALS NEED POUNAMU AND POUTINI FOR THEIR WEAPONS, BUT THEY ARE NOT FOUND ON THEIR OWN ISLANDS. THAT´S WHY THEY REGULARLY SEND EXPEDITIONS TO THE REMOTE ISLANDS TO GET IT. FROM WHAT FRIDAY TOLD ME I UNDERSTOOD THAT POUNAMU IS WHAT WE CALL JADE AND POUTINI IS OBSIDIAN. APART FROM THE PIGS AND THE SLAVES, THE WEAPONS ARE THEIR MOST PRIZED POSSESSIONS AND THEY TAKE CONSIDERABLE RISKS TO GET WHAT THEY WANT. ON THESE TRIPS THEY ALSO TAKE PRISONERS IF THEY CAN, BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN OF LITTLE CONSOLATION TO FRIDAY IF HE HAD KNOWN THAT THE CANNIBALS SELDOM KILL THEIR CAPTIVES ON THESE EXPEDITIONS. THEY ARE DESTINED TO BECOME SLAVES AND TO BE KILLED LATER IN HONOR OF THE MIGHTY TU. FRIDAY´S JOURNEY TO THE BEACH WAS ARDUOUS WHILE HANGING FROM THE BAMBOO POLE AND PENETRATED BY A HEFTY COCK FROM BOTH ENDS.


TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, FRIDAY SERVED AS A SLAVE UNTIL IT WAS TIME TO GIVE TU HIS SACRIFICES AGAIN. THE SLAVES WERE DRAGGED TO THE BEACH AND EVERY THIRD WAS CHOSEN TO BE SACRIFICED, FRIDAY WAS AMONG THEM. THE SLAVES SAW IVAHAHS, THE FRIGHTENING WAR BOATS ON THE SHORE AND THEY KNEW THAT THEIR SKULLS WOULD SOON DECORATE ONE OF THE HOUSES. THEY WERE PACKED INTO THE WAR BOATS AND THE CANNIBALS IN THEIR WAR OUTFITS DECIDED TO HAVE THE FEAST ON MY ISLAND. THE SLAVES PRAYED TO TANGAROA, LORD OF THE OCEAN, TO SINK THE BOATS, BUT THEIR PRAYERS WERE NOT ANSWERED. AS THEY ARRIVED TO MY ISLAND A STATUE OF TU WAS ERECTED ON THE BEACH AND OPEN FIRES WERE LIGHTED. THE HORRIFIED SLAVES WERE DRAGGED OUT OF THE BOATS AND AFTER DRINKING KAVA THE CANNIBALS PERFORMED A FEW RITUAL KILLINGS AND THE RAPING OF THEIR VICTIMS STARTED.


THE CANNIBALS THREW SOME LEAVES INTO THE FIRE WHICH CREATED A LOT OF SMOKE. DRINKING KAVA AND INHALING THE SMOKE THEY DANCED AROUND THE FIRE. THEY WORKED THEMSELVES INTO A FRANTIC FRENZY AND THEIR BIG COCKS LOOKED AS IF THEY WERE ABOUT TO BURST WHEN THEY RAN TO THEIR CAPTIVES AND STARTED TO RAPE THEM BRUTALLY AND REPEATEDLY. SOMEHOW THEIR STURDY COCKS SEEMED TO REMAIN ERECT EVEN AFTER SHOOTING SEVERAL LOADS IN THEIR HELPLESS VICTIMS. THE BEACH ECHOED THEIR CRIES AS SAVAGE COCK AFTER ANOTHER PENETRATED THEM IN HOT PURSUIT OF GRATIFICATION. SOME OF THE SLAVES CRAWLED FARTHER ASIDE IN VAIN HOPE THAT SOMEHOW THEY COULD ESCAPE, BUT MERCILESSLY THEY WERE DRAGGED BACK AND RAPED EVEN MORE VIOLENTLY. WITH WIDENED EYES FRIDAY LOOKED AT THESE BEASTS AND THAT´S WHEN I APPEARED.


THE VIOLENT RAPES AND THE KILLINGS I SAW DIDN´T SHOCK ME, I HAD LIVED AMONG THE MOST VIOLENT MEN FOR YEARS. THE HUMAN SKULLS AND BONES DIDN´T FRIGHTEN ME EITHER. I WAS ANGRY BECAUSE THESE PRIMITIVE BEASTS WERE USING MY ISLAND FOR THEIR ORGIES. THE REST OF THE STORY YOU ALREADY KNOW. THE WARNING SHOTS OF MY MUSKET TURNED THE SCENE CHAOTIC AND THE FRIGHTENED SAVAGES WHO HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF FIRE-ARMS ESCAPED IN DISARRAY. WHILE LISTENING TO FRIDAY´S STORY MY FEELING OF SUPERIORITY BEGAN TO CRUMBLE. WERE THE PIRATES ANY BETTER THAN THE PAINTED SAVAGES? WHEN I THOUGHT ABOUT IT, FRIDAY WAS NOT THAT DIFFERENT FROM MYSELF AS A BOY LONG TIME AGO.


HE TOO HAD BEEN ROBBED FROM HIS HOME AND RAPED AND SOLD LIKE PROPERTY. HE HAD GONE THROUGH THE SAME HORRORS AS I HAD AND I FELT GREAT TENDERNESS TO THIS CHARMING BOY. I DECIDED TO STOP CALLING HIM FRIDAY AND I LEARNED TO PRONOUNCE HIS REAL NAME, BUT HE SAID THAT IT WAS IN THE PAST. HE WAS WITH ME NOW AND HE WOULD NEVER GO BACK. FRIDAY WAS AS GOOD NAME AS ANY IF I LOVED HIM. IT WAS A MOMENT OF TRUTH I WILL NEVER FORGET.


SEX WITH FRIDAY WAS THOROUGHLY ENJOYABLE, BUT DID I LOVE HIM? IT HAD NEVER OCCURED TO ME TO CALL IT LOVE, BUT I HAD TO ADMIT THAT THERE WAS NO OTHER WORD FOR IT. THE YOUNG SAVAGE HAD CAPTURED MY HEART LIKE NOBODY ELSE. AS I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING AND FELT HIS WARM NUDE BODY AGAINST MINE, I WAS HAPPIER THAN EVER. HOLDING HIM GENTLY IN MY ARMS I FONDLED HIS SHIVERING BODY AND I KNEW THAT NOBODY HAD BROUGHT ME SUCH JOY AND ENJOYMENT. EVEN MY MOTHER COULDN´T HAVE BEEN MORE DEVOTED TO ME THAN FRIDAY. WE LEARNED HOW TO BRING EXTREME PLEASURE TO EACH OTHER AS OUR LOVE AFFAIR DEEPENED.

WE WERE ON GUARD FOR THE CANNIBALS ESPECIALLY ON OUR ANNIVERSARY, BUT A COUPLE OF YEARS WENT BY AND THE STATUE OF TU FELL TO DECAY WITHOUT ANY SIGN OF THEM. ONE DAY THE SHIP I HAD WAITED FOR SO LONG APPEARED. AS I HAD PREDICTED THEY STOPPED FOR FRESH WATER AND THE CAPTAIN WAS FASCINATED BY MY STORY. I GAVE HIM MY DIARY TO BE PUBLISHED IN LONDON. TO HIS ASTONISHMENT I REFUSED TO LEAVE THE ISLAND. WHAT WOULD I HAVE DONE IN SOOTY LONDON? I COULD LIVE FREELY HERE AND HAVE SEX WITH FRIDAY WHENEVER WE WANTED.

WE WOULDN'T EVEN BE ABLE TO SHARE A ROOM IN LONDON, NOT TO MENTION HAVING SEX. AFTER THAT SHIPS BEGAN TO VISIT US AND IN TIME I RECEIVED A COPY OF MY DIARY. THEY HADN'T GUTS TO PUBLISH IT AS IT WAS WRITTEN. TO MY DISBELIEF I WAS MADE A KIND OF MISSIONARY AND FRIDAY WAS A POOR PAGAN STARVING FOR SALVATION. ANY SEAMAN KNOWS THAT IF TWO MEN ARE ON A DESERT ISLAND AS LONG AS WE, THEY EITHER KILL EACH OTHER OR FUCK EACH OTHER LIKE RABBITS. THEREFORE I WROTE THIS MEMOIR AND HOPE THAT SOME DAY IT CAN BE PUBLISHED.

WHILE THE LAZY WAVES HIT THE SLEEPY SHORE, FRIDAY AND I ARE STRETCHED OUT ON THE BEACH. THE SUN SOON DISAPPEARS BEHIND THE HORIZON, BUT THE SAND IS STILL WARM UNDER MY BACK. WHILE THE SETTING SUN LIGHTS OUR BODIES WITH ITS GLOW AND THE WHOLE ISLAND IS QUIET, FRIDAY AND I BEGIN A SLOW SENSUAL FUCKING. FRIDAY USES HIS DELICIOUSLY TIGHT HOLE TO TEASE MY ERECT COCK SLOWLY AND ENJOYABLY. LITTLE BY LITTLE OUR LOVE MAKING TURNS MORE ACTIVE AND AFTER A WHILE WE ARE FUCKING OUR BODIES ENTWINED IN A COVETOUS EMBRACE. LATER AS WE LAY IN THE DARKNESS HOLDING EACH OTHER IN A TIGHT HUG, I KNOW I'M THE LUCKIEST MAN ALIVE. MY MANY ADVENTURES ARE ONLY A BLEAK MEMORY WHILE MY BEAUTIFUL ISLAND AND FRIDAY TO SHARE IT WITH ARE MORE THAN ANY MAN HAS RIGHT TO ASK FOR.